This is the Only Sunday Paper Published in Colorado Springs. If You Don't Read It You Miss The News.

COLORADO SPRINGS GAZETTE

WEATHER.
Rain in west, fair in east Sunday; Monday rain.

NO. 9073 34TH YEAR. COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO., SUNDAY, JANUARY 14, 1906. TWENTY EIGHT PAGES. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

LIBERAL LANDSLIDE IN UNITED KINGDOM

Election Returns Indicate That Government Will Win an Overwhelming Victory. Balfour Concedes Defeat.

LONDON, Jan. 13.—The political map of England today underwent a striking change as the result of parliamentary elections held in 99 constituencies in widely scattered but important centers, in which the Liberals gained 15 seats. The Labourites, who are counted among the Liberal gains, secured four new seats against unionist candidates.

In the eastern division of Manchester, Arthur J. Balfour, the former premier, was defeated by T. G. Horridge, Liberal, who was conceded even by the Liberals to be a weak candidate against Mr. Balfour. Mr. Horridge secured the remarkable majority of 1,241. This victory, notwithstanding the Liberal predictions, was a decidedly sensational outcome of the day's polling, and will, it is believed, seriously affect the elections which will continue for a fortnight.

Winston Churchill, Liberal and free trader, won the seat for the Northwest division of Manchester from W. Joynson Hicks, conservative, by a majority of 1,241.

Everywhere Liberal majorities were increased and the net result of the first day's contest between the great political parties was overwhelming in favor of the present government.

Although only 66 seats are now filled out of the 80 required for the new parliament, the complexion of the house is as follows: Liberals 35, Unionists 15, Labor 5, Nationalists 2.

The returns for Glasgow, which will not be declared before Monday, and the election at Cambridge university, which continued today, will continue until next Thursday.

Little disorder attended the polling at any place. The excitement at Manchester was intense and the candidates and their constituents kept up a feverish activity.

The returns during the night created a profound sensation in political circles. Fleet street was packed with howling mobs. Political clubs received the returns by special wires and everywhere the defeat of Mr. Balfour was received as a great political surprise. That the Liberal gain would be added to Liberal gains in the remarkable total of 22 seats, leaving the Liberals, out of 80 constituencies, who reached it, was proof that the Liberal majority in the next parliament would show the overwhelming decision of the country.

Dispatches received from Manchester

(Continued on Page 2.)

ENGINEERS' REPORT IN

RECOMMENDATIONS AS TO BEST TYPE OF CANAL SUBMITTED TO PRESIDENT.

ROOSEVELT FORWARDS IT TO THE SENATE COMMITTEE ON INTEROCEANIC CANALS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 13.—The chairman [illegible] received from President Roosevelt the report of the board of engineers relating to the type of canal most feasible, which report had been promised for the [illegible] Chief Engineer Stevens is expected to be present before the senate committee next Tuesday. At the request of the president the contents of the report will not be made public until the report, although the conclusion of a majority of the board, favoring a sea-level canal, is said to have been published.

It is said to have developed that a majority of the committee is opposed to confirming the nomination of Joseph Bishopric as a member of the Isthmian Canal commission. The committee, it is said, has no objection personally to Bishop and believes that, while there is [illegible] to be qualified to serve on the commission, his physical condition will not permit him to undertake the task. The fact that Mr. Shonts has not resigned the presidency of the Chicago railroad, has been considered, but information has reached the committee that Mr. Shonts is not now receiving a salary from the road and that the duties he is performing for it are in the direction of perfecting his organization and surrendering the presidency.

HADLEY CHEERED

Public Applauds Arraignment of H. H. Rogers Before Supreme Court.

DECISION DEFERRED

THE STANDARD OIL MAGNATE CHANGES HIS ATTITUDE CONCERNING ONE QUESTION

NEW YORK, Jan. 13.—[illegible] the court of the state of New York today when Attorney General Hadley of Missouri asked Justice Brewer to direct him to compel H. H. Rogers, the Standard Oil company's star witness, to answer questions in the Missouri state supreme court in the suit to oust the company. [illegible] there was applause [illegible] by the crowd in the room [illegible] as he concluded an address [illegible] of Mr. Rogers for the position he has taken in the matter. A decision in the matter was deferred until Monday.

At the conclusion of the argument in the case during which Mr. Rogers' attorneys reiterated their objections to the questions asked their client in the history pending before the supreme court of Missouri and should not be dealt with here until a decision is reached by that court, Justice Brewer stated he would adjourn the matter until Monday.

Attorney General Hadley [illegible] this afternoon the taking of testimony before Commissioner Sabborn and at the end of the day adjourning [illegible] ordered until January 30, when Mr. Hadley and the other attorneys interested in the matter will return to New York.

The testimony taken relates to suits brought by the state of Missouri to oust the Standard Oil company of Indiana, the Waters-Pierce company, and the Republic company on the ground that they are a combination in restraint of trade. The questions Mr. Rogers refused to answer are those relating to the stock control of these companies in the proceedings.

NEW YORK, Jan. 13.—The taking of testimony for use in the Missouri courts in the attempt of that state to oust the Standard Oil company of Indiana, the Waters-Pierce Oil company and the Republic Oil company from doing business in Missouri was resumed today.

Attorney General Hadley of Missouri

(Continued on page 6.)

MERIWEATHER TO BE TRIED

SIX NEW SPECIFICATIONS FILED AGAINST PRINCIPAL IN FORMER TRIAL.

ACCUSED MAN IS NOW UNDER SENTENCE FOR CONNECTION WITH BRANCH INCIDENT.

ANNAPOLIS, Jan. 13.—[illegible] Meriweather [illegible] Maj. Meriweather [illegible] Meriweather [illegible] Meriweather [illegible]

TRAGEDY ENACTED

(Continued From Page 1)

each other hotly. A well-known courtesan, her head proudly in the air, stamped her foot as from the side of the loyalist the bullet the student had met his fate. Climax came when an aunt of Davidoff, who had fainted when the boy was shot, having regained consciousness, rushed forward and threw herself between the disputants and upon the body, passionately kissing the cold, blood stained face. A regular panic followed.

The guests of "The Bear," many of whom were the most prominent society leaders of St. Petersburg, including a number of diplomats, hastened away in order to avoid being summoned as witnesses. Meantime Davidoff's body was covered by the waiters in order to conceal the ghastly sight, but it lay for more than two hours and until the police arrived to draw up a formal complaint. A representative of the Associated Press who was present was informed that Sheronietieff is a retired officer of the Semjnovosky regiment of the guards.

Davidoff, when he was attacked, attempted to draw a light rapier which students carry, but he was dead before the blade left its scabbard.

LIBERAL LANDSLIDE IN UNITED KINGDOM

(Continued From Page 1)

say that the excitement there tonight was indescribable. Great crowds swarmed the streets, cheering and demonstrating with the utmost enthusiasm.

Mr. Balfour tonight addressed a gathering at the Conservative club. He acknowledged the gravity of the disaster, but predicted short life for the Liberal government. He urged the Unionists to continue to work for the party and the future reversal of today's results.

Of course Mr. Balfour will find another seat before the elections are over by one of the Unionist candidates retiring in his favor. Up to the present, however, there is no indication where the premier will find this place where he can secure a majority which will enable him to take his seat as a leader of the front opposition bench.

Among the Unionists who saved their seats in the general landslide was Sir Gilbert Parker at Gravesend, with a majority of 800 over J. MacPherson, the labor and Liberal candidate.

George Wyndham, former chief secretary for Ireland, the Unionist candidate for Dover, also retained his seat over R. J. Brice, Liberal and free trader.

Five of the six divisions of Manchester were won by the Liberals, the other going to a laborite. Elsewhere in the manufacturing districts in Lancashire and Yorkshire the Liberals took seats [illegible] Unionist candidates.

Two London constituencies voted today, Newington and Walworth, the last named resulting in a Liberal gain.

There were no elections in Wales or Ireland and only one in Scotland, at Perth, where the Liberal majority was only slightly increased.

One of the most remarkable reversals was at Halifax. Of the two seats there one hitherto had been held by a Unionist, but today one Liberal and one Laborite was returned.

Seventy-three constituencies will vote next Monday, including 20 in London and all those in Leeds and the other important centers in which the seats of members and former members of the cabinet and of a number of prominent men of both parties are involved.

Free trade leaders at Birmingham who attempted to engage in an anti-Chamberlain demonstration today were roughly handled. A mob of tariff reformers effectually prevented the delivery of speeches, tried to duck the leaders of the free traders in a fountain and ultimately routed them. A strong body of police intervened and prevented serious fighting, which at one time threatened to be the outcome of the present warfare.

CHINESE EMISSARIES RECEIVING ATTENTION

CHICAGO, Jan. 13.—Extensive plans are being made by the citizens committee, consisting of 164 Chicago business men appointed by Mayor Dunne, to entertain the Chinese emissaries who will spend several days in Chicago next week, en route to Washington.

The arrangement committee appointed by Mayor Dunne met tonight and discussed plans for the banquet and other entertainments for the visitors who are expected to remain in Chicago for two or three days.

LINCOLN, Neb., Jan. 13.—The party of distinguished Chinese which arrived at San Francisco yesterday will on Thursday next be the guests of Governor Mickey and Chancellor Andrews of the University of Nebraska. Learning that the party would pass through Lincoln, the governor sent an invitation to make a stop here and tonight received a telegram of acceptance. A luncheon and other entertainment will be provided.

CHICAGO SCENE OF REVOLTING MURDER

CHICAGO, Jan. 13.—Mrs. Bessie Hollister, 30 years of age, the wife of Frank H. Hollister of the printing firm of Hollister Bros., one of the largest concerns of its kind in the city, was murdered last night by Richard Ivins, 24 years of age, who had attempted to assault her.

The body of Mrs. Hollister was found this morning lying on a pile of stable refuse in the rear of the Ivins residence at 265 Belden avenue. Around the neck was twisted a fine copper wire, and death had been caused by strangulation.

TWO PIONEERS DEAD.

LEADVILLE, Colo., Jan. 13.—George M. Donald, a pioneer of this district, is dead, as is also Mrs. Margaret Pearsaw, wife of Solomon Pearsaw, who came to Colorado early in the 60's and who has lived in Leadville since 1879.

$1.25 Corset. Sale Price 95c
$3.50 Corset. Sale Price 2.75
$4.00 Corset. Sale Price 3.25
$1.75 Corset. Sale Price 1.42
$3.00 Corset. Sale Price 2.35
$5.00 Corset. Sale Price 3.95
$4.00 Corset. Sale Price 3.25
$6.00 Corset. Sale Price 4.65
$8.00 Corset. Sale Price 5.95
$8.00 Corset. Sale Price 5.06

This, our introductory after-inventory clearance of ladies' and misses' corsets

ROYAL WORCESTER LONG WAIST MODEL
$2.25 Corset. Sale Price 1.75

ROYAL WORCESTER FIGN BUST MODEL
$1.50 Corset. Sale Price 1.21

Gives you the unrestricted choice of any corset in this, Colorado Springs' largest and most varied stock at unmatchable prices. Our line of corsets embraces "Royal Worcester" and "Bon Ton" for which we are exclusive agents in Colorado Springs, as also Warner's "Rust Proof" and "Redfern" corsets all in the most desirable models of the day which will be fitted by a competent forelady thoroughly familiar with the model best suited to each individual figure.

A one week opportunity to secure the most reliable makes in corsets at radical price concessions.

Kaufman's
EVERYTHING FOR EVERYBODY

Every corset must be perfectly fitted and every customer fully satisfied at Kaufman's.

Note carefully the illustrated styles and their respective prices which covers every desired model for every requirement. A treat for our old patrons as well as splendid inducements for new ones.

ROYAL WORCESTER & BON TON CORSETS
$6.00 Corset. Sale Price 4.65

$1.00 Corsets, sale price 85c	$2.00 Corsets, sale price 1.55	$3.50 Corsets, sale price 2.75
$1.25 Corsets, sale price 95c	$2.25 Corsets, sale price 1.75	$4.00 Corsets, sale price 3.25
$1.50 Corsets, sale price $1.21	$2.50 Corsets, sale price 1.90	$5.00 Corsets, sale price 3.95
$1.75 Corsets, sale price 1.42	$3.09 Corsets, sale price 2.35	$6.00 Corsets, sale price 4.65

ROYAL WORCESTER & BON TON CORSETS
$5.00 Corset. Sale Price 3.95

$3.50 Corset. Sale Sale 2.75
$1.00 Corset. Sale Price 85c
$1.50 Corset. Sale Price 1.21
$1.00 Girdle. Sale Price 85c
$3.50 Corset. Sale Price 2.75
$1.50 Corset. Sale Price 1.21
$2.25 Corset. Sale Price 1.75
$1.00 Corset. Sale Price 85c
$1.00 Girdle. Sale Price 85c
$2.25 Corset. Sale Price 1.75

10 new corset numbers just added to the sale for Monday, 1.25 to 2.50.

Last week of our January undermuslin sale. The best.

Spring Wash Goods

Just opened and put in stock, the spring line of "A. F. C." and "Red Seal" Ginghams, imported Chambrays, Cotton Voiles, Sea Island Percales and many other lines at attractive prices, for advance selling. Domestic Section.

Final days of the January linen and bedding sale this week.

Watch for our big lace and embroidery sale, the greatest ever.

BUYS 17,120 ACRES OF LAND NEAR SUGAR CITY TO GROW BEETS

PUEBLO, Jan. 13.—Fred McNulty of Stockton, Kas., has just closed a deal in Pueblo for the purchase of 17,120 acres of land surrounding Sugar City. The price paid was $273,000. The land was purchased from Fred Morris of Adrian, Minn., who previously owned the tract. It is all irrigable land and is devoted to the growing of sugar beets.

The purchase by Mr. McNulty, the deed going in his name and that of W. C. McNutt, also of Stockton, Kas., is probably the biggest tract of land that has ever been taken over for sugar beet raising in the Arkansas valley.

Mr. McNulty announced that he will commence early in the spring to plant the beets and will be one of the largest growers of this product in the entire Arkansas valley.

JAMES R. ALLEN WAS WELL KNOWN IN CAMP

Special to The Gazette.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Jan. 13.—James R. Allen, the mining engineer who committed suicide in Denver, was well known here. He had a lease on the Half Moon and recently on a block of the Hull City he struck ore.

IOWA WOMAN DIES AT CRIPPLE CREEK

Special to The Gazette.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Jan. 13.—Mrs. Delia Elizabeth French, widow of the former mayor of Burlington, Ia., died at noon today of paralysis. She was 74 years old.

SEVEN MEN IN BURNING MINE

CALUMET, Mich., Jan. 13—Heroic efforts have failed to release the seven men imprisoned under ground in the burning portion of the Tamarack mine. Several members of the rescuing party sent in yesterday were overcome by gas and were rescued with difficulty.

A party in charge of James Maslin went down through No. 3 shaft. They reached the twenty ninth level but smoke and gas drove them back. Several were overcome and were carried from the shaft. Another party had a similar experience. Mr. Maslin and two companions were carried out by others of the party. Their condition was precarious and their lives were saved only after desperate efforts. An Austrian named Simonovitch, a brother of one of the men imprisoned under ground, made a terrific struggle to penetrate the burning mine, wrapped in clothes about his head, but the gases were too powerful and he was overcome and carried to the surface in a critical condition. No shafts will be sealed until everything possible has been done to determine the fate of the seven men. There is a powder magazine at the twenty-fourth level and many cases of dynamite are stored at various levels in the shaft but the fire is several hundred feet away and there is no immediate danger of an explosion.

"AUNTIE" DABNEY IS DYING AT BOULDER

BOULDER, Colo., Jan. 13.—Mrs. Charles S. Dabney, better known as "Auntie" Dabney, widow of a former mayor of Boulder, is lying at her home in this city at the point of death. She is not expected to survive.

EVENTS LEADING UP TO THE MOROCCAN CONFERENCE TO BE HELD IN SPAIN THIS WEEK

The empire of Morocco, an absolute despotism, has been in a state of turmoil for many years past, owing to the natural course of events in a country unrestricted by any laws, civil or religious, and also on account of the steady warfare which the sultan, Muley Abdul Aziz, has had to wage against the pretenders to the throne. This caused a feeling of uneasiness among the Arab tribes in Algeria, the adjoining French territory, and led to efforts on the part of France to assume a guardianship over Morocco. Germany was not willing to unreservedly agree to this, being second only to Great Britain in the extent of her interests in Morocco. In 1902 the imports of the three powers into Morocco were: Great Britain, $6,210,000; Germany, $1,850,000; and France, $380,000. The exports of Morocco to the three powers in 1902 were, to Great Britain $2,995,000, to Germany $535,000, and to France $785,000.

France, pursuing her Moroccan policy, sent a special mission to Fez last year. Germany and Great Britain did the same. The German emperor went still further. He visited Tangier March 31, 1905, on the imperial yacht Hohenzollern, but remained ashore barely two hours. During that time he made a speech of which several versions have been published. The substance of his majesty's remarks, however, was that he assured the German residents that the sovereignty and integrity of Morocco would be maintained. The same day the then French minister of foreign affairs, M. Delcasse, made a significant speech in the senate at Paris, during which after referring to the sultan's weakness and the anarchy resulting therefrom, "prejudicial to everybody, and especially to France and Algeria," he declared that "resistance in interested quarters would not cause France to modify her policy" in Morocco. This sentiment called forth vigorous applause.

These utterances aroused both Germany and France, and caused excitement throughout Europe, resulting later in a strained state of affairs and in the proposition to hold an international conference on Morocco.

France and Great Britain, April 8, 1904, signed an agreement by which the latter in substance gave France a free hand in Morocco in return for a free hand in Egypt, and the settlement of the Newfoundland fisheries disputes. Great Britain also agreed to support France in her Moroccan policy.

But, in the meanwhile, M. Delcasse was compelled to resign June 6, 1905, after directing the foreign affairs of France since June 28, 1898, and Premier Rouvier took the foreign portfolio. Subsequent developments showed that the change in the foreign office probably averted war between Germany and France, as the former country was pressing the latter very severely, diplomatically.

After considerable further fencing between Germany and France those two powers on July 8, 1905, agreed on the basis of a program for the proposed international conference, and without entering into details of the reforms proposed, it may be said that the main and most dangerous point to be discussed at the conference is the question whether France is or is not entitled to have a special and privileged position in Morocco. This is the vital issue and the minor questions, it has been pointed out, can be adjusted once this point is definitely settled. Germany it is understood, will seek to secure international control of the police, the customs and other matters, and an "open door" as to commerce.

On December 14 the French government issued a yellow book setting forth its side of the controversy, and on January 8 the German government published a white book giving its version of the dispute.

A MODERN MIRACLE.

"Truly miraculous seemed the recovery of Mrs. Mollie Holt of this place," writes J. O. R. Hooper, Woodford, Tenn., "she was so wasted by coughing up pus from her lungs. Doctors declared her end so near that her family had watched by her bedside forty-eight hours; when, at my urgent request, Dr. King's New Discovery was given her, with the astonishing result that improvement began, and continued until she finally completely recovered, and is a healthy woman today." Guaranteed cure for coughs and colds. 50c and $1.00 at the Hefley-Arcularius Drug company. Trial bottle free.

ORCHARD PHOTOGRAPHS RECOGNIZED IN CAMP

Special to The Gazette.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Jan. 13.—Photographs of Harry Orchard, taken at Boise, Idaho, since his arrest on a charge of assassinating former Governor Steunenberg, were brought here today and identified by D. C. Scott, K. C. Sterling and others as a good likeness of the man charged with blowing up Independence station.

CONVICTS AND GUARDS FIGHT TO HIDE DASH FOR FREEDOM

CANON CITY, Colo., Jan. 13.—Two short term convicts working on the Sky Line driveway on the top of Cleghorn mountain, made an attempt to escape yesterday, and would have succeeded had it not been for the prompt work of Warden Cleghorn, who threw a cordon of heavily armed guards about them and quickly brought them to their senses. The men simulated fighting and the guards, not being averse to letting them "have it out," allowed the men to get too far down the mountain, when they made a dash for liberty. The two guards sent out with the convicts are not armed, and they were powerless to stop the men, who would have escaped had it not been for the assistance which was hurried up from the prison.

TO HELP DENVER RAISE MONEY FOR Y. M. C. A. BUILDING

DENVER, Jan. 13.—Judge J. C. Wharton and B. C. Wade, president and secretary, respectively, of the Omaha Young Men's Christian association, accompanied by C. S. Ward, member of the international committee, arrived in Denver this morning.

The object of their visit is to take part in the campaign of raising money for the new building here and to consult with the local officers on the most efficient method to pursue.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. Shaw guarantees satisfaction. Operates by the most modern methods at the lowest prices possible for the highest quality work. Office Barnes Building, [illegible] Peak ave. Phone 915 [illegible]

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Thomas' Millinery

Another Big Cut In Prices

Now you can have your choice of

1 lot 20 Pattern Hats from $5.00 to $8.00.
1 lot 50 Dress Hats from $3.50 to $5.00.
1 lot 40 Dress Hats from $2.00 to $3.00.
1 lot 45 Street Hats from 50c to $1.50.

All Trimmed Hats must be closed out at once, regardless of cost.

CALEDONIANS WILL HONOR "BOBBIE" BURNS

The Caledonian society will celebrate Burns anniversary by a dinner at the Alta Vista hotel January 25 at 7:30 p. m. The ... will propose the immortal memory of Burns and an attractive program of toasts, songs and recitations will follow.

JUDGE R. L. LEWIS TO ADDRESS REPUBLICAN EDITORS OF MISSOURI

Judge R. L. Lewis will leave next Wednesday for Kansas City, Mo., and on the following Friday will deliver an address before the Missouri Republican Editorial association upon the question of municipal ownership. Hon. J. L. Bristow, fourth assistant postmaster general, and Governor Deneen of Illinois will also address the editors.

COURT NEWS

DR. TRASK'S APPLICATION FOR WRIT OF HABEAS CORPUS TO BE HEARD NEXT SATURDAY

The jury for the criminal division of the district court will report tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock, when the case of the People vs. Henry ..., charged with stealing a bicycle belonging to L. A. Skinner, will be called up for trial before Judge R. E. Lewis.

Judge J. W. Cunningham will sit in the civil division of the district court next Saturday at 10 a. m. to hear motions. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon the court will hear the application for a writ of habeas corpus in the case of Dr. Hattie Trask.

Clarence Underhill et al. as the H. A. Brown Commission company, has filed suit in the district court against ... for $... and interest for goods alleged to have been sold and delivered.

The answer and cross complaint of the defendant J. H. Shemwell was filed in the case of Lillian S. Eaton et al. vs. J. H. Shemwell et al. in the district court yesterday.

Two judgments were entered yesterday in the county court in the cases brought by Sophia M. Rowlands vs. David M. Rowlands, and in each case the judgment was in favor of the plaintiff. The suits were to recover upon promissory notes and judgment in the first case was for $1,45 and costs and in the second for $1,790.4, and costs.

In the probate division of the county court Judge Robert Kerr approved the appraisement in the estate of Lucy F. Wright.

KIBBY-CALDWELL

The wedding of Miss Edith May Caldwell and Mr. Edwin Earl Kibby will take place on Wednesday morning at 10:30 o'clock at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Lillie York Caldwell, 1116 Grant avenue, the Rev. C. B. Wilcox, D. D., pastor of the First M. E. church, officiating. The bride will be attended by Miss Bertha Clark, as maid of honor. Mr. Eugene Henry of Boise, Idaho, will be the best man. A reception will be held that evening in honor of the young couple, by the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur J. Kibby, 2325 East Twelfth street, Denver. Mr. and Mrs. Kibby will make their home in Denver.

Societies and Clubs

The Columbia Kindergarten association has rented the house at 813 East Boulder street and now has 25 children at work in the new home. The association will hold its first meeting in the new home Thursday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock at which time important business will be transacted. Refreshments and a social time will follow the meeting.

The regular monthly meeting of the Garfield Kindergarten association was held Monday afternoon in the home of Mrs. Fitch, 114 East Monument street. The president of the association, Mrs. Harry Ball, announced that substantial donations had been received from Mrs. W. K. Jewett and Mrs. L. Bernard. The next meeting of the association will be held Monday, February 5, at the home of Mrs. Strang, 30 Boulder Court.

All members of Pike's Peak lodge No. 38, I. O. O. F., are requested to meet at the hall at 1 p. m. to attend the funeral of Mrs. R. M. Beard.

All members of the Modern Woodmen are requested to attend the funeral of Mrs. Beard, to be held from Fairley & Law's undertaking rooms at 2 o'clock today.

SHOES ARE CHEAP.

There is now in progress at R. A. Handy Shoe Co., 118 S. Tejon street, a dissolution sale that is assuming vast proportions, so much so that three extra salesmen have been added to the regular force.

This, however, is no surprise when we consider the fact that they are selling many of their shoes as cheap as they can be bought at wholesale cost. In the face of the prices of shoes going skyward the prices at the dissolution sale are such as to be very enticing to people wanting shoes. The $5.00 shoes are selling at $3.6., the $4.00 shoes at $2.9., the $3.00 shoes at $2.2., the $2.50 kinds at $1.8., while all boys' and girls' shoes, nothing reserved, are 25 per cent off. If in need of shoes and you have a desire to save money it will be well for you to call at the store above mentioned.

WHEN you wish art novelties, call at the Art Store, 15 E. Bijou.

NEW YORK DOCTORS

Give Free Treatment (Medicine Excepted) for One Week.

WE NEVER DISAPPOINT OUR PATIENTS

We Fulfill Every Promise and Never Hold Out False Hopes.

The fear that you could not be cured may have deterred you from taking honest treatment. You may have taken gallons of patent medicine and consulted your family physician. Perhaps you have tried electric belts and similar devices until you are a confirmed skeptic. Such a course cannot and never will cure you, nor will these diseases get well of themselves.

We offer you a permanent cure and are willing to stake our professional reputation on the results.

The New York Doctors are a staff of physicians who have spent years in general practice, have taken many post graduate courses and are now giving their entire time to curing chronic diseases.

We are specialists for the various diseases we treat. We have prepared ourselves in this work and have spent years in the preparation. In our offices will be found every appliance known to science for curing disease and relieving suffering. We have the best equipped offices in the west and when we take a patient for treatment nothing is too expensive for us ... that St ... demands. We invite the chronic sufferer to visit our offices and see our equipment. We make no charge for examination or consultation and give the best advice we can command to those who are incurable. We do just as we advertise and can furnish any number of testimonials to prove our results. Will you continue to suffer and pursue your present course or CONSULT SPECIALISTS who can cure you?

WHY DO WE ADVERTISE?

To let the sick know we can cure them. In the words of another: "To advertise or not to advertise, that is the question. Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to keep the public in ignorance of our existence and thus to conform to ethics musty rule or take arms against some members of our profession and thus offend them? To live, to prosper, still more, to extend the usefulness of our existence by the proper use of printers ink and cure the ills that flesh is heir to is a consummation devoutly to be wished."

FOR ONE WEEK WE WILL TREAT ALL WHO CONSULT US FREE, making no charge except for medicines furnished, thus giving you a chance to be treated at cost prices.

CONSUMPTION

We treat by the Transfusion method, that is, forcing medicines into the lungs through the skin by electricity. Come and investigate this method and talk with those who are being treated.

RHEUMATISM.

Gout and rheumatic affections treated by dry, hot air. Every case cured.

GOITER.

and all glandular enlargements cured without the internal administration of drugs. Call and get names of patients cured.

ASTHMA

Bronchitis and Catarrh treated by our special preparations for these diseases and in every instance a cure is certain, if your case is at all curable.

FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

No lady need suffer if she will consult us in time. We have cured hundreds.

STOMACH.

Liver and Bowel troubles treated by mechanical manipulatory that never fails to cure in curable cases.

KIDNEY

and Bladder diseases relieved in a few treatments.

ST VITUS DANCE

Chorea, a disease which baffles most physicians. We remove the cause and the little sufferer is cured to stay cured.

NERVOUSNESS.

Nervous Prostrations and Sleeplessness treated by a special method and without drugs.

We cure piles without operation. No detention from business, no cutting, no injection or tying.

If afflicted in any way consult New York Doctors.

REMEMBER OUR OFFER OF FREE TREATMENT FOR ONE WEEK.

Don't miss this opportunity.

New York Doctors

Examination Free.

Offices suites 1 and 2, P. O. Building. Hours 8:30 to 5:00.

OUR SALES CONTINUED FOR ANOTHER WEEK

The ... of special sales last week indicates that our customers were well pleased, which was the object we had in view ... goods in question has not been considered, and the substantial reductions offered you ... the ... of purchasers of last week now know to be a fact. ... that have not yet learned our ... are ... invited to ... this coming week.

Suit Section 2nd Floor

READY-TO-WEAR SALE

Not a sale of ... left overs, but a sale ... wearables, ready ..., and you will find a ... every line ... is bought within ... three months ... nothing ... What other store ... say so?

One-Third Off

Our ordinary low selling prices makes our Suits, Cloaks, Waists, Petticoats, Skirts, Kimonos, etc., the best possible bargains.

Dress Goods and Silk Remnants

Last week's sale netted us another lot of short ends. You will find them on sale at HALF PRICE.

One-fourth off on all Ladies' Belts, Pocketbooks, Bags and Fancy Collars for one week only.

10 dozen Ladies' slightly soiled handkerchiefs, regular 25-cent ones, choice for........15¢

LACES AND EMBROIDERIES

... MORE THAN ORDINARY IMPORTANCE ON ACCOUNT OF THE MATERIAL SAVING IT AFFORDS. ... a lady in Colorado Springs that does ... and Laces for the coming summer, and we ... to purchase now at least part of them when you can have selections from our magnificent stock, ... it would require $1.50 later. While we ... a complete assorted stock at this time of the year, we are certain that most requirements, no matter how fastidious, can be satisfied.

ONE THIRD OFF ON THE ENTIRE LINE THIS WEEK

WHITE GOODS SALE

Table Linens, Napkins, Bed Spreads, Fancy Towels, Drawn Work, etc., at a saving of just ONE-FOURTH

FIGURE IT YOURSELF, AND IF YOU THINK IT'S TIME TO SUPPLY YOUR LINEN WANTS, DO SO AT ONCE.

We have only one price, which is the lowest ...

In this ... you are asked to pay only three fourths of that.

72x90 sheets, regular 50c value, at, each ....39¢
72x90, a sheet made especially for us, and one we want to recommend, one that we sell regular at 70c, special ....59¢
81x90, same sheets, regular at 75c, special ....64¢
81x90 Mohawk hemstitched, at each ....69¢

PILLOW CASES

42x36, fairly good each ....9¢
42x36, good each ....11½¢
42x36, Mohawk, each ....13¢
45x36 Mohawk, each ....11¢
45x36 Mohawk, each ....12¢
45x36 Mohawk, each ....15¢
45x36 Hemstitched, each ....17¢

WHITE LAWN

Special Value—All 40 inch goods in three grades, special 9¢, 12¢ and 14¢. Regular 12½, 15c and 20c

TOWELS.

36x18 hemstitched huck, our 10c value at ....7½¢
40x18 hemstitched huck, 15c value at ....10¢
Special linen huck, our regular 20c, at ....15¢
Special lot of Roller Toweling and Glass and Huck Toweling, regular 12½c and 15c, special ....9¢

DRESS GOODS AND SILK SALE

You Must Hurry to Get Your Wants Filled.

The sale includes every piece of dress goods in our matchless stock of fall purchases, and the saving is apparent at a glance.

15c Danish Cloth, in a full line of shades; sale price, yard 12¢
25c English Cashmeres, Danish Cloths and Plaids, in all the combination of colors; sale price, yard ....18¢
35c all wool Tricots that are 32 inches, and all shades; sale price, yard ....29¢
65c and 50c Cashmeres, Cheviots, Albatross, Nun's Veiling, Sackings, Novelty Suitings, Mohairs and Fancy Plaids; sale price, yard ....39¢
75c all-wool Panamas, Voiles, Crepe de Paris and Mohairs; sale price, yard........59¢
$1 all-wool Henriettas, French Serges, Nun's Vesting, Crepe de Paris, Lansdown, Plaids and Novelties; sale price....79¢
$1.25 Eolienes, Voiles, Panamas and Mohairs; sale price, yard ....95¢
1 lot of Fancy Silks, stripes and checks and dark shades; every piece actually worth $1 yard; sale price, yard ....39¢
1 lot Moire Silks, in six shades of black, green, navy, cardinal, brown and plum; regular value $1.00; sale price ....69¢
27 inch black Taffeta Silk, guaranteed to wear; always sells for $1 yard; sale price....75¢
36-inch black Taffeta Silk, guaranteed to wear, a good value at $1.25; sale price....79¢
36-inch black Taffeta Silk, our special buckskin finish, the kind that takes the lead, and every yard guaranteed; sale price ....89¢

All better grade wool dress goods at greater reductions.

Underwear Specials

Silk and wool Union Suits, pure white, our best $2.50 seller for this week's special selling, each $1.89
Ladies' flat wool Underwear, Vests and Pants, natural wool; regular $1.00; special this week, each ....79¢
Men's all wool underwear, in natural gray, the very nicest and best garment made; regular price $1.75 garment, for the week, garment $1.39
Men's all wool 25c Hose, in natural and dark colors, good weight, all sizes, pair ....19¢
Men's all-wool Union Suits, ribbed, natural gray, The Amazon, one week only, suit $1.89

Blankets, Comforts and Pillows

Including the entire stock of cotton and woolen Blankets, Pillows and Comforts.

20 PER CENT OFF

Our regular prices.

Warm yarn Mittens for men and boys, all sizes and all colors, one-fourth off the regular price.

A Reminder About the Coming Event, Our

Annual White Fair or Muslin Underwear Sale

If you knew what we do you would wait for it.

It will pay you well, and it will be held plenty early for all your Undermuslin wants.

Some of the goods are here, others in transit and others about to be shipped.

Surplus Stock Shoe Sale

For one week more we will continue our big shoe sale. Many have been pleased with the extra values they have received. And why not?—20 to 35 per cent saved on all shoe purchases.

$4.00 Walk Over Shoes, in patent colt and patent vici kid, button and lace, all sizes, all widths, all styles, surplus stock; sale price $3.39
$3.50 Walk Over Shoes for men in vici kid, kangaroo, vici calf and box calf, kid lined vici, all sizes, all styles, surplus stock; sale price $2.89
$3.50 Krippendorf men's vici kid shoes, welted soles, all good styles and sizes, surplus stock, sale price $2.69
$3.00 Bilt Well shoes, in the vici kid and vici calf, vici kid lined, welted soles, surplus stock sale price $2.49
$2.50 men's colt skin shoes and vici kid and box calf, all styles, lace and congress, all sizes and widths, surplus stock sale price $1.89
One lot of child's shoes in heavy extension soles, patent tips, good for hard wear, $1.50 values $1.29
One lot of misses' school shoes that are worth $1.70, all sizes, good heavy soles, sale price $1.48
One lot of childs' shoes, 5 to 8, button and lace turns, sale price ....79¢
$3.00 hand welted ladies' shoes, blucher and straight lace, patent tips, mat tops, Cuban and Military heels, all sizes, surplus stock sale price........$2.39
Ladies' $2.75 and $3.00 shoes, in dongola kid, patent leather and patent vici kid; welts, turns and McKay's, all sizes, surplus stock sale price $1.98
Ladies' house slippers, in the patent kid and plain leather; one, two and three straps; all sizes; surplus stock sale price ....90¢
Boys' good heavy calf shoes, worth up to $2.00 a pair; guaranteed not to rip, all sizes, 2½ to 5½, surplus stock sale price $1.48
One lot of baby soft sole shoes, in all colors, sale price....24¢
Ladies' $3.50 sample shoes, in patent kid, vici kid dongola calf and vici calf, and box calf, welted and turned soles, button and lace, sizes 3, 3½, 4, 4½, surplus stock sale price...$2.48

House Furnishing Dept.

SOAP SPECIALS FOR THIS WEEK.

Dr. Cuticle Skin Soap, regular price 10c cake; this week, cake 5¢
Buttermilk Soap, 3 cakes in a box, per box........23¢
Nursery Skin Soap, 3 cakes in a box, per box........23¢
Colgate's Floating Bath Toilet Soap, dozen cakes........49¢

GRANITEWARE. GRANITEWARE.

This week we will give you one-third off on any piece of graniteware in the house.

Mrs. Potts' Sad Irons, 3 irons in a set, regular price $1.25; this week, set ....99¢
No. 2 Galvanized Wash Tubs, regular price 80c; this week..59¢
Nos. 1, 2 and 3 Wood Tubs; you can have your choice this week for ....19¢
Nos. 1 and 2 Fiber Tubs; your choice this week for........99¢
Largest size Ironing Board, this week........59¢

TWO DINNER SET SPECIALS FOR THIS WEEK.

100-piece decorated Dinner Set, violet pattern, regular price $10, yours this week for $7.50
100-piece decorated Dinner Set, pink rose pattern, regular price $12.00; yours this week for........$8.50
Just received 25 dozen Japanese Cups and Saucers, all worth 25c, 35c and 50c; your choice this week ....25¢

GLASSWARE. GLASSWARE.

4-piece Table Set, including butter dish, sugar bowl, spoonholder and cream pitcher, regular 50c set, this week ....33¢
4-piece Table Set, same as above only imitation cut-glass, regular price $1.00 set; this week, set ....69¢
Regular 25c clear glass Water Glasses, 6 for........15¢
10c glass Salt and Pepper Shakes, this week........5¢

THE COLORADO SPRINGS DRY GOODS CO.

120-122 SOUTH TEJON STREET

NewspaperARCHIVE® NewspaperARCHIVE®

Special Values in Men's and Boys' Clothing

Of the wonderful values we continually offer is cited up. We will sell any of our new, up-to-date Suits and Overcoats in the house; nothing reserved; everything goes, your choice

$14.45.

This is any $22 to $30 Suits and Overcoats.

A lot of odd Suits and Overcoats sold up to $18, made one price at choice.

$9.45

LOT 3—Suits sold at $10 and $12.50 your choice as long as they last at

$6.45

No out-of-date and worn-out clothing to shove off on you, but everything new.

Cut on all Boys' and Children's clothing also—25 to 50 per cent. THIS SALE STRICTLY CASH.

If you have never tried our method of giving satisfaction, give us that trial now and save money.

THE MAY COMPANY
One Price to All
23 N. Tejon St

ELECTRIC LIGHT CONSUMERS NOT SATISFIED WITH METERS

Alderman Albin to Introduce Into City Council a Resolution Looking to Appointment of Inspector With Adequate Powers—Text of Resolution.

With a view to protecting both the consumer and the corporations supplying gas, electricity, heat or power from the effect of faulty or defective meters, a resolution has been filed with the city clerk and will be brought up for consideration at the city council meeting tomorrow evening. The resolution instructs the city attorney to prepare an ordinance creating the office of meter inspector and defining his duties.

Many complaints have been made regarding the meters now in use, but the gist of the whole matter is summed up in the following interview with A. L. Patton, a former alderman of this city. Mr. Patton said:

"Under the laws of the city every set of scales, every measure used by a grocer or other business man has to be inspected and bear the inspector's stamp or the merchant is subject to arrest and fine. So long as the electric and gas companies impose a measuring machine upon every consumer, I can not see any reason why they should not be subject to similar laws. An electric meter is susceptible to such a great change in comparison with a scale or a measure that there should be no objection to such a meter being subject to inspection.

"An electric meter should be so sealed that it could not be opened or changed by the company after having been sealed by the city inspector. I do not mean that the case should be sealed, thus preventing the company from testing the voltage, but the seal should be placed upon the 'damper' in the meter so that it could not be tampered with by an employe of the company.

"It is possible so to fix a meter that it will register more electricity than is actually used, or it can be so arranged that it will register less energy than is consumed. This is done merely by opening or closing the 'damper' beyond a certain point, and for this reason I would suggest that the inspector's seal be placed upon the 'damper.' These facts are sufficient reasons why the city council should pass an ordinance giving the consumer of electricity or gas the same protection it has to the consumer of milk or groceries."

The preamble and resolution by Alderman Carl Albin reads as follows:

WHEREAS, The Colorado Springs Electric Company, The Colorado Springs Light and Power Company, and The Pike's Peak Hydro Electric Company have secured franchises from the people of this city to maintain and operate gas, electric, heat and power plants, and to sell and dispose of gas, electricity, heat and power to all persons, associations and corporations, either public or private, residing or doing business within the City of Colorado Springs, and

WHEREAS, Said companies are now practically one corporation, because owned and controlled by the same individuals, and the only company furnishing gas, heat, light and power to the people of this community, and

WHEREAS, Said corporation, or corporations, have instituted a MEASURED [illegible] and require almost every citizen using gas, heat, light and power to deposit $5.00, or more, for a gas, heat, electric, or power meter of a style and [illegible] selected and chosen by said company, or companies, and

WHEREAS, The meters selected by said company, or companies, and installed for each consumer, are, at all times, under the control and keeping of said corporation, or corporations, and are subject to no examination or inspection when installed, or at any time thereafter, by any person other than the employes of said corporation, or corporations, and

WHEREAS, This practice enables said corporation, or corporations, to discriminate between the patrons of said companies, and offers opportunities to adjust said meters so as to measure more or less heat, gas, electricity, or power than is actually used or consumed, and

WHEREAS, It is unfair and unjust to permit said corporation, or corporations, to compel the citizens of this community to purchase, or make a deposit for said meters without the right to have the same examined, tested, inspected, and regulated, at the time of installment, and at any time thereafter, by some disinterested public official who is unbiased and unprejudiced, and

WHEREAS, The people of this community are generally dissatisfied with the present system, and there is almost a universal demand that, in all fairness and justice to both the consumer and said utility corporation, or corporations, the said meters furnished by said corporation, or corporations, should be inspected, tested, and examined by some disinterested public official,

NOW, THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED, That the City Attorney be, and he is, hereby, instructed and directed to prepare and present at the next regular meeting of the City Council an ordinance, or ordinances, creating the office of METER INSPECTOR, defining his duties, compensation, and fixing a fine or penalty for installing any meter until the same has been thoroughly tested and inspected by said Meter Inspector, and fixing a fine or penalty for failing to repair, or replace any defective meter after notification by said Meter Inspector that such meter is defective; said ordinance to contain such other and further provisions as shall be fair and just with the object of protecting both the consumer and the corporation, or corporations, furnishing said gas, heat, light, electricity, or power.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to express our sincere thanks to the many friends for their kindness and floral offerings in our sad bereavement in the death of our darling daughter.

MR. AND MRS. DUDLEY OLIN.

$47.30
MEXICO CITY AND RETURN,
VIA COLORADO & SOUTHERN,
JANUARY, 1st TO 16th,
FINAL LIMIT FEBRUARY 28TH.

GET THE GAZETTE WANT AD. HABIT.

PRINTERS FROM WINDY CITY WILL COME IN STYLE

[illegible] ORGANIZED—WIVES AND DAUGHTERS ARE LIVE BOOSTERS.

That there will be many more people come to Colorado Springs on account of the International Typographical union convention in August than the usual crowd accompanying several hundred delegates, is shown by the action of the Chicago union, which purposes making the trip in a special train.

A Pike's Peak club has been organized by the wives and daughters of the Chicago members and they are doing all kinds of novel stunts in advertising the coming event. Writing to the general committee on arrangements, the secretary of the Woman's auxiliary says:

"We have taken the responsibility of getting our members there and securing accommodations inside of a specified sum, to see that they have a good time and do not miss anything.

"All relatives of printers, whether members of the auxiliary or not, have been asked to join us; we want the hosts of printerdom to astonish the natives of Colorado, and I feel certain that the natives will return the [illegible] 'thankful and running over.'

"We tell the people not to mind repapering the house; use that money to go to Colorado—why, they will have the memory of so many beautiful pictures next fall and winter that they will never notice the old wall paper.

"They should go to see the wonders that God has created in that vicinity alone, and standing guard over all, white-hatted Pike's Peak will bring the conviction to their souls that their little home town is not the most wonderful place on the map."

WM. BAINBRIDGE FOR PRESIDENT OF MINE OWNERS

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE NAMED YESTERDAY AT ANNUAL MEETING HELD IN THIS CITY.

With fifty of the most prominent mine owners, representing all the larger mining interests in the Cripple Creek district in attendance, the annual meeting of the Cripple Creek Mine Owners association was held in Colorado Springs yesterday afternoon.

Chief of the business matters to come before the mine owners was the election of an executive board. The following were named as members: William Bainbridge, Nelson Franklin, Sam McDonald; A. T. Holman and Charles Howbert. Messrs. McDonald and Franklin succeeded C. M. Becker and A. E. Carlton.

A meeting of the executive board will be held in Cripple Creek next Wednesday afternoon to elect president and secretary-treasurer. It is understood that William Bainbridge, the present incumbent, will be chosen as president, and that Charles Howbert will be elected temporary secretary-treasurer, succeeding T. B. Burbridge. Reports of the officers were read, showing the organization to be in a flourishing condition. Indorsement was given to efforts of the American Mining congress to secure a government department of mines and mining.

PRICE OF DRY GOODS STEADILY ADVANCES

Colorado Springs shoppers will be interested in knowing that the price of merchandise has advanced fully 25 per cent in the last year, and that the prospects are that an equal advance will be made this year. For this reason shoppers should do their buying at once and not wait until prices further advance. Especially is this true in the cotton and woolen markets on account of the increasing cost of labor as well as of raw material. Indications point to labor becoming more expensive than ever, and for this reason wise shoppers are doing their buying now and not waiting until prices go higher.

TO GIVE MASQUERADE ST. VALENTINE'S EVE

H. C. Casner company, No. 2, Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias, is planning for a masquerade ball St. Valentine's eve, which is February 13. In order to be positive that only those who have invitations attend, each invitation will be numbered and those present will be checked by number so that there will be no necessity of revealing the identity of any of the masqueraders. The number of tickets sold will be limited. Persons wishing to attend who do not already hold authorized invitations to the H. C. Casner company dance should ask the committee for invitations at once. Cards already out are valid. A handsome bouquet of American beauty roses will be awarded the woman who wears the best mask and a smoking jacket will be given the man whose costume is "the limit."

KHORASSANS PLAN A CEREMONIAL SESSION

Something will break loose in Colorado Springs on the evening of the fifth day of Dhu'l Hagga, twelfth month of the year 1323 A. H., which to all who can't understand anything but plain English means Tuesday, January 30. Jabal-Aali Temple No. 76, D. O. K. K., has planned a ceremonial session, to be held in Knights of Pythias hall, and the unique invitations issued by Secretary E. S. Cohen intimate strongly that there will be something doing every second. The committee in charge is composed of O. L. Barnes, O. B. Bennett and J. L. Hoover.

Professor W. J. McGee, the scientist, slept four months without a bed, on the hot sands of Arizona, to regain his health, and he has succeeded. To occupy his abundant leisure, he studied the insects and reptiles of the desert.

RECOMMENDATION NOT YET MADE FOR POSTMASTER

Replying to a query from the Colorado Springs Gazette last night, Representative F. E. Brooks said that no recommendations have yet been made for postmaster in this city, and that none will be made for several days. From this it appears that the fight for the place between Lee C. Dana, present incumbent, and R. L. Chambers will not be ended until the end of this week.

Personal Mention

Dr. W. A. Campbell, of 424 North Nevada avenue, has returned from an extensive tour in the south.

Mrs. Edwin P. Crowley, president of the North End W. C. T. U., who has been seriously ill for the last month with congestion of the lungs, is reported to be convalescent.

Mr. and Mrs. James L. Harbaugh, 1116 North Weber street, entertained informally last Tuesday evening in compliment to their niece, Miss Gertrude Seright, of Pueblo. Miss Seright returns home on Tuesday, next.

J. E. Hanaway, who has been engaged in newspaper work in this city for some time, will go to Denver Monday to take charge of the advertising and circulating departments of the Ranch and Range, a well-known agricultural paper.

E. W. Marshall, for several years in the mailing division of the Chicago postoffice, has been transferred to Colorado Springs, exchanging places with Miss Bertha Bordick of this city, who has gone to Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. Marshall will reside at 230 East Cucharas street.

CITY HALL NOTES

Aldermen Tucker, Sellonridge, Hosman, Albin, Hill and Verner, accompanied by Professor L. C. Carpenter, left for Florence, Colo., last evening for the purpose of investigating the properties and water rights it is proposed to sell to the city, and while in that vicinity the aldermen will also inspect the Glendale ranch and other property already owned by Colorado Springs.

S. F. Hemp was granted a building permit by Inspector G. M. Young yesterday for the erection of a frame residence of twelve rooms and two baths at 1526 Wood avenue. The building will cost $7,000.

W. A. Neff and Dan Currie were tried in the police court last evening upon a charge of being intoxicated. They were fined $5 and costs each by Judge A. P. Toombs.

The Russian minister at Rio Janeiro and all his family are Buddhists, while the Japanese minister and his secretary are Christians.

WHAT SULPHUR DOES

For the Human Body in Health and Disease.

The mention of sulphur will recall to many of us the early days when our mothers and grandmothers gave us our daily dose of sulphur and molasses every spring and fall.

It was the universal spring and fall "blood purifier," tonic and cure-all, and mind you, this old-fashioned remedy was not without merit.

The idea was good, but the remedy was crude and unpalatable, and a large quantity had to be taken to get any effect.

Nowadays we get all the beneficial effects of sulphur in a palatable, concentrated form, so that a single grain is far more effective than a tablespoon of the crude sulphur.

In recent years, research and experiment have proven that the best sulphur for medicinal use is that obtained from Calcium (Calcium Sulphide) and sold in drug stores under the name of Stuart's Calcium Wafers. They are small chocolate coated pellets and contain the active medicinal principle of sulphur in a highly concentrated, effective form.

Few people are aware of the value of this form of sulphur in restoring and maintaining bodily vigor and health; sulphur acts directly on the liver, and excretory organs and purifies and enriches the blood by the prompt elimination of waste material.

Our grandmothers knew this when they dosed us with sulphur and molasses every spring and fall, but the crudity and impurity of ordinary flowers of sulphur were often worse than the disease, and cannot compare with the modern concentrated preparations of sulphur, of which Stuart's Calcium Wafers is undoubtedly the best and most widely used.

They are the natural antidote for liver and kidney troubles and cure constipation and purify the blood in a way that often surprises patient and physician alike.

Dr. R. M. Wilkins while experimenting with sulphur remedies soon found that the sulphur from Calcium was superior to any other form. He says: "For liver, kidney and blood troubles, especially when resulting from constipation or malaria, I have been surprised at the results obtained from Stuart's Calcium Wafers. In patients suffering from boils and pimples and even deep-seated carbuncles, I have repeatedly seen them dry up and disappear in four or five days, leaving the skin clear and smooth. Although Stuart's Calcium Wafers is a proprietary article, and sold by druggists, and for that reason tabooed by many physicians, yet I know of nothing so safe and reliable for constipation, liver and kidney troubles and especially in all forms of skin disease as this remedy."

At any rate, people who are tired of pills, cathartics and so-called blood "purifiers," will find in Stuart's Calcium Wafers a far safer, more palatable and effective preparation.

Monday Morning

Take a look at our extra special offering in Ladies' and Children's garments. About 50 of them to be closed out regardless of cost or real value. Although this sale will continue until these lots are gone, it is needless to say that an early choice will bring best results.

This Offer made to clean up odds and ends and includes a few silk dresses as well as wool suits. Great snaps for somebody.	Your choice of about 25 ladies' suits valued at $15, $20 and $25 each, Monday	**$7.50**
This Offer includes dresses and suits for children of all ages and odd lots of ladies' coats, light and heavy separate skirts.	Your choice of any misses' or children's suit and a number of ladies' coats or skirts valued 7.50 to 12.50	**$4.98**

Any Suit Costume or Dress in the store not included in the above offer now **Half Price**

Any Coat Not included in above offer and all Furs, Waists, Jackets, Cravenettes, etc. **One-Third Less** Than regular price.

High-grade Undermuslins

At Midwinter Sale Prices

With "special sales" in every store in town and unlimited opportunities for comparison of values, qualities, etc., our underwear department is doing the most satisfactory business in its history. But it could hardly be otherwise considering the line we carry.

As long as this very healthy demand continues we are naturally quite willing to continue the sale. If you are at all interested we would suggest that you look through our stock and make comparisons. The chances are you'll join our list of patrons.

Regular 25c values, this sale........ 19c	Regular $1.25 values, this sale........ 98c
Regular 35c values, this sale........ 25c	Regular $1.50 values, this sale........ $1.23
Regular 50c values, this sale........ 38c	Regular $2.00 values, this sale........ $1.68
Regular 75c values, this sale........ 65c	Regular $2.50 values, this sale........ $1.98
Regular $1.00 values, this sale........ 89c	Regular $3.00 values, this sale........ $2.43

A Line of Samples Only slightly mussed, are selling at even greater reductions than on regular lines.

All the latest novelties in women's furnishings. **Wilbur's** This store open every Saturday night.

W. S. RUSSELL
CHIMNEY SWEEP
STOVE REPAIRS, FURNACE REPAIRS
106 E. Huerfano Street.

Drs. Crabtree & Nesler
Only exclusive EYESIGHT SPECIALISTS in the city.
Suite 19 and 20, First Nat. Bank Bldg. Hours, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Wed. and Sat. evenings 7 to 8. Consult us if your eyes need attention. Special hours by appointment only. Phone Main 548-A.

IF YOU ARE NOT pleased with the kind of Coal you have been getting, try us; we will please you.
TUDOR COAL CO.
Cor. Cascade and Cucharas. Phone 668.

HASSELL IRON WORKS CO.
Brass and Iron Casting
Structural Iron
Heavy Repairing
Bargains in Boilers and Machinery

CLARK'S CRUISE TO THE ORIENT and Mediterranean, including Spain, by specially chartered S. S. Arabic, 16,000 tons, starts Feb. 8th. A cruise of 70 days, spending 19 days in Palestine and Egypt, costing only $400 and up, including shore excursions, hotels, drives, fees and all necessary expenses. 30 TOURS TO EUROPE; 2 TO JAPAN. Send for Illustrated Descriptive Booklet. FRANK C. CLARK, 111 Broadway, New York, or White Star Line local agent.

FURS REMODELED and MADE TO ORDER.

Having secured the services of Mr. Henry Elsen, just from Milwaukee where he was at the head of the fur department of the large house of Gimbel Brothers, I will now be able to get out all orders promptly and in the very best manner.

Liberal discount on ready-made furs, to close them.

C. F. AIKEN
Aiken's Museum, No. 14 E. Pike's Peak Ave.

Furniture Reductions

Most "reduced" furniture is made to be reduced—begins its career that way. We have no old, undesirable stock to "work off." Every piece new, clean and up-to-date. One price only, in plain figures, rendered the lowest possible by our low expenses, combined with the high quality of our goods makes buying here safe and economical.

Come in and be convinced.

McCRACKEN & HUBBARD
120-122 S. Tejon St.

We have systematized Fuel-Selling so that you are relieved of all Coal troubles.

Give us the orders and we do the rest.

Colorado Springs FUEL CO.
112 Pike's Peak Avenue.
Two Phones..... 230 213

DEATH IN THE JOINTS

No one but a sufferer from Rheumatism knows the endless agony—the living death—which hour by hour, day by day, night by night, is endured by its hapless victim.

For years doctors and scientists have claimed that Rheumatism is incurable, but doctors differ and patients die.

The trouble has been that no formula, no prescription has successfully gone to the root of the disease. They have aimed to alleviate the pain and in some cases have succeeded, but they have failed to remove the primary cause of the grim destroyer, namely Uric Acid.

This insidious poison if not eliminated from the blood by the kidneys and the ordinary excretions of the body, quickly accumulates. It clogs the nerve cells and minor blood vessels, causes deposits around the joints which in turn produce excruciating pain, lameness and utter inability to use the limbs.

It will thus be seen that the true secret of curing Rheumatism lies in getting rid of the Uric Acid. This no doctor—no baths—no mineral waters, no formula, ever succeeded in doing until URICSOL was put on the market.

This wonderful remedy is a powerful solvent which dissolves and absolutely eliminates from the blood every trace of Uric Acid.

Positively does not contain Alcohol, Potassium Iodide or Salicylates, is perfectly harmless and produces no evil after effects, a point of immense importance in chronic cases where the continued use of a remedy often does more harm than good.

URICSOL acts gently yet powerfully upon the whole system. It regulates the bowels—rebuilds the nerve tissues—makes pure, rich blood, reduces inflammation at the swollen joints and places every function of the body in a condition of healthy activity.

Do YOU suffer from Rheumatism? Then get URICSOL. It is a positive fact that URICSOL will cure Rheumatism.

Your druggist has it, try a bottle today. Relief will promptly come and with perseverance a permanent cure will be effected. Write for free booklet.

URICSOL CHEMICAL CO., Los Angeles, Cal.

Price $1.00 per bottle. If not satisfied after using four bottles return same to our agents and get your money back.

HEFLEY-ARCULARIUS DRUG CO., our agents.

NewspaperARCHIVE®
NewspaperARCHIVE®

Receptions, Parties, Balls and Dress Affairs

This is the season for gaiety and pleasure—the season when the Full Dress Suit, the Tuxedo Suit and the White Full Dress Vests have the call.

The most approved styles in men's wearing apparel for these occasions are to be found in our showing. Among our very latest arrivals are the new styles in evening dress clothing. You'll find very little trouble in being perfectly fitted by us just now.

Full Dress Coats ....$10.50 to $30.00
Tuxedo Coats ....$17.50 to $25.00

Holbrook & Perkins

COLORADO TERMINAL LINES HAVE GRANTED STOP-OVERS TO AND FROM COLORADO SPRINGS

"Colorado Springs is now in as good shape as she could possibly be in regard to stop-overs."—D. C. McWatters, general passenger agent of the Short Line.

At a meeting of the Colorado Terminal Lines Passenger association in Denver last week the last obstacle which lay in the way of making Colorado Springs a great tourist resort was removed. Now the City of Sunshine has every possible advantage in the way of stop-overs, and this combined with her sunshine, climate and scenery should make her the leading tourist city of the West.

Heretofore passengers buying round trip tickets in Denver for Colorado interior points and Utah common points have not been allowed to stop over a single hour in Colorado Springs on account of the danger of ticket scalping. As this class of business runs into the tens of thousands every year, the fact that no stop-overs were allowed here has been a serious drawback to the city.

At a meeting of the Colorado Terminal Lines Passenger association in Denver Wednesday, D. C. McWatters, general passenger agent of the Short Line, made a strenuous and successful effort to have this ban on the city removed. He argued that the ticket brokers in Colorado Springs have all practically been put out of business by the restraining order of Judge Dixon of Pueblo and that therefore there is no further danger of having these tickets scalped.

As a result of Mr. McWatters's efforts the association decided to allow a ten days stop-over in Colorado Springs on such tickets in either or both directions. All tickets will be made to read this way.

"This is an important point gained by Colorado Springs," said Mr. McWatters upon his return from Denver yesterday. "We have always been able to [illegible] all other stop-over concessions but this one and now that we have it Colorado Springs should take the lead of all cities of the West as a city of tourists. It means that we will have many more visitors than in former years."

BRILLIANT RECEPTION GIVEN TO MRS. BOOKER WASHINGTON

The most notable event during the visit to this city of Mrs. Booker T. Washington was the reception held in her honor yesterday afternoon by the City Federation of Colored Women's clubs. Club women to the number of several hundred thronged the pleasant home of Mrs. W. E. Proctor, 326 East Costilla street, delighted to have an opportunity of meeting one of the best known women of the country.

The entire house was in gala array and beautifully decorated with the federation colors, pink and green. Receiving with Mrs. Washington, were Mrs. Ida Joyce-Jackson, president of the Colorado Federation of the National association of Colored Women, and Mrs. Katherine Davis Tillman, president of the City Federation of Colored Women's clubs.

The nine federated clubs of the city were represented by the presidents, who assisted the hostess in the entertainment of the guests as follows:

Harper W. C. T. U., Mrs. E. B. Butler; Twentieth Century club, Mrs. H. M. Hurley; DuBois Literary club, Mrs. Maud Macon; Pond Lily club, Mrs. Belle Jones; Rosebud club, Mrs. Rosa Moore; Dahlia Art club, Mrs. Sigourney Hayes; Columbine Art club, Miss Ella Johnson; Entre Nous club, Mrs. Harry Perkins; Libbie C. Anthony club, Miss Cora Alexander.

A happy episode of the afternoon was the presentation of a handsome Colorado Springs souvenir spoon to Mrs. Washington by Mrs. Tillman on behalf of the City Federation. Mrs. Washington made a most interesting speech after assuring the donors of the spoon of her hearty appreciation of the gift.

The remarks of Mrs. Washington were mainly in regard to the great work being accomplished by the colored women's clubs of Tuskegee. Philanthropic, reformative and educational work is systematically carried out and the good results are wonderful.

The clubs generally of the city were well represented, and Mrs. Goddard, second vice president of the Woman's club of Colorado Springs, made some felicitous remarks at the conclusion of Mrs. Washington's address.

Greetings and congratulations were received from Mrs. William E. Riddle, president of the Colorado Springs Federation of Women's clubs, who was unable to be present on account of illness.

During the reception hours piano solos were played by Misses Jessie May Gross, Edna Winfrey, Cora Alexander, Genevieve Collier and others.

Delicious ice cream, cakes and coffee were served in the dining-room. The decorations were of potted ferns and pink ribbons.

Mrs. Washington and party of 16 will be guests of the Short Line today on a trip to Cripple Creek and return. While in the gold camp Mrs. Washington will inspect several of the larger mining properties.

"Every lady in Colorado Springs is talking China Lac and what it will do. It's simply wonderful. Brown Wall Paper Co., 212 N. Tejon street.

REPLIES TO EXECUTORS

ATTORNEY GENERAL REVIEWS AFFAIRS OF STRATTON ESTATE WITH REFERENCE TO INHERITANCE TAX

Attorney General N. C. Miller on behalf of the state has filed a reply in the probate court to the answer of Tyson S. Dines, David H. Ives and Carl [illegible], executors of the Stratton estate, wherein the attorney general answers the objections raised against paying the amount of inheritance tax [illegible].

It [illegible] true [illegible] that the estate [illegible] $45 43, but denies that the said debts are proper deductions to be made from the gross value of the estate in taxing the value of the estate under the inheritance tax law.

It may be true that divers persons have filed claims against the estate amounting to $98 [illegible] as alleged in the answer, but the said claims have not been prosecuted and the same cannot now be lawfully allowed against the [illegible] deduction against the value of the estate under the inheritance tax law.

Regarding the action brought by Stratton [illegible] against the executors [illegible] $6,000,000, the attorney general alleges that no steps have been taken to prosecute the suit since July 1904 [illegible] judgment [illegible] pleadings [illegible] has already been [illegible] United States circuit court of appeals and the attorney general alleges that there is no justice [illegible] merit [illegible] cause and the [illegible] practically abandoned.

The attorney general [illegible] views the suit brought by Josie W. [illegible] originally brought against Mr. Stratton for an interest [illegible] ing property [illegible] death of Mr. Stratton [illegible] suit in the district court [illegible] executors to set aside the judgment [illegible] the former suit [illegible] was entered against [illegible] matter was carried to the supreme court upon a petition [illegible] tiorari and the petition was [illegible] Since that time [illegible] been taken by Perigo [illegible] not several [illegible] will be a further [illegible].

The suit brought by L. A. Meredith against the estate for $7,500 is without merit, declares the attorney general, and the matter is now pending in the state supreme court.

With reference to the suit of the United States against the estate for $4,883 under the war stamp tax the attorney general says he has not sufficient knowledge upon which to base a belief as to its merits.

It may be true, continues the reply, that $158,[illegible] has been allowed to the administrators to collect, but it is denied that this sum should be deducted from the gross value of the estate under the inheritance tax law. Denial is also made that there are other costs and expenses to be paid by the estate before the tax can be fixed, and in conclusion it is argued that the other allegations in the answer do not constitute a sufficient objection to the order asked for by the state that the inheritance tax be fixed.

WOMAN'S CLUB

TWO EXCELLENT PAPERS PRESENTED YESTERDAY ON QUESTIONS DEALING WITH THE HOME

Two excellent papers were presented yesterday afternoon for the consideration of the Woman's club of Colorado Springs at the regular meeting of the home and education department. The papers were "Home, the Preparatory School for Citizenship," by Mrs. Lulu R. Sinton, and "Is the Home Relegating Too Much to the School?" by Mrs. Emma L. Cunningham.

That the members of the club have deeply considered these subjects was evidenced by the earnest and prolonged debate that ensued.

The announcements by the chairman, Mrs. W. P. Kinney, were: Parliamentary law class, 3 p. m. Saturday, January 27, G. A. R. hall; lecture and lesson by Professor Dubach; demonstration in cooking Tuesday, February 6, 3 p. m. at the home of Mrs. E. G. Davis, 221 North Weber street; the making of beef loaf will be demonstrated by Mrs. J. A. Morrison; beaten biscuit, Mrs. W. K. Argo; fruit salad dressing, Mrs. Lula Bernard.

Mrs. E. A. Sawyer, chairman of the art and literature department, announced that the general meeting on Saturday next would be a "Winter Picnic" under the auspices of her department. The next meeting of the art and literature study class will take place Thursday, February 1, at 3 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Robert Kerr, 1914 North Tejon street.

Mrs. W. A. Gray, chairman of the social science department, announced that the study class of her department will meet tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock in her home, 1130 North Cascade avenue.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy Absolutely Harmless.

Every mother should know that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is perfectly safe for children to take, as it contains nothing harmful. For sale by all druggists.

Having added the entire stock of W. H. Stoner's R. C. Rhode Island Reds to my yards, I am prepared to furnish eggs for hatching from high scoring birds, and respectfully solicit your orders.

ALFRED CLARK
912 Cheyenne Road

8 RIO GRANDE TRAINS TO DENVER

4:45 a. m., 5:20, 9:05, 10:25, 2:05 p. m., 3:25, 6:10, [illegible]20.

TO PUEBLO 8

10:20 a. m., 11:05, 12:[illegible] noon, 4:10 p. m., [illegible]:10, 8:30, 10:[illegible], 12:25 night.

RATS KILL ALLIGATOR

EAT OUT EYES OF SAURIAN AS THE SCALY ANIMAL SLEPT IN STATE OF WINTER TORPOR

[illegible]

ANTI-CIGARETTE LEAGUE FIELD MEET ON MAY 11

[illegible]

INTERESTING FACTS.

For Nearly Every Man, Woman or Child

A short time ago [illegible] article [illegible] the new discovery for the cure of Dyspepsia called Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and the claims [illegible] made regarding the wonderful curative properties of the remedy have been abundantly sustained by the facts. People who were [illegible] about trying new remedies advertised in the newspapers and were finally induced to give Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets a trial were surprised and delighted at the results. In many cases a single package costing but 50 cents at any drug store made a complete cure and in every instance the most beneficial results were reported. From a hundred or more received we have space to publish only a few of the latest but assure our readers we receive so many commendatory letters that we shall publish each week a fresh list of genuine unsolicited testimonials and never publish the same one twice.

From James Yemmeister, La Crosse, Wis.: Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are doing me more good than anything I ever tried and I was so pleased with results that I gave away several boxes to my friends who have also had the same benefits.

From Jacob Anthony, Portquerry, New Jersey: I have taken Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets with the best results. I had Dyspepsia for 6 years and had taken a great deal of medicine but the Tablets seem to take right hold and I feel good. I am a farmer and lime burner and I heartily recommend to everyone who has any trouble with his stomach to use these Tablets.

From Mrs. M. H. West, Preston, Minn.: I have received surprisingly good effects from using Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. I gave one-half of my last box to a friend who also suffered from indigestion and she had the same good results.

From Mrs. Agnes K. Palston [illegible]: I [illegible] been taking Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and I am very much better and feel very grateful for the great benefit I have received in so short a time.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are a certain cure for all forms of indigestion. They are not claimed to be a cure-all but are prepared for stomach troubles only and physicians and druggists everywhere recommend them to all persons suffering from Nervous Dyspepsia, sour or acid stomach, heartburn, bloating or wind on stomach and similar disorders.

Truth seeks no corners.

It doesn't have to.

We use this advertising space to tell the truth about our goods and, in justice to our customers, our business and ourselves, we feel that we must tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth.

Therefore when we say that our—

MEXICAN BRAND

35 CENT

MOCHA AND JAVA COFFEE

is the best the market can possibly afford at the price we don't expect to be driven into a corner by the production of some other brand that's better.

ROASTED DAILY

DERN Tea & Coffee Co
89 South Tejon Street
[illegible] 575.

Ribbon Special 15c per Yard

For Ribbons that sell in the regular way up to 25c. The lot includes satin [illegible] and [illegible] ribbons, with polka dots in white and colors, 4 inch warp printed taffetas in handsome floral patterns with ombre borders and picot edge, and 3 1-2 to 5 inch plaid taffeta ribbons for neck and hair [illegible]. On sale tomorrow.

PILLOW TOPS

Bavarian Cloth Pillow Tops with back, handsome tinted floral designs, sold regularly at 25c, sale price 19c

Standard Patterns

HIBBARDS

PILLOW TOPS

[illegible] linen and [illegible] novelty lithographed Pillow Tops, [illegible] designs and patterns, were [illegible], sale price 37c

Saxony Yarn

An odd lot of good quality Saxony yarns, not all colors, worth 5c a skein, 3 for 10c

Yarn Special

Odd colors in "Bear Brand" Zephyr, Germantown and imported Saxony yarns, were 12 1-2c a skein, now 7c

Knitting Yarn

A broken line of "Bear Brand" German knitting yarn, not all colors, worth 30c a skein, for..........19c

Union Suits

An odd lot of women's soft and warm wool-mixed union suits, broken sizes, were $1.00, on sale at... 69c

The New Embroideries

JAPANESE EMBROIDERIES IN SOFT RAISED EFFECTS

Tomorrow our Embroidery Department makes its initial showing of newest Embroideries for 1906. The styles are more beautiful and exclusive than we have ever shown heretofore. The sort of Embroideries that particular women most admire and appreciate.

Fine Cambric and Nainsook Embroideries, edgings, insertions and all-overs in dainty, exclusive patterns, made by Swiss peasant girls; also many new things in the popular soft-finished raised Japanese and English eyelet embroideries. Some of the most exquisite patterns come in matched sets for dress trimmings and trousseau sets.

Three special lots of Embroideries, including narrow bands, insertions and edgings—some broken matched sets in the lot on sale as follows:

Embroideries worth 10c and 12c per yd, for..... 6c	Embroideries worth up to 20c per yd., for 12½c	Embroideries worth up to 25c per yd. for.............. 15c

The Undermuslin Sale

The great 1906 January sale of white continues to attract vast crowds. It's an occasion of pronounced money saving opportunities and is much greater in every respect than last season. There are underclothes for women, girls and children—well made and generously proportioned.

Children's Muslin Drawers, Waists and Skirts made with felled seams and neatly trimmed with tucks and hemstitching, worth 15c per garment, for 10c

Children's Muslin Drawers, Skirts and Waists, trimmed with fine tucks, embroidery and hemstitching, worth 20c, for.......... 15c

Children's Muslin and Cambric Drawers and Skirts, neatly trimmed 25c garments at............ 20c

A good assortment of Corset Covers, Drawers, etc., neatly trimmed with tucks, worth up to 40c, for 25c

Cambric and Muslin Corset Covers, Gowns, Drawers and skirts, well made and neatly trimmed, worth up to 60c a garment.......... 44c

Muslin and Cambric Corset Covers, Skirts, Gowns, Drawers and Chemise trimmed with lace, tucks and embroidery; worth up to $1, for 69c

A wide range of styles—Corset Covers, Gowns, Chemise, Drawers and Skirts, prettily trimmed with lace and embroidery; garments worth up to $1.15, for 95c

Fine cambric and muslin Corset Covers, gowns, drawers, Chemise and Skirts, handsomely trimmed with tucks, embroidery and lace, worth up to $1.75, for..... 1.25

A good assortment of Muslin and Cambric Gowns, Corset Covers, Chemise, Drawers, Skirts, etc., neatly made and trimmed, up to $2 values, for.......... 1.39

A beautiful line of finest Cambric and good muslin Skirts, Gowns, Drawers, Corset Covers and chemise, neatly finished, worth up to $2.25, for.......... 1.50

Finest Cambric and Muslin Corset Covers, Gowns, Chemise, Skirts and Drawers, trimmed with dainty lace and embroidery, worth up to $2.50, for 1.69

Most extraordinary values: fine Cambric and Muslin Corset Covers, Gowns, Skirts, Drawers and Chemise, prettily trimmed worth up to $2.75, for.......... 1.95

Don't Miss the Annual January Sale of Table Linens, Towels, Napkins, Bed-Spreads, Etc., Now On.

ANNUAL CLEARANCE SALE NOW ON!

Preparatory to inventory of February 1st.

This week Special Sale of Remnants!!
Remnants of Tapestries and Coverings!!
Remnant pairs of Wool Blankets!!
Remnant pairs and half pairs of Curtains!!
Remnants of Carpet and Linoleums!!
Remnant sale of Odd Pillows, all sizes!!

A General Clean Up Sale at About One-Half Price.

THE **FRED S. TUCKER** FURNITURE CO. 26,000 Square Feet of Floor Display. 106-108 N. Tejon Street.

REMARKABLE RECORD OF REV. ABE MULKEY

Rev. Abe Mulkey, the noted Texas evangelist, who draws large audiences wherever he preaches, will hold services at the M. E. church South every day this week at 3 and 7:30 p. m.

Mr. Mulkey comes fresh from a series of splendid revival services at Phoenix, Ariz., where he raised $4,000 for one of the local churches. Immediately previous to the services at Phoenix Mr. Mulkey conducted revivals at Jackson, Mo., where $2,000 was raised towards building a new church.

This series of services is the 444th which he has conducted since his conversion twenty years ago. During this time Mr. Mulkey claims 45,000 converts and the erection of [illegible] churches [illegible] a [illegible] to [illegible] orphans' home at Waco, Tex., which was erected at a cost of $30,000 recently. Mr. Mulkey has a large number of personal friends in the city who [illegible] pleased to see at his rooms, [illegible] N. Weber street.

CHRONIC HEADACHE

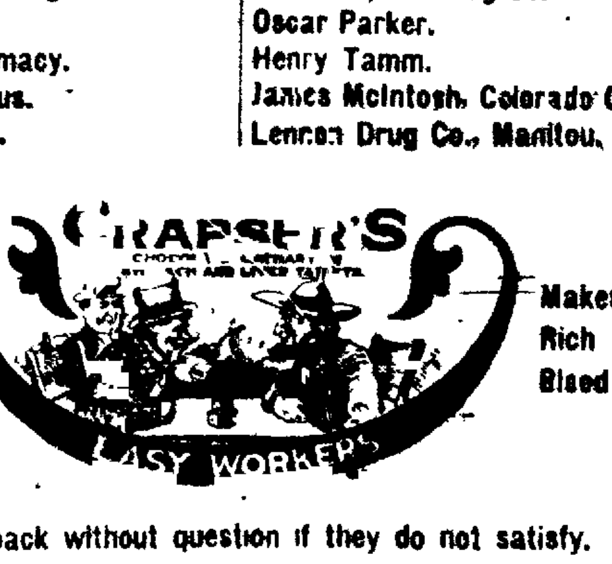
[illegible] the [illegible] upon the nerves. The first bottle will benefit or you can have your money back.

Crapser's Chocolate Catharties "EASY WORKERS" Cure Chronic Constipation

10c 25c 50c ALL DRUGGISTS

For sale in Colorado Springs, by

D. E. Monroe & Co.
D. Y. Butcher Drug Co.
Owl Drug Co.
Musick's Pharmacy.
Hefley-Arcularius.
Otte Fahringer.
South End Pharmacy.
J. H. Crapser Drug Co.
Oscar Parker.
Henry Tamm.
James McIntosh, Colorado City.
Lennon Drug Co., Manitou.



"Eat like Sweet Chocolate"

Makes Rich Blood

Money back without question if they do not satisfy. The Genuine have "CRAPSER" on every Tablet.

NewspaperARCHIVE®
NewspaperARCHIVE®

EVERY MAN'S SUIT AND OVERCOAT

CHOICE OF THE HOUSE

IN THE HOUSE

$15, $20, $25 AND $30 GRADES.

CHOICE OF THE HOUSE

IT'S THE OFFER OF THE CENTURY

NOTE UP TO THE CROWDS! FREE AND UNRESTRICTED CHOICE

Sale is growing bigger every day. Each day a record breaker. Selling more clothing than all the other stores put together. Because this is a matchless sale of matchless bargains. The free, unreserved, unrestricted choice of the house and FREE PICK OF THEM ALL is yours for $11—all Top Notch attire. Suits and Overcoats as fine as are possible to produce at any price. Go through the stock yourself and select a

ROGERS, PEET & CO. and WASHINGTON CO.

SUIT OR OVERCOAT,

the finest grade, no matter if it sold for $18, $20, $25 or $30 it is yours for $11.

$11.

We bought the A. H. Whaite & Co. stock because we could buy it cheap, AND SO WILL YOU.

THE HUB CLOTHING CO.,

Buyers of the A. H. Whaite & Co. Stock. 18-20 SOUTH TEJON ST.

PUBLIC LIBRARY RECEIVES BOOKS ON AFRICAN MISSIONS

A large list of new books have been received at the public library during the last week. A feature of the list is a special series on mission work in Africa. The list follows:

Salve Venetia," by F. M. Crawford; "Land of the Rising Sun," by De Welland; "Canterbury Pilgrimages," by W. H. Snowden; "A Canterbury Pilgrimage," by J. and E. Pennell; "Jungle Trails and Jungle People," by Casper Whitney; "The Play Ground of Europe," by Leslie Stephen; "Art of the Venice Academy," by Mary K. Potter; "William Morris," by Elizabeth L. Cary; "Coventry Patmore," by Gosse; "Life of Johann Sebastian Bach," by Philipp Spitta; "Courtships of Catherine the Great," by P. W. Sargeant; "Old Masters and New," by Kenyon Cox; "History of American Painting," by Samuel Isham; "Handbook of Greek and Roman Sculpture," by Von Mach; "Greek Lines and Other Architectural Essays," by H. Van Brunt; "Young Man and the World," by Albert J. Beveridge; "Modern Methods of Charity," by C. R. Henderson and others; "Blue Book of Missions, 1905"; "Spirit of Christmas," by Henry Van Dyke; "New Creations in Plant Life: an Account of the Life and Work of Luther Burbank," by Harwood; "Shakespeare's Tragedy," by A. C. Bradley; "American Book Plates," by Allen; "Grand Army of the Republic," by Major Oliver M. Wilson; "Making of the Middle Schools," by E. F. Brown; "Metal Working," ed. by Paul H. Sack; "Cassell's Physical Educator"; "New Practice of Accounts," by Geo. Soule; "Bookkeeping for Retail Stores," by Dean; "Frenzied Finance," by Thos. Lawson; "The Future of Road Making in America," by A. B. Hulbert and others; "Radium Explained," by Hampson; "Prospecting Gold and Silver Ores," by H. B. Julian and Edgar Smart (1904); "In and Out the Old Missions of California," by Geo. W. James; "Rousseau and Education according to Nature," by Davidson; "The Open Shop and A Persian Pearl," by C. S. Darrow; "Ethics of Democracy," by L. F. Post; "Bloomsburians," by Geo. H. Derby; "Bill Nye's Comic History of the United States," by E. W. Nye; "Railroad Transportation: Its History and Its Laws," by A. T. Hadley; "Restrictive Railway Legislation," by H. S. Haines; "Government Regulation of Railroad Rates," by H. R. Meyer; "Trusts, Pools and Corporations," W. Z. Ripley; "Facts About Railroad Rates," by H. T. Newcomb; "Northern Securities Company and Others versus the United States."

Special list of books for the study of mission work in Africa: "Christ is Liberator," by Ellen C. Parsons; "Dawn in the Dark Continent," by Jas. Stewart; "Daybreak in Livingstonia," by Jas. W. Jack; "Redemption of Africa," by F. P. Noble; "Tropical Africa," by H. Drummond; "Price of Africa," by S. E. Taylor; "Fetichism in West Africa," by R. H. Nassau; "Day Break in the Dark Continent," by W. S. Naylor; "Missionary Review of the World" is kept on file in the reading room.

HADLEY CHEERED

(Continued from Page 1.)

a [illegible] that H. Clay Pierce of the Waters-Pierce company had agreed to [illegible] Missouri to [illegible] the case at [illegible] Mr. Hadley wished.

D. R. Reed was the first witness called. He is a farmer and said that at one time he was [illegible] with the [illegible] he had been at [illegible] He said he [illegible] Waco Hampton [illegible] know [illegible] Standard company [illegible] was employed on three separate occasions [illegible] the books of the Waters-Pierce company in St. Louis [illegible] Waco Hampton.

[illegible] Mr. Hadley asked.

He did [illegible]

At this juncture it was announced that Mr. Rogers [illegible] in and answer certain questions which he had previously refused to answer.

Mr. Hadley asked if John D. Archbold or William G. Rockefeller were in the room and said he wanted to examine them. They were not present but their counsel said they would have them present Monday. Mr. Rogers then took the stand. He had been asked he said whether he had in 1904 any business transactions with H. Clay Pierce whereby he had secured for himself or the Standard Oil company the stock of the Waters-Pierce company.

"I refused on the advice of counsel to answer," said Mr. Rogers, "and I am [illegible] that this refusal may injure Mr. Pierce. I wish to state that neither in 1904 nor at any time did I have such a transaction with Mr. Pierce."

Mr. Rogers was instructed to return at the next session.

Francis D. Carey, the next witness, testified to his purchase of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railroad company.

Albert H. Smith, who said he was a stenographer employed in the hall of records of New York city, was a witness. He said he had been employed at 26 Broadway from 1895 to 1900. As stenographer in the office of W. F. [illegible] he received dictation of letters addressed to both the Waters-Pierce and the Republic Oil company concerning the general and ordinary conduct of business.

On cross-examination Mr. Smith admitted that he had been discharged by the Standard Oil company.

"Why?" asked Attorney Haggerman.

"I won't tell this to any one," replied the witness. Then he added:

"You get Bemis to tell you why."

An adjournment was then taken until January 30.

BILL RECOMMENDED FOR FAVORABLE REPORT

WASHINGTON, Jan. 13.—The Littlefield publicity bill requiring corporations to make reports annually or when ever the department of commerce and labor desires, has been recommended for a favorable report by the house committee on judiciary.

SPECIAL BOARD TO TAKE CHARGE OF CITY WATER

SUGGESTION OF G. M. EDMONDSON TO CITY COUNCIL IS CAUSE OF CONSIDERABLE DISCUSSION

The suggestion made by Attorney G. M. Edmondson in a communication that was read before the city council at the meeting Friday evening has caused considerable discussion. In order that the citizens may secure a better idea of the matter that portion of the letter containing the suggestion is printed herewith. The letter, which is addressed to the mayor and members of the city council, says:

"I submit to you that the treatment of our city is a special board to deal with the water question every day in the year and to be paid a compensation which shall command technical training and education of the highest order. I would have this board of three members but with only one active member, while the other two should be only advisory. The one member who should be the president of the proposed water board needs to be a competent engineer, a graduate of some school which has the high standing in the nation and of unquestioned integrity. He should be paid a salary commensurate with the importance of his work and his value to the city and its taxpayers. His entire time should be paid for. He should not be employed in any other capacity by either the city or any other person or corporation. The other two members should be business men of the city who should only devote such time to the board as is necessary to attend its stated and special meetings and to confer with the president on important matters of ways and means. Proper [illegible] for the time they are so employed should be paid to them for [illegible] all will agree that the best public service is that which is well paid.

This water board should have the power at its inception and initiative at least to recommend but not to appropriate or spend the money raised by taxation. The purpose for which money is voted should be directed by our legislative body and expended under its direction but the doing of the work should be under the immediate supervision of the proposed water board. With this appears to interlock the functions of the council and the board so that one may checkmate the cherished plans of the other it is in perfect accord with the spirit of our institutions which tends to preserve a [illegible] checks and balances. If in practice this idea should prove not to work satisfactorily it may easily be altered or amended to suit the conditions and experience of the municipality."

CONDUCTOR JONES RESIGNS

Special to the Gazette.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Jan. 13.—Conductor John Jones, one of the oldest men in point of service with the F. & C. C. road, has resigned to enter other fields.

CONVENTION MAY DECIDE

SITE DESIRED BY LETTER CARRIERS PROBABLY WILL BE REFERRED TO SESSION OF I. T. U. HERE

The question of the site of the National Letter Carriers home may be left to the convention of the International Typographical union to be held here in August next. The letter carriers have expressed a desire to exchange a part of the tract which they will shortly acquire for a section of the southern portion of the Union Printers Home grounds as such a site would afford a better frontage for the institution they are about to erect. The board of trustees of the Union Printers' Home while desiring to assist the carriers in every possible way, do not feel qualified to make such an exchange without authority from their organization and will refer the matter to the next convention. Should the carriers not make other satisfactory arrangements in the meanwhile.

While the state land board is willing to sell the site selected by the Colorado Springs Merchants association comprising 160 acres it does not contain a suitable building site that is, one which would command such a perfect view of the mountains and the city as may be obtained from the Union Printers home. It is lower ground. The Letter Carriers want a high place for their home—and the I. T. U. trustees have expressed a desire to aid them in securing it if it meets with approval of the convention.

It is probable that definite action to [illegible] the 160 acres which the state land board is willing to sell will be taken this week. Brooks Fries, local member of the Letter Carriers Home committee, has offered to put up the money if the land board's offer has not been accepted. A payment, however, is to be made within a few days and a contract secured which will give something definite to offer at the meeting of the home board to be held in New York the latter part of the week.

EXCELLENT SCORES AT GUN CLUB SHOOT

In spite of a strong northwest wind some excellent scores were made yesterday afternoon at the first regular shoot of the year of the Colorado Springs Gun club. The L. W. Getter trophy shoot was not held yesterday being postponed for two or three weeks.

The first special event to be given by the gun club this present year will be a shoot at Pueblo Washington's birthday, February 22. Garrett was high gun yesterday, with Plank a close second.

Scores:

	Shot At	Broke
C. D. Plank	90	75
J. W. Garrett	[illegible]	[illegible]
H. G. Van Deventer	100	[illegible]
A. Lelawton	[illegible]	72
L. P. Lawton	50	46
Joe Rohrer	125	117

GET THE GAZETTE WANT AD HABIT

INVESTIGATING WATER RIGHTS

ALDERMEN, CITY CLERK AND PROF. CARPENTER INSPECTING CITY PROPERTY AND THAT UNDER OPTIONS

A committee of six aldermen accompanied by City Clerk MacMillan and Prof. L. G. Carpenter spent last night in Canon City and today will visit the property owned by the city on Beaver creek and inspect the Bean ranch and the Hight ranch upon which the city now holds options.

The property known as the Bean ranch offered to the city for $4,000 includes the land and a two-thirds interest in the Johnson & Hight ditch, priority No. 36, which calls for one cubic foot of water for sufficient time to irrigate 22 acres of land, or over one cubic foot per second.

The Hight ranch offered to the city for $6,000, includes the land and the following water rights: One-third interest in the Johnson & Hight ditch priority No. 3, the remaining interest in this ditch being owned by the Bean ranch; a one-half interest in priority No. 11, calling for one cubic foot of water for sufficient time to irrigate nine acres; one-half interest in priority No. 24, calling for one cubic foot of water for sufficient time to irrigate 15 acres, an interest in priority No. 27 calling for one cubic foot of water for sufficient time to irrigate nine acres and an interest in priority No. 32 calling for one cubic foot of water for sufficient time to irrigate 14½ acres.

TROUBLE AT COAL MINES

Trouble at the Patterson mine northeast of the city, caused Sheriff O. P. Grimes, Undersheriff G. F. Dayton and a force of deputy sheriffs to make a flying trip to the mine last night. The trouble is said to be due to an attempt being made on the part of the Pike's Peak Fuel company to attach the property, under a claim that the output belongs to that company under an agreement made some time ago. The Fuel company has been selling the output of the lignite mines at $2.50 per ton, while A. Patterson & Sons have been disposing of the product of the Patterson mine at $2 per ton.

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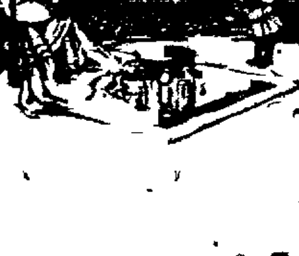

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The "Elastic" construction of the Globe-Wernicke Bookcase is not the only reason why people prefer this particular style. There is a quality in its finish and beauty that adds tone to any room.

Under the stairway is a cosy place to start a hall library equipped with Globe-Wernicke "Elastic" Bookcases.

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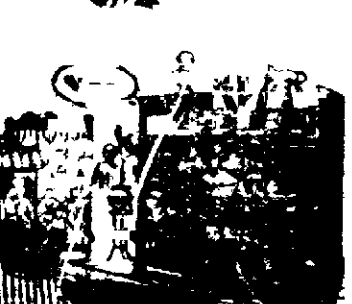

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Manitou Department

MANY ENJOYABLE EVENTS IN MANITOU'S SOCIETY CIRCLES

Mrs. F. D. Fox entertained the members of ... honor ... Mrs Austin Hutchinson. Over thirty were present. During the afternoon ... and cakes were served by the hostess assisted by Mrs. Ada Leddy and Mrs Homer Snyder. The guests were Mrs. William Bricker, Mrs Gage, Mrs. Frank Scott, Mrs C. A. Follen, Mrs Charles De Kay, Miss ... Smith, Mrs Clinton Pulsifer, Mrs. John Porter, Mrs. ... Louis Smith, Mrs William Paulson, Mrs. A Leonard, Mrs Ada Leddy, Mrs William Snider, Mrs. William Smiley, Mrs. B. W. Bonell, Mrs. Paul Goerkey, Mrs. Alexander McCall, Mrs W ... Holt and Mrs Corum.

Mrs A M Daggett entertained at cards yesterday afternoon the guest of honor being Mrs Austin Hutchinson. After a number of rounds of progressive high five elegant refreshments were served by the hostess. Those invited to meet Mrs. Hutchinson were Mrs. A. G. Redenbaugh, Mrs. F. D. Fox, Mrs. W. Thompson, Mrs John Porter, Mrs. Homer Snyder, Mrs. William Hooper, Mrs. Culbertson, Mrs. G. Stockder, Mrs L. Morrison, Mrs. Spencer Lindsey, Mrs W. L. Thompson, Mrs. Bunce and Mrs H. M Ogilbee. Prizes were awarded as follows: First, Mrs. Austin Hutchinson; second, Mrs. John Porter.

The social event of the past week among the younger set was the house dance given last evening by Miss Grace Stringham and Harry Stringham at their home on Osage avenue. The large dining room was given over to the dancers and not until the clock chimed twelve did the last guest bid the host and hostess "good night." The guest list included Miss Louise Smiley, Miss Ada Ray, Miss June Alterman, Miss Byrd Thornton, Miss Caroline Porter, Miss Bessie Porter, Miss Violet Jackson, Miss Dorothea Rubey, Miss Arletta Smith, Miss Mary Murphy, Miss Stella Davis, Miss Lillian Davis, Miss Agnes Davis, Mr. Earl Mrs. Will Gillis, Mr. and Mrs. William Paplean Jr. and Messrs. Cecil Snider, Carlos Smith, John Paulson, Edward Rohrbaugh, Earl Howbert, Harry Seibert, Montgomery Smith, Marshall Simonson, James Thornton, Dale Rohrbaugh, Wood and Coates.

Mrs. T. L. O. Smith entertained a few friends on Monday. Those enjoying her hospitality were the Rev. and Mrs. H. W. Bowel, Miss Ida Nichols, Miss Blyth and Dr. ... Johnson.

Mrs. R. W. Bonell entertained a few friends on Wednesday afternoon at her home on Canon avenue at 3 o'clock. Tea was served by the hostess in the sun parlor. The guests were Mrs. Ada Davis, Mrs. Boswell, Mrs. William Smiley, Mrs. Babcock, Mrs. William Brockhurst and Mrs. C. A. Follen.

Mr and Mrs Sextus Reed will entertain this evening at dinner. The guests will be Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Glasser, Hon. M. A. Leddy and H. J. Holt.

Mrs B. Walter Bonell entertained the Neighborhood club on Tuesday afternoon. Although it is understood that this club has not been reorganized as yet this year a delightful afternoon was spent by Mrs J. B. Wheeler, Mrs D. H. Rupp, Mrs Emerson, Miss Ida Nichols, Mrs. E. E. Nichols, Mrs. James Cogswell and Mrs. Babcock.

The Progressive High Five card club met with Mrs. Dan Duncan at her home in South Manitou this past week. The club will meet next week with Mrs. A. McComb on Ruxton avenue. At Mrs. Duncan's the first prize was won by Miss Powell, second going to Mrs L. E. Leroy. Those present were Mrs. W. T. Jackson, Mrs. J. Jackson, Mrs Frank Hume, Mrs. A. McComb, Mrs L. Markert, Mrs. Robert Frizzell, Mrs. Alexander Green, Miss Powers, Mrs. A. Robertson and Mrs. Will Gillis.

Monday evening was the sixteenth wedding anniversary of Mr and Mrs. R. Robertson, and Mrs. Robertson prepared a surprise for her husband by inviting a number of friends to spend the evening. Music, dancing and cards made the evening one long to be remembered. The guests were Mr and Mrs Dan Duncan, Mr and Mrs Robert Frizzell, Mr and Mrs J. Jackson, Mr and Mrs W. T. Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. Will Gillis, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Green, Mr and Mrs. Frank Hume, Mr and Mrs John Fancher, Mr and Mrs. C. Heiner and Miss Powers.

On Friday evening election of officers and installation occurred of the Order of the Eastern Star. The following was placed in their various chairs: Miss Alberta Rucker, worthy matron; Ernest L. Lotz, worthy patron; associate matron, Mrs. E. C. Rucker; secretary, Mrs. Burger; treasurer, Miss Flora Pollen; conductress, Mrs A. G. Redenbaugh; warder, Miss Inman; sentinel, C. T. O. Smith; chaplin, H. H. Grafton; marshal, Mrs. W. Tompson.

Mrs William Hooper entertained on Wednesday afternoon at cards in honor of Mrs Austin Hutchinson, who leaves soon for Kansas. At the card tables the first prize was won by Mrs. F. D. Fox, second by Mrs. H. H. Ogilbee and third by Mrs. Austin Hutchinson. Those present were Mrs. Laura Morrison, Mrs. Spencer Lindsey, Mrs. G. Stockder, Mrs Alexander McCall, Mrs. Homer Snyder, Mrs. William Lennon, Mrs. F. D. Fox, Mrs. A. Leonard, Mrs. A. G. Redenbaugh, Mrs. A. Hutchinson and Miss Eva Hutchinson.

Mr. and Mrs H. H. Grafton entertained last evening at 6 o'clock dinner in honor of Mr. J. B. Glasser, who returns to Ouray, Colo., tomorrow. This was an especially handsomely-appointed affair. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Sextus Reed, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Glasser, Hon. M. A. Leddy and H. J. Holt.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH WOMEN ELECTED OFFICERS

The Ladies' Aid society of the Congregational church met with Miss Fellows on Thursday afternoon at the Pittsburg hotel, at which time the officers were elected for the aid society and also for the missionary society. The new officers for the aid society are as follows: President, Miss Harriet Frazier; vice president, Miss Fellows; treasurer, Mrs. Fred Lowther; secretary, Mrs. J. Wesley Neely.

The missionary society officers are: President, Mrs. William Baker; secretary, Mrs. H. S. Francisco; treasurer, Mrs. W. Pray.

After the business part of the meeting, Miss Fellows invited the ladies to be her guests at an elegant repast served in the dining room, which was attractively decorated with cut flowers and ferns. After the guests had adjourned to the parlors Miss Fellows in a few well-chosen words explained that, owing to the fact that Manitou had no reading room or place to spend the evenings, the Pittsburg parlors were placed at the disposal of the young people every night in the week except Wednesday, and games and reading matter would be provided.

It is hoped that this offer will be accepted by many of the boys.

GET THE GAZETTE WANT AD HABIT.

MANITOU NEWS NOTES.

Mrs A. S. Boynton, who has been ill for a few days, has fully recovered.

John Ray, who has been a victim of the grippe for some days, is now able to be out again.

Miss Arlett Smith, who has been visiting friends in the east for the past few months, has returned home.

The St. Andrew's guild will meet on Thursday afternoon with Mrs. John Porter at her home on Ruxton avenue.

Dr. H. L. Beck, who has been in Denver for his health for a number of weeks, is much improved and will return home Tuesday.

Mrs. Laura Morrison will entertain the Ladies Aid society of the Congregational church at her home in Ute pass on Thursday afternoon.

The Misses Farrier entertained at dinner on Wednesday evening in honor of the Rev. Walter Morritt, who has been their guest for the past few days. Covers were laid for ten.

The meeting of the Embroidery club on Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. William Lennon was one of the pleasant social affairs of the week.

Miss Beulah Logan will give an address at the Congregational church this morning instead of the regular services. Her subject will be "The People of Micronesia."

Piles 14 Years

Terrible Case Cured Painlessly With Only One Treatment of Pyramid Pile Cure.

Free Package in Plain Wrapper Mailed to Everyone Who Writes.

I have been a terrible sufferer of piles for fourteen (14) years and during all this time you can have an idea of how many kinds of medicine I tried. But I found no relief whatever. I felt there must be something that could cure me without having to undergo an operation which might kill me.

"Now, after trying but one treatment of your Pyramids I am free, free to tell all sufferers of this dreadful disease to try this medicine—the Pyramid Pile Cure. It will cure when all others fail. Sincerely yours, George Brateigh, Schellburg, Pa.

Anyone suffering from the terrible torture, burning and itching of piles will get instant relief from the treatment we send out free, at our own expense, in plain sealed package to everyone sending name and address.

Surgical operation for piles is nerve-racking, cruel and rarely a permanent success. Here you can get a treatment that is quick, easy to apply and inexpensive and free from the publicity and humiliation you suffer by doctors' examination.

Pyramid Pile Cure is made in the form of ... to use suppositories. The coming of a cure is felt the moment you begin to use it, and your suffering ends.

Send your name and address at once to Pyramid Drug Co., 9732 Pyramid building, Marshall, Mich., and get by return mail, the treatment we will send you free in plain sealed wrapper.

After seeing for yourself what it can do, you can get a regular full size package of Pyramid Pile Cure from any druggist at 50 cents each or on receipt of price, we will mail you same ourselves if he should not have it.

RESULT OF TARIFF FIGHT IS AWAITED WITH INTEREST

Colorado Delegation Seems Satisfied but Verdict Will Probably Go the Other Way---Fate of Statehood Bill Still in Doubt With the Opposing Forces Skillfully Maneuvering.

(BY OSCAR KING DAVIS)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 13.—It has been an interesting week at the national capital with the first fight of the year growing to the size of a serious insurrection, and beginning to wane, and with other opportunities for battle beginning to show above the horizon. To a man from the outside, unfamiliar with the Washington point of view, but familiar with the enthusiasm in which Theodore Roosevelt is held in all of the states and the territories there comes inevitably with his first few weeks here an impression of dissatisfaction and friction that seems certain at any moment to provoke congressional outbreaks against the president. If he take himself seriously and accepts Washington at its own valuation the result is sure. For Washington has a peculiar and profound assessment of itself. It looks at its own affairs with the first eye and is inclined to think that nothing anywhere else on earth can ever be of quite as much importance as the smallest event that occurs here.

Consequently every little incident of disagreement between the president and any one of the several hundred congressmen and other politicians whom he is supposed to be constantly employed in placating is liable to be magnified into grave import and serious portent. So the scare stories go out to the newspapers about this or that thing that is going to happen, or this or that fight which is going to be made on the president, and the daily powder smoke is furnished to the satisfaction of everybody all around. But the public memory is very short, and the public attention is easily attracted from one thing to another, so that the fights which fail to materialize are seldom remembered to the disadvantage of the mistaken prophets and the game goes merrily on. There will be a great lot of that this winter. There are so many points which do seem to the fair-minded onlooker as likely to develop friction. One hears so many plausible stories of the intended action of disgruntled senators and representatives and hears the whisk of so many snickersnees, that it is a constant cause for wonderment that ... so few real encounters.

The Sugar Tariff Insurrection.

The battle that is today in its last stage, has been a ... one. The members of the Colorado delegation in the house have borne their part in it and whatever the ... on the inside, their ... is a view of satisfied ... They say they have won, but I ... venture the prediction that when the votes are counted the verdict will be with the other side.

It was a great ... organized to support a great ... There are a good many Republicans in the house, mostly from the beet and tobacco growing states who greatly desire to defeat the administration bill for the reduction of the tariff on sugar and tobacco imported from the Philippines. Most of these men are also opposed to the administration bill for the joint admission of New Mexico and Arizona as one state. But there are some Republicans who are against the administration on the statehood ... who are with it on the tariff ... there are some who oppose the tariff bill, but who favor the ... scheme. The fight that is ... fading was brought about by an effort to combine these two factions in a fight on both bills, a fight which gave great promise of success at first owing to the willingness of the Democrats to fight with the insurgents in the hope of securing by a successful contest two Democratic senators and four or five Democratic representatives from the new state of Oklahoma, which was to be admitted.

The insurgents, as sugar and ... Tawney of Minnesota, aided by Babcock of Wisconsin, ... Republican wheelhorses ... to number at the lowest sixty ... votes. With the Democrats that would be enough. Tawney was the Republican whip in the last congress and has been for several years. He is a past-master in the art of organization, and a first-class fighter on the floor. Babcock is chairman of the Republican congressional committee and a man of influence heretofore in Republican national councils. But both are against the administration statehood plan and both mean to fight to the end to prevent the jointure of Arizona and New Mexico.

The Plan of Action.

The plan of action was involved and complicated. The Philippine tariff bill was under consideration in the house, but it had been announced that as soon as the committee on territories was ready to report the Hamilton statehood bill providing for two states from the four territories, would be brought in to displace the tariff bill. When the Hamilton bill had been reported the rules committee which is the engine of the organization of the house management was to bring in a rule prohibiting any amendments and the bill as reported would be slammed through.

The insurgents purposed to beat that rule and then to divide the Hamilton bill admitting Oklahoma and the Indian Territory and leaving Arizona and New Mexico to call later. Then when the tariff bill came up again they proposed to offer an amendment repealing the differential on refined sugar, which the Democrats contend to be the life of the sugar trust. The speaker would rule this amendment out of order, as not germane to the bill, and the plan of the insurgents was to overthrow his ruling and pass the amendment. That would put the bill in such shape that the Republicans would have to kill it, and the beet sugar men would have their reward.

The insurgents made the mistake of announcing their plans too soon. On Saturday of last week it was the general expectation that the statehood bill would be reported on Monday, and the insurgents let it become known what they expected to do. Up to that time there had been no signs that the speaker cared a rap what the insurgents were doing, although there had been plenty of talk that they would do something. But just as soon as their plans were published Uncle Joe took off his coat and the fur began to fly. One of his confidants took the pains to visit the various newspaper offices and outline to the correspondents some of the things the speaker intended to do.

Uncle Joe's Methods

The first move was to suspend the report on the statehood bill indefinitely. That meant that inasmuch as 30 or 40 men had asked for time on the Philippine debate that talk would run along for a week or more and the insurgents would have no opportunity to get to vote on anything while the speaker could work at his leisure to detach men from the combination. And he went at the detaching process with a great deal of vigor. With the insurgents beginning their congressional career his line of argument was the expression of surprise that men who had been elected in the campaign of a successful Republican national ticket should signalize their entry into the house by opposing the first two measures put forward by their administration. Coupled with a little fatherly advice as to the methods of continuing a congressional career that was the tenor of Uncle Joe's talk. With older members, the screws were set home with more energy and the talk was plainer and less didactic.

Meantime the floor of the house resounded with some interesting echoes of the fight. Monday was set aside for the consideration of bills affecting the District of Columbia, and Babcock came into the open arena with half a dozen pet measures. Immediately the supporters of the speaker got after the insurgent leader. They chose a bill for the extension of a street 200 feet long. It was exactly such a bill as has been passed scores of times without a word of debate simply on the recommendation of the district committee. But now Hepburn of Iowa got up and denounced the bill in unsparing terms. He said it was a wicked device of the Washington real estate ring and meant to put money in the pockets of men who did not deserve it. Grosvenor, of the house triumvirate, fired a bunch of hot shot at the same target, and a dozen other Republicans followed suit. Babcock acted like a man bewildered. His protests were laughable. He explained that the bill was identical, word for word, with others that had been passed often with no sign of objection. He could not understand what should bring out this fight. Thereupon several of the stalwarts began to offer amendments, and the speaker's friends saw that they passed. One section was stricken out entirely and nearly every other one was amended so that its best friend would not know it. Before they got through Babcock fled to the lobby and his committee room to look after his more important fences, leaving his bill to its fate. Today, when he asked Hepburn to explain what he had meant, the Iowa veteran gave him the merry laugh, and said.

"Nothing was the matter with your bill. But we understood you were going to be leader of the house, and we just wanted to let you know how it feels to be a leader with a gang of insurrectos at your heels."

A Few Gentle Reminders.

The insurgents and their friends generally were warned that congress still had the power of revising the legislation of the territorial legislatures and that the taxation of railroads and mines in Arizona was still based on assessments made when the railroads were simply streaks of rust and the mines only prospect holes. That was a warning to the railroad and mining interests that have been fighting the Hamilton bill, and as if it were not sufficient, a resolution was introduced calling for information as to the tax lists of Arizona, and when they were last revised. A bill was also introduced prohibiting and punishing gambling in the territories. This ostensibly highly moral measure was designed to make Mr. J. C. Adams of Phoenix, sit up and take notice. He runs the only licensed gambling house in Arizona, and he also is chairman of the Arizona committee that has been furnishing most of the funds to back the fight.

The fight did not last long. The insurgents still whistle and sing, still smile and try to look happy. But their name is already Ichabod, for their glory has departed, and it will be left to the senate to defeat the Philippine tariff bill if it can, and to save Arizona from an unwilling marriage with New Mexico.

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FINAL LIMIT FEBRUARY 28TH.

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With Marvelous Demonstrations, Thought Transference, Clairvoyance, Psychometry. ALL SEATS 25 CENTS.

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AND THEIR ALL FUN CROWD

AROUND THE TOWN

THE LATEST MUSICAL SATIRE OF N. Y. LIFE.

Prices: First floor $1.00, balcony, 75 cents, gallery 50 cents.

Reserved seats on sale at the Opera House box office.

Opera House

MONDAY, JAN. 15

... THE DISTINGUISHED ACTOR

Mr. Charles B. Hanford

AND ... MISS MARIE DROFNAH

in an elaborate presentation of THE SUPERB COMEDY

The Merchant of Venice

A NOTABLE PRODUCTION

Prices: 50 cents, 75 cents, $1.00 and $1.50.

Reserved seats on sale at the Opera House box office.

It is such a rare thing for a woman bargain hunter to buy something she doesn't need merely because it is cheap that even the joke writers are crossing her off their lists.

CAN'T HELP ITSELF.

Heart disease never grows better of itself. Unless something is done to assist its recovery will surely lead to death, through some chronic disorder which it has induced, or by sudden heart failure. The very best restorative known is Dr. Miles Heart Cure, which ... the heart ... and nerves. If first bottle fails to benefit, money back.

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The Greatest Week of the Mill Remnant Sale

This great sale is growing every day. As surely as the past week suspassed all others, this coming week will be the greatest. Thousands of dollars worth of staple merchandise, new goods, silks, muslins, percales, ginghams, muslin underwear, etc., on sale at from 25 to 50% reduction.

Muslin Underwear, Half Price

Many garments slightly soiled from our big sale of the past two weeks, go on sale Monday morning at half price. There are gowns, drawers, corset covers, skirts, etc. Such an opportunity comes only once in a year. On sale at ONE-HALF PRICE.

PELTA'S DEPARTMENT STORE

$1.48 HATS $1.48

The season's best styles of fine trimmed hats, selling all the way from $2.00 to $7.50. These hats come in all colors and styles, and are worth many times the sale price; but we prefer to count the money rather than invoice these goods—on sale at $1.48.

DRESS GOODS

28-inch French flannels in fancy colors, worth 50c; mill remnant sale 25c

44-inch mohairs in cream, blue, green and brown, worth 65c; mill remnant sale 39c

50 pieces 30-inch zibelines in all colors, good for coats and children's cloaks, sold for $1.25 and $1.50; mill remnant price 75c

36-inch henrietta in black, cream, pink, old rose, gray and brown, worth 35c, mill remnant price 25c

Two tables full of regular stock in remnant ends of pieces marked the regular price and you take them at HALF.

The last time these goods will be advertised, come and get them.

Muslins, Cambric, Flannelettes and Outing Flannels

2,000 yards bleached muslin, worth up to 10c; mill remnant sale price 5c

36-inch bleached cambric muslins, worth 10c; mill remnant sale price 7½c

36-inch unbleached Indian head muslin, worth 10c; mill remnant sale price 7½c

10c quality light and dark outing flannels, 2 to 3 yards lengths; mill remnant sale price 7½c

35 pieces figured and striped flannelettes, worth 10c; mill remnant sale price 7½c

36-inch superfine Lonsdale cambric, worth 15c; mill remnant sale price 11c

36-inch Arnold's fine flannelettes, worth 15c; mill remnant sale price 11c

Ginghams, Cheviots, Galatea Cloths, Calicoes, Percales

Blue and brown apron check ginghams, worth 5c; mill remnant sale price 3c

Toile du Norde and red seal extra dress ginghams, worth 10c; mill remnant sale price 7½c

Light and dark cheviot shirting, worth up to 12½c; mill remnant sale price 7½c

20 pieces genuine German calicoes, 36 inches wide, worth 12½c; mill remnant sale price 10c

36-inch light and dark percales worth 12½c; mill remnant sale price 10c

62 pieces galatea cloths, all new patterns, sold in every store 15c; mill remnant sale price 13½c

50c quality non-shrinkable baby flannel, Monday and Tuesday only, mill remnant sale price 35c

WAISTS	SKIRTS	CHILDREN'S COATS	SUITS
$10.00 Silk Waist, $7.00	50 skirts, sold up to $6.50, $2.98	$5.00 Coat, $2.50	50 odd suits, choice, $5.00
$8.00 Silk Waist, $6.00	50 skirts sold up to $8.50, $4.50	$8.00 Coat, $4.50	$12.00 Suit, $7.50
$6.50 Silk Waist, $5.00	$9.00 Skirt, $6.00	$10.00 Coat, $5.50	$18.00 Suit, $10.50
$5.50 Silk Waist, $3.98	10.00 Skirt, $6.50	$15.00 Coat, $7.50	$35.00 Suit, $17.50

SILKS SILKS

19-inch silks in plain colors, no blacks, worth 50c, mill remnant price 25c

19-inch ironclad taffeta silks in black, white, cream and all colors, worth 59c, mill remnant sale 39c

Every yard of these silks guaranteed 20-inch plaids and plain silks in all colors, worth $1.00 and $1.25; mill remnant sale 69c

27-inch black taffeta silk, heavy, good for skirts, marked $1.00; mill remnant price 69c

36-inch chiffon taffeta silk in black, guaranteed a bummer at $1.00; mill remnant price 79c

36-inch Hair Line Taffeta Silk in black, brown, gray and green, changeable, marked $1.25; mill remnant sale 89c

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Pocket Books, Belts, Collars and Ties at Money Saving Prices. The Greatest Values ever offered

3 dozen silk embroidered collars, selling regularly for 50c; mill remnant sale 25c

One lot of stock collars, worth 35c to 50c; mill remnant sale 19c

The greatest values ever offered in embroideries, worth up to 15c; from 2 to 5 inches in width, on sale for 5c

The greatest values ever offered in point Paris laces, on sale at 5c and 10c

About 15 dozen men's bow ties, worth 25c; mill remnant sale 5c

About 10 dozen silk and patent leather belts with all kinds of prices on sale for 15c

Pocketbooks—10 dozen genuine leather pocketbooks, worth $1.00; mill remnant sale 49c

15 dozen fine leather handbags, worth $1.25; mill remnant sale 79c

Underwear Sale for Ladies and Children

Ladies' all wool vests and pants in good large sizes, a garment which sold for $1.75; mill remnant sale price $1.35

Ladies all wool vests and pants in white and gray, a garment which sold for $1.35; mill remnant sale price for 95c

Ladies' three-quarter wool union suits in white and gray, selling regular for $1.75; mill remnant sale price $1.30

Ladies' lambs fleeced vests and pants, a garment which sold for 75c; mill remnant sale price 50c

We have an odd lot in boys' wool and cotton fleeced drawers which we will close out at HALF PRICE

White Goods and Curtains

40-inch India linens, in mill lengths, from 1 to 10 yards, sale going on now; great values, worth 20c to 35c; mill remnant price 10c

27-inch white waistings and dotted swiss, worth 25c to 50c; mill remnant price 10c

100 lace curtains, a sample lot, short lengths measuring 1¾ yards, worth 50c to $1.50; mill remnant sale, each 15c

2½-yard lace curtains in good patterns, worth $1.50; mill remnant price $1.00

2½-yard battenburg net curtains, worth $3.00 mill remnant sale $2.00

BARGAIN BASEMENT

Extra Special: 200 large framed pictures, different subjects, worth $3.00 ..... all week, **$1.59**

Will still sell best grade Potts Sad Irons, while they last at ..... per set, **85c**

A very liberal discount on all lines of goods this week. Best matches ..... 3 boxes for **10c**

Extra Special

These Goods on Sale at These Prices Monday and Tuesday Only

All standard calicoes in blue, red, black, and gray, on sale Monday and Tuesday 5c

Our entire stock 36-inch silkolines, 12½c, 15c and 18c qualities, on sale two days 7½c

10 dozen 15x30-inch all linen fringe towels, regular price 15c; on sale two days 7½c

50 bed spreads made for three-quarter beds, regular price 85c; on sale two days 50c

18x30-inch silk floss cambric covered sofa pillows, worth 35c and 39c; on sale two days 25c

10 pieces guaranteed all pure linen unbleached crash, worth 7c; on sale two days 5c

EXTRA SPECIAL

500 PIECES LOUISINE TAFFETA RIBBON, ALL THE BEST COLORS, FROM NO. 80 TO 200, 5 INCHES TO 7 INCHES WIDE. THE GREATEST RIBBON SPECIAL EVER OFFERED. MILL REMNANT SALE PRICE, PER YARD **18c**

Linings

Sateens in colors only, worth 25c; mill remnant price 10c

4-4 sateens in black and colors, worth 25c to 35c; mill remnant price 15c

4-4 spun glass in all colors and black worth 45c and 50c; mill remnant price 10c

TELEPHONE GIRLS WILL FORM UNION

"SPOTTERS" AND SO F OTHER "MEAN THINGS" WILL NOT BE ADMITTED TO THE BEPSHIP.

Colorado Springs is to have something which no other city in the west can boast of—a "hello" girls' union. And this organization is not to be an innocuous affair, like most girls' unions, but it is to accomplish great things for the benefit of its members, according to one of its charming boosters who presides over the "local board" every day from 7 a. m. to 11 a. m. and from 1 p. m. to 5 p. m.

There are forty-four girls employed in the local office of the Colorado Telephone company, three in the Colorado City office and two in the Manitou office. This will give the union a charter membership of forty-nine. No managers, chief operators or "spotters" are to be allowed in the union.

The chief reason for forming the union is because the girls have due grievances and think that the only way to get better things from the company is to unionize. They believe that "in union there is strength" even if that union be composed of pretty young girls who have not yet reached the voting age.

Local "hello" girls work from eight to nine and a half hours a day. They get a day off once in a while and receive from $20 to $30 a month. This, they claim, is unfair as the work is hard, confining and often causes nervous trouble as well as seriously affecting the ear drums. The new union will ask for higher wages, shorter hours and a day off every week.

Of course the girls are compelled to admit that the telephone office is a good matrimonial agency and the work is attractive for this reason. A number of approaching weddings in which "phone" girls will take part prove this fact, but the girls say that they cannot afford to starve while waiting for some man to become fascinated with their voices. And some of the girls whose voices are a little too shrill or too hoarse never do get in on the matrimonial proposition and these are the ones who are boosting the union idea most strenuously.

The "hello" girls will meet in a few days to form the union and appoint a committee to present their grievances to the management.

GO—ENJOY YOURSELF.

You may travel, attend church, or places of amusement without fear of headache, dizziness, sick-stomach, nervousness or other distressing symptoms if you will take one or two Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. They never fail to remove every disagreeable symptom, due to nervousness or excitement. 25 doses, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk.

GET THE GAZETTE WANT AD. HABIT.

Y. M. C. A. BOYS PLAN "BURNS" ENTERTAINMENT

Members of the Y. M. C. A. Boys' department have prepared a pleasing program for their entertainment, "A Night at Home With Robert Burns," January 23, in the association auditorium. The program will be as follows:

Part I.

Orchestra, Y. M. C. A. boys.
Remarks, C. B. Hall.
Male quartet, "Annie Laurie," Messrs. Garlick, Moore, Grambrill, Akin.
Violin solo, Master Danielle Nshe.
Dance, "Highland Fling," Miss Gertrude Laing.
Scotch ballads, Mrs. H. H. Seldomridge.
"Why the World Loves Robert Burns" George N. Falconer.

Part II.

Orchestra, Y. M. C. A. boys.
Bass solo, A. D. Akin.
"The Relief of Lucknow," Mrs. William Harber.
Scotch ballad, Mrs. H. H. Seldomridge.
"Auld Lang Syne," audience.

"77"

Dr. Humphreys' Seventy-seven breaks up Colds and

GRIP

The mild weather makes it all the more necessary that you should carry a vial of "Seventy-seven" to offset your carelessness, as a preventive against taking Cold.

A dose of "77" at the beginning will break up your Cold and prevent it running into the more serious Grip, Catarrh, Bronchitis or even Pneumonia.

"77" breaks up Colds that hang on. At Druggists, 25 cents, or mailed.

Humphreys' Homeo Medicine Co., Corner Fulton and William Sts., New York.

PATRIOTIC WOMEN PRESENT CUP TO CRUISER "COLORADO"

The members of the Colorado Society of the United States Daughters of 1812, are justly proud of the fact that they lead the state in acknowledging the compliment paid it by the national government in naming such a magnificent naval cruiser, "Colorado."

The society has procured a fine solid silver loving cup which will be presented to the ship. The cup stands 11½ inches high without the standard.

On all United States naval ships it is the custom for the officers on Saturday night at dinner to toast, "Our sweethearts and our wives—may the former soon become the latter, and the latter ever remain the former," using a loving cup for this ceremony, provided the vessel has one.

The president of the Colorado Society of the United States Daughters of 1812, is Mrs. Frank Wheaton of Denver. Mrs. William T. Gauss of this city is the vice president. There are several members of the organization in this city, among them being Mrs. Gauss, Mrs. Frances W. Goddard, Mrs. Asahel Sutton, Mrs. William E. Biddle, Mrs. Willard S. Nichols, Mrs. Bayliss F. Shepherd, Mrs. Harry H. Seldomridge, Miss Etta Barnes, Miss Gauss.

The monthly meeting of the society will be held Tuesday, January 16, 1906, at 2:30 p. m., at the residence of Mrs. John W. Graham, 1507 Pennsylvania avenue, Denver.

It's a poor plan not to know whether or not there is anything in The Gazette advertisements of importance to you.

GET THE GAZETTE WANT AD. HABIT.

WOMEN'S PRANKS NEARLY CAUSED A LIVELY FIGHT

What was designed as the innocent prank of two women guests at the Spaulding hotel nearly resulted in serious trouble. The women dressed in male clothing and had some kodak views made of themselves in their picturesque habits. Then they removed the male attire and no one might ever have been the wiser had not one of the striking photographs fallen into the possession of a man guest at the hotel.

Even the going astray of the mischievous picture might not have created trouble except for the fact that one of the women is married and her husband heard that the other fellow had the exceptional photograph. The husband walked up to the other fellow and demanded the picture. When it was not forthcoming he wanted to fight and he threatened to do a number of ugly things calculated to inspire a desire for hospital treatment in the offender.

With visions of soft music and lots of crepe in his mind's eye, the other fellow had an inspiration. "Why not compromise?" he suggested. "I will tear off the picture of your wife and keep the part showing the other woman." Murder trials are so expensive and such a strain on the nerves of one's family that the plan was entirely acceptable to him and they shook hands on it.

SUPERNATURAL POWERS INHERENT IN EVERYONE

Few subjects are of such absorbing interest these days, as those relating to the subtle, invisible forces of the human mind or soul. Metaphysics permeates almost everything in this new century, and those who make a study of such abstruse questions, insist that we are on the eve of discoveries of tremendous import to the future of humanity.

Dr. Alexander J. Melvor-Tyndall, the noted English psychologist, now visiting here, and unquestionably one of the most eminent authorities on psychology and metaphysics, believes that the world is about to enter upon the enjoyment of newly discovered senses and powers, or faculties, compared to which our present physical senses will seem decidedly primitive.

That the discerning few have already begun the development of these inner or soul senses is a fact. But few there are who have cultivated the subconscious mind to the extent manifested by such psychically endowed beings as Dr. Melvor-Tyndall, although the lecturer declares that what we now term supernatural powers, are the natural and inherent birthright of every one.

Dr. Melvor-Tyndall will speak tonight in Majestic hall, on the fascinating subject, "Proofs of Immortality," and by special request will also give entertaining and interesting demonstrations of these psychic faculties.

Judging from the extraordinary interest displayed in the subjects expounded, the large hall will be crowded to the doors.

THE COMPANY

Choice of any Suit or Overcoat in the house

$14.1[illegible]

CIVIL DOCKET IS SET IN DISTRICT COURT

The civil docket in the district court was called yesterday by Clerk Clyde F. Starrett, and cases were set for trial from February 19 to March 9. The last cause to be set was that of Frank H. Self vs. Alexander Adams, wherein the plaintiff seeks to recover $25,000 damages for alleged false arrest, and which is set for trial on March 9. The remainder of the calendar is as follows:

February 19—Julia F. Bergan, claimant, vs. Estate of John J. Bergan.

February 20. Frank T. Hughes vs. Colorado Midland Railway Co.

February 21.—S. J. Butcher vs. F. B. Ross.

February 23.—Joann Foote vs. Davie Building and Investment Co.

February 24.—E. C. Wilson vs. George Haver.

February 26.—F. W. Crosley vs. State of Colorado in re Stratton estate.

February 27.—J. W. Huff vs. State of Colorado in re Stratton estate.

February 28.—Mary Clark vs. Colorado Midland Railway Co.; Walter Stillman et al. vs. American Bond and Investment Co.

March 1.—Emma H. Bill vs. Anna Farrell; Dereser F. Powell vs. Brotherhood of American Yeomen.

March 2.—E. S. Smith vs. I. F. Peck et al; A. L. Pancilo vs. Colorado Springs and Interurban Railway Co.

March 3.—Carl Francis Diltz vs. Colorado Springs Interurban Railway Co.; Charles H. Diltz et al vs. Colorado Springs Interurban Railway Co.

March 5.—Martha Hughes vs. Continental Casualty Co.; Martha Hughes vs. Colorado Midland Railway Co.

March 6.—Sidney W. French vs. U. S. R. & R. Co.

March 7.—Anna C. Robbins vs. A. T. & S. F. Railway Co.

March 8.—James E. Bird vs. Henry W. Wyman; Robert Ledterman vs. A. D. Holman.

THE VALUE OF CHARCOAL.

Few People Know How Useful It Is in Preserving Health and Beauty.

Nearly everybody knows that charcoal is the safest and most efficient disinfectant and purifier in nature, but few realize its value when taken into the human system for the same cleansing purpose.

Charcoal is a remedy that the more you take of it the better; it is not a drug at all, but simply absorbs the gases and impurities always present in the stomach and intestines and carries them out of the system.

Charcoal sweetens the breath after smoking, drinking or after eating onions and other odorous vegetables.

Charcoal effectually clears and improves the complexion, it whitens the teeth and further acts as a natural and eminently safe cathartic.

It absorbs the injurious gases which collect in the stomach and bowels; it disinfects the mouth and throat from the poison of catarrh.

All druggists sell charcoal in one form or another, but probably the best charcoal for the money is in Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges; they are composed of the finest powdered willow charcoal, and other harmless antiseptics in tablet form, or rather in the form of large, pleasant tasting lozenges, the charcoal being mixed with honey.

The daily use of these lozenges will soon tell in a much improved condition of the general health, better complexion, sweeter breath and purer blood, and the beauty of it is, that no possible harm can result from their continued use but, on the contrary, great benefit.

A Buffalo physician in speaking of the benefits of charcoal says: "I advise Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges to all patients suffering from gas in stomach and bowels, and to clear the complexion and purify the breath, mouth and throat; I also believe the liver is greatly benefited by the daily use of them; they cost but twenty-five cents a box at drug stores, and although in some sense a patent preparation, yet I believe I get more and better charcoal in Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges than in any of the ordinary charcoal tablets."

YOU PROBABLY NEVER

Regretted any car fare or time spent in answering a Gazette want ad. It is not indeed that, they lead you on a "fool's errand." Every such trip teaches you something pretty nearly every one should pay you for your trouble.

$47.30

MEXICO CITY AND RETURN, VIA COLORADO & SOUTHERN, JANUARY 21st TO 16TH. FINAL LIMIT FEBRUARY 25TH.

NewspaperARCHIVE® NewspaperARCHIVE®

The Franklin Bicentenary

Two Hundredth Anniversary of the Birth of "Poor Richard" to Be Celebrated Next Wednesday, January 17

Scientist and Philosopher

Statesman and Diplomat — *Wit and Man of Letters*

HOUDON'S BUST OF FRANKLIN.

1706 — **1790**

Franklin's Advice to the World

Time is money.
Make haste slowly.
Forewarned, forearmed.
Little strokes fell great oaks.
Eat to live, and not live to eat.
There are no gains without pains.
Marry in haste, repent at leisure.
He has paid dear for his whistle.
Three removes are as bad as a fire.
One today is worth two tomorrows.
A good example is the best sermon.
God helps them that help themselves.
Constant dropping wears away stones.
God heals, and the doctor takes the fees.
Fools make feasts and wise men eat them.
Keep thy shop and thy shop will keep thee.
He that goes a-borrowing goes a-sorrowing.
There never was a good war or a bad peace.
It is hard for an empty bag to stand upright.
Dost thou love life? Then do not squander time.
When the well's dry we know the worth of water.
In this world nothing is certain but death and taxes.
If you'd have a servant that you like, serve yourself.
Never leave that till tomorrow which you can do today.
If you would have your business done, go; if not, send.
Those have a short Lent who owe money to be paid at Easter.
Beware of little expenses; a small leak will sink a great ship.
Experience keeps a dear school, but fools will learn in no other.
Idleness and pride tax with a heavier hand than kings and parliaments.

Early to bed and early to rise,
Makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise.

Vessels large may venture more,
But little boats should keep near shore.

A World's Opinion of Franklin

Franklin is the world's first type of good sense.—PROFESSOR FISHER.

Antiquity would have raised altars to this mighty genius.—MIRABEAU.

He [illegible] the [illegible].—H. de BALZAC.

That crafty American [illegible].—GEORGE III.

[illegible] Franklin [illegible].—EMERSON.

He snatched the bolt from Heaven and the scepter from the hands of the tyrants.—TURGOT.

This self-taught American is the most rational of all philosophers. He never loses sight of common sense.—LORD JEFFREY.

[illegible] to have added something of real value to the art of living.—LECKY.

Franklin [illegible] Locke and Rousseau [illegible] philosophy with a religious element.—MARTIN.

He is one whom all Europe holds in high esteem for his knowledge and wisdom, ranking him with our Boyles and Newtons. He is an honor not to the English nation only, but to human nature.—LORD CHATHAM.

America has sent us many good things, gold, silver, sugar, tobacco, indigo, but you are the first philosopher and indeed the first great man of letters for whom we are beholden to her.—HUME.

The subject of this [illegible] in the state of [illegible]. His precept was [illegible] good. His specialty was to advise everybody to get busy, keep busy, and save all he could.—G. A. POST.

A singular felicity of induction guided all his researches. By very small means he established very grand truths. The style and manner of his publications are almost as worthy of admiration as the doctrines they contain. He has written equally for the uninitiated and the philosopher.—DAVY.

It is quite certain that Franklin had a genius for putting things which came out almost independent of schools. In clearness, in precision of statement, in capacity to clear his current writing of all useless words, he was, I think, about the first among Americans to prove himself a master of art in language.—D. G. MITCHELL (Ik Marvel).

A NUTSHELL VIEW OF FRANKLIN'S CAREER

1706 (Jan. 17) Born in Boston, a youngest son, and the 15th child of seventeen.
1716 Taken from school to help his candle-making father.
1718 Apprenticed to his brother James, a printer. "I was resolved I should not be bred to divinity, and my bookish inclinations determined my father to make me a printer."
1722 Began secret contributions in the "Courant," signing "Silence Dogood."
1723 (Oct.) Ran away to Philadelphia, where he became a journeyman printer.
1725-26 First visit to London, printing while there his "Liberty & Necessity."
1729 Set up business of his own (Phila.), buying the "Pennsylvania Gazette."
1730 (Sept. 1) Married Deborah Read, daughter of his landlord.
1731 Founded a debating society, "The Junto," and the Philadelphia library.
1732 Began "Poor Richard's Almanac," ("Richard Saunders, Philomath.")
1734 Suggested organized fire companies, and municipal street lighting.
1736 Elected clerk of the Philadelphia Assembly.
1737 Made Postmaster of Philadelphia.
1742 Invented "an open stove for the better warming of rooms."
1743 Developed the American Philosophical Society out of "The Junto."
1748 Retired from business.
1749 Founded the Academy of Philadelphia, later the University of Pennsylvania.
1752 Discovered the identity of lightning and electricity, and invented the lightning rod. "There are no bounds to the force man may raise and use in an electrical way."
1753 Made Deputy Postmaster General of the colonies, elected to membership in the Royal Society (London), and given the Copley Medal.
1754 As delegate from Pennsylvania to the Colonial Conference at Albany, brought forward the first coherent scheme for securing a permanent federal union of the thirteen colonies.
1756 Chosen Colonel of a regiment of volunteer militia of his own raising.
1757-62 Successful political mission to England.
1762 Given the degrees of LL. D. by Edinburgh and Oxford Universities.
1762 Introduced the yellow willow into this country.
1764-75 As Colonial Agent in England of Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Georgia and New Jersey, opposed the passing of the Stamp Act, and assisted in its ultimate repeal.
1774 Dismissed by the Crown from his post of Deputy Postmaster General.
1774 (Dec. 19) Death of Deborah (Read) Franklin.
1775 (May 5) Welcomed home to Philadelphia.
1775 Elected a member of the Continental Congress.
1776 Served with Jefferson, Adams, Sherman and Livingston on a committee to draw up the Declaration of Independence, and signed that document. "We must all hang together or we shall all hang separately."
1776 (Dec. 21) Landed in France.
1777 Issued (by authority of Congress) commissions to foreign naval officers.
1778 (Feb. 6) Obtained the Treaty of Agreement with France, under which that country was pledged to assist the colonies with men and money.
1782 (Nov. 30) With Jay and Adams signed the preliminaries of the Treaty of Peace with Great Britain.
1783 (Sept. 3) The definitive Treaty of Peace (with England) signed in Paris.
1785 (Sept.) Sailed again for America.
1785-86-87 President of Pennsylvania.
1787 Delegate to the Constitutional Convention, at Philadelphia.
1788 Finished his "Autobiography." (First published in 1817).
1789 Invented the "Armonica."
1790 (Feb. 12) Petitioned Congress to abolish the slave trade, and emancipate all slaveholding in this country.
1790 (April 17) Died in Philadelphia, aged 84 years and 3 months.

His self-written epitaph (which, however, was never used.)

The body of
BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, Printer,
(Like the cover of an old book,
Its contents torn out, and stripped of its lettering
and gilding, lies here, food for worms.
But the work shall not be lost; for it will, as he believed, appear once more in a new and more elegant edition, revised and corrected by the AUTHOR.

"He was some five feet, nine inches tall, with fair complexion, gray eyes and a figure inclined to stoutness. In manner, speech and dress, he was at once plain and pleasing."

"An omnivorous reader. Defoe, Bunyan, Addison, and Locke were his favorite authors. In spite of a busy life he taught himself Spanish, Italian and French, in addition to his school 'master's Latin.'"

"He rarely went to church; he doubted the divinity of Jesus, but believed implicitly in God, and held that the most acceptable service we can render Him is to do good to His other children."

THE WONDERFUL STORY OF A JUG OF SCOTCH WHISKY

BATH, N. Y., Jan. 10.—A scene laid in the police court of this village a few days ago demonstrated that the fighting qualities in a jug of Scotch whisky are in no wise impaired though the aforesaid jug may rest on the bottom of a mill pond for a half century before its pugilistic proclivities are again tested.

Forty-four years ago, when the cloud of civil war was darkening the national horizon, Robert and Alexander McGregor, brothers, were at work in a hay field on their father's farm, the late Donald McGregor, on Campbell creek, a few miles south of this village. The father, a native Scot, by thrift and industry had won for himself one of the handsomest and most extensive properties in the community. While officiating as an elder in the Presbyterian church at Bath, the elder McGregor was nevertheless a "canny Scot," and had brought with him to the home of his adoption not alone the dialect but also most of the customs of his bonnie Scotland. So, as was his wont in harvest time, there reposed in a spring on the field a gallon jug of Scotch whisky upon which, to accelerate their efforts and maintain their spirits the harvest hands made draughts after every second load had been safely housed in the large barns.

On the afternoon in question, Robert, the younger of the two brothers, who with other farm hands had been discussing the paramount question of the war, accused Alexander of lack of sufficient courage to enlist in support of the Union cause. Both brothers, having imbibed freely of the jug, were ripe for a discussion, which soon came to blows. The father separated the belligerents and, divining that the contents of the jug were largely responsible for the foolish quarrel, after a brief but forcible argument in favor of temperance, hurled the receptacle into a mill pond which bordered the field. In his settlement of the argument the elder McGregor was unusually severe in his reprimand to Robert, whom he held responsible for beginning the quarrel.

Younger Brother Disappeared.

This rebuke angered the younger brother who, after the load had been drawn to the barn, was suddenly missed. This was the last time for forty four years he was ever seen by his family. When the morrow came and Robert had not returned home, fears were entertained that he had committed suicide. A fruitless search was made of all places in the vicinity where a body was likely to be found. Days grew into weeks, and weeks into months, then finally a letter came from the missing lad. He had enlisted and was then at the front, a corporal in the Fourteenth New York. After the battle of Gettysburg, Robert's name was reported among the killed.

In the fall of 1864, the McGregors rented their farm and moved to Minnesota, near the village of Kasson, where each took up a homestead. They remained there five years, and then returned to their old homestead on Campbell creek. Alexander married and assumed the management of the farm, the father having aged rapidly after the supposed death of his younger son. Among the children born to Alexander was a boy who was named Robert, after his uncle. The elder McGregor soon after died.

A few weeks, Alexander McGregor received a letter postmarked Daytona, Fla. Greatly to his surprise he found it was from his brother Robert, so long mourned as dead. The letter explained that Robert had not been killed at Gettysburg, as reported, but had been taken prisoner and confined on Belle Island. When his release came, eighteen months later, he began a tour of the south, wandering from point to point until he settled in the Indian river territory in Florida. Here his natural aptitude for fruit growing gave him an advantage of which he was not slow to avail himself. Gradually his business grew until today he owns extensive orange groves and can write his check up to the six-mark figure, and have it honored.

United After Forty-five Years.

Robert stated that a few months after locating in the south he had written two letters to his brother at the old home, but they were returned from the dead-letter office. This was while Alexander and his father were in the west. The first apprisal Robert had that Alexander was still on the old homestead was from Hiram Van Wie, of Howard, N. Y., who spent the past winter in Florida and with whom Robert sought acquaintance when he learned Van Wie was also from old Steuben county.

Alexander hastened to reply to the letter, extending to Robert the heartiest of welcomes to come and visit him. The invitation was accepted, and something over a week ago the long-absent soldier lad, now a bronzed veteran nearly 60 years old, came back to his natal village and the old homestead, wearing the slouch hat and button of the Grand Army of the Republic. His home-coming was made the occasion of unwonted mirth and good will, the old homestead was alight from cellar to garret, while many of Robert's companions in his youthful days were present with their families to join in the welcome to the wanderer.

After the first exuberance of the brothers' joy at their reunion had passed, it happened the subject of their quarrel in the hay field, four decades ago, was brought up. Robert wondered if the jug were still in the bottom of the pond, and the more the matter was discussed the greater became his desire to drain the pond and search for the receptacle. The next day, therefore, the slash-boards at the end of the pond were raised, and without much trouble the bottom of the pond soon lay exposed. Nothing of the jug could be seen, but Alexander, remembering the point where their father stood when he consigned the jug to its long resting place, continued to dig about in the mud. His perseverence was suddenly rewarded by bringing the jug to light, but so encrusted with sediment as hardly to be recognizable.

"Good Stuff" Produced Bad Effects.

The receptacle was taken to the pump, where it was washed off and its screw unfastened. Greatly to the astonishment of the brothers, an odor rivaling that of a moonshiner's still issued from the mouth of the jug. Further investigation proved the contents to be well preserved, but so aged had the whisky become that it was almost like oil.

The appetite of the two Scotchmen for such good stuff had in nowise diminished, despite their father's lecture of the intervening years. They drank deep and heartily, and then, alas, the fighting qualities of the old Scotch liquor began to reassert themselves. Robert waxed boastful over his army record, and contemptuous of the motives that had impelled Alexander to stay at home. In short, the old quarrel was resumed exactly where it had been broken off, and in the course of a few moments the family and guests in the house were startled by fierce cries coming from the direction of the barnyard, and rushed out to find two angry men pounding each other hammer and tongs.

When the brothers were separated, Alexander, swearing vengeance, saddled a horse and rode post-haste to Bath, where he swore out a warrant for Robert's arrest and the case was set for the following day. An officer went out to the farm after Robert, while Alexander remained in town over night.

A night's sleep, however, dissipated the fumes of the ancient liquor and brought kindlier feelings to both brothers. When they faced each other in police court the next morning they looked at each other sheepishly, then burst into hearty laughter. With their mirth vanished all resentment, the case was quickly adjusted to the satisfaction of the court, and the brothers rode back to the old homestead arm in arm, the best of friends, but with drawn re[illegible] for the [illegible] of their [illegible].

Improved Methods of Treating Lead Ores in Use in Colorado Accomplish Great Saving

A MATTER of some importance and interest that has attracted very little general attention in this state—where its effects will be largely felt—is the improvement being made in the methods of treating lead ores at the plants of the American Smelting & Refining company. There are several of these plants and the fact that after a long series of experimental tests the new method of treatment is to be adopted on a considerable scale at each of them would seem to indicate that it is expected to be of much value to the company and, in the long run, to the ore producer also. As this new method affords an unusual instance of the ingenious application of certain simple principles under widely varied conditions of almost incalculable benefit to mankind, it may be interesting to consider briefly the steps in the development of these applications.

It is now nearly fifty years since Henry Bessemer, at the urgent solicitation of a friend, and on a very short notice, startled the scientists and iron manufacturers of England by describing before the British association for the advancement of science his "method" for making malleable iron without fuel. This discovery ranks in importance with Watt's invention, and Sir Henry Bessemer's account of his numerous inventions, of the events that, through a chance remark, led him to attempt a new way of making iron, of the persistent struggles amid a thousand difficulties and disappointments until his efforts were crowned with a success rarely paralleled, reads like a romance. His recently published autobiography should be full of interest and value to all young men.

Bessemer steel is now so common and so abundant that only a few old men can realize how profoundly it affected commercial and industrial conditions; for on its influence depended modern railroad development, with the opening of the great west, and other applications of steel in many ways.

Simplicity of New Method.

The startling thing about Bessemer's process was its simplicity. The old methods of making steel and wrought iron were slow, laborious and expensive. Bessemer showed that by merely blowing air through molten pig iron he could in ten minutes make five or ten tons of steel which by the older process would have required at least as many hours, much arduous labor and the expenditure of much fuel. What this meant may be partly realized from Bessemer's statement that in the beginning, with an imperfect plant, they were able to cut the price of steel $50 per ton, and still pay 50 per cent dividends on the investment each month.

If this were all, it would be quite a wonderful story; but it was really only a beginning. The beautiful simplicity of Bessemer's idea to make the impurities in the pig iron serve as fuel to furnish the heat needed for the whole operation of refining appealed to men in other metallurgical lines also. John Holoway realized that in the smelting of sulphide ores of copper the same principle ought, theoretically, to be applicable and his first experiments were made in a Bessemer steel converter. There were many difficulties to be overcome, however, and progress was slow. Holoway was not able to make a practical success of his process, but other men in this country—Austin, Carpenter, Bretherton, Lang, Beardsley, Sticht and their co-workers—have during the past decade worked out the practical details, and now pyrite smelting, which is merely the application of Bessemer's principle to the treating of sulphide ores containing copper, silver and gold, is an industry of rapidly growing importance.

Again, it was realized that the same principle ought to be equally applicable to the refining of copper matte, the matte contained in itself enough sulphur and iron—each of which would burn—to furnish all the heat necessary for purifying a 50 per cent copper matte to a 99 per cent metallic copper. But here again peculiar difficulties were encountered; some conditions were radically different from anything existing in the Bessemerizing of pig iron. In this case the difficulties were first overcome by a Frenchman named Manhes, but when it was found that he had really solved them, it was only a short time before the Bessemer principle was adopted for the work in practically every large plant in the country.

The work is done in a converter practically identical with one patented by Bessemer for refining iron. But even this did not [illegible] the story. In [illegible] this try—the treatment of lead ores—there have been certain difficulties causing much trouble and expense, due to the fact that most lead ores carry an undesirable amount of sulphur, which must be removed before the ore is smelted; also there is produced in various ways a considerable amount of pulverized ore, technically known as "fines," which interferes very much with the proper working of the furnace. Recently it occurred to an intelligent and observing man that possibly the same method applied by Bessemer to refining iron, by Holoway, Austin and others to treating sulphide ores containing copper, silver and gold, and by Manhes to the refining of copper matte, might also be successfully applied to the treatment of lead ores.

Now Used in Colorado.

There were conditions vastly different from those existing in the other cases, however. For instance, the pig iron or the copper mattes have to be treated while in the molten state; in the pyrite smelting the charge has to be melted, but with lead ores there are several reasons why it is not desirable to reach a molten state. So a long series of experiments and practical trials were necessary before the details were worked out to a moderate degree of satisfaction. This was done and the method is now working some [illegible] in Australia and other countries, and after exhaustive tests during many months at three of its plants in this state, the American Smelting & [illegible] ordered more than 125 of these Heberlein "pots," to be installed at various plants in this state.

In this case the process consists of putting partially roasted ore, at a low red heat, into the "converter" or "pot," as it is variously called, and filling the bowl of the latter with other ore, usually partially roasted, but cold. Cold air is then forced in through the bottom, just as is done in a Bessemer converter; but as it is not desired to melt the ore, the blast is very light—a few ounces—and continued for eight, twelve, or even sixteen hours, as compared with twenty-five pounds pressure and ten minutes' time for converting ten tons of pig iron, or an hour and a half for refining five to eight tons of copper matte. The general principle is the same in each case.

It may be interesting to add that two Denver inventors have recently sold for a handsome fortune the patent rights for a method of applying practically the same principle (in a different type of furnace, however), to the preliminary treatment of zinc ores.

So, we have the interesting fact that this simple metallurgical principle, first developed by a man not experienced in metallurgy, has profoundly affected the welfare of scores of millions of people, has revolutionized two great metallurgical industries, and seems to be equally important in three others. And it is interesting to note that, originally invented by an Englishman, its second application was perfected by Americans, its third by a Frenchman, and its fourth by a Ger[illegible].

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"THIRTY-DAY MEN."

IF we look about us we see the bosses, although slightly disheartened, still in the ring. Mr. Durham of Philadelphia is not in health, and on that account not active. But his lieutenants are on guard, and are watching and waiting. Mr. Murphy keeps both his temper and his place as leader of Tammany Hall, the most compact and powerful political organization in New York. Mr. Cox of Cincinnati is young and alert. His was a stage forewell to bossism—spoken in one of his rare moments of emotion. We shall meet him soon again, armed cap-a-pie and anxious for a tilt. Mr. Gorman and Mr. Rasin have just organized the Maryland legislature, which shows that bosses, though crushed to earth sometimes rise again.

Where do we find the victory quite complete? Nowhere. The fact is that only a few outposts were carried in November. The bosses and their forces have simply been developed—not dislodged and permanently routed. Some of them are of the Paul Jones spirit when it comes to a contest. They are just beginning to row, and will be heard from again, probably next fall in the state and congressional campaigns, and certainly two years hence, when a successor to Mr. Roosevelt is to be chosen. What say the forces of reform? Are they enlisted for the war? Or are they only thirty-day men?—Chicago Star.

It is rather remarkable that warnings like this seem to be necessary about once every two or three months to keep the forces of political reform from going to sleep in serene confidence that all is well. Just why the average honest man in politics is so lacking in the tenacity and perseverance which mark the average dishonest man in politics is a never-ending wonder to people who have kept track of reform movements in the last ten or fifteen years. Durham, Murphy, Cox and Gorman are no different from dozens of other gangsters who went before them. All have won victories and all have been roundly beaten, but whether in victory or defeat the boss never loses his head. He keeps on working, and if there is any difference at all it is in the fact that he works harder after a defeat than after a victory.

The "thirty-day" men, as the Star calls the weak-spirited reformers, are of very little use in a finish fight. If they are the sort of people who are upholding the banner of reform in Philadelphia, New York, Cincinnati, and in Maryland, it is only a matter of one or two elections until they will be keeping step to the music of the same old bosses whom they so recently overthrew. "Thirty-day men" are mere incumbrances. If political graft and bossism are to be permanently beaten enlistments must be "for the war."

THE MODERN NEWSPAPER.

COLONEL GEORGE HARVEY, editor of Harper's Weekly and the North American Review, has been telling the Vermont Press Association what he thinks of the modern newspaper. "Our great metropolitan newspapers," says Colonel Harvey, "have their faults, recognized by all and keenly appreciated by themselves. They are more noisy than their predecessors of a generation ago, but they are no less brave. The most significant and encouraging fact is that the political partisanship which once rested upon newspaper offices as black as the ink of the Russian censor has lifted. The journalism of courage has supplanted the journalism of circulation; the journalism of intellect and conscience was never so free from fetters as it is today. How trifling the minor defects, however numerous, in the light of this great truth!" Colonel Harvey expressed the opinion that as one of the agencies of the Almighty in working out the destinies of this great nation, the daily press is second only to Christianity.

Does this seem extravagant praise? Perhaps, but it is the opinion of an uncommonly keen observer, and it is supported by the opinions of other men even more capable. A few months ago the Hon. Whitelaw Reid, in relinquishing the post of editor of one of the greatest American newspapers to become Ambassador at the Court of St. James, declared that "journalism has come to be the most powerful of all professions in civilization." "I am not so sure," he added, "that in its instant influence for good or evil it is not more powerful than all other professions combined." It is hardly worth while to devote time and space to an argument designed to prove that the daily newspaper possesses a tremendous influence. The people who deny this influence are usually the ones whose opinions have been most shaped by it.

But the most pertinent point is Mr. Reid's use of the phrase "for good or evil," in speaking of the influence of newspapers. Of course this tremendous influence ought invariably to be exerted for good, but it isn't, by any means, and in admitting this we are only admitting what is equally true of every other strong force in modern life; of the profession of law, and even of the ministry. Colonel Harvey's assertion that "the journalism of intellect and conscience was never so free from fetters as it is today," is strictly true, but the fact remains that there is a large and powerful element in the daily press whose influence for bad far outweighs what good it does. Not all of the yellow newspapers in the country can be recognized by the [illegible] journalism—red ink, "freak" makeup, etc., but there is one means of identification as unfailing as the Bertillon system when applied to the measurement of criminals. This is the never-ending boast of friendship for the people and unwavering devotion to their every interest.

When a man prates unceasingly of his honesty it is time for those with whom he comes in contact to keep their hands on their pocketbooks. When a newspaper announces in seven-column lines across the top and bottom of its first page that it is "the organ of the people," devotes a large share of its editorial and news space each day to a reiteration of a Paul Jones boast of its "independence," and continues ad nauseam to arrogate to itself all of the virtues in the category, it is time for the people to look carefully and see what lies under the mask of their self-constituted defender. If a newspaper or an individual is really a sincere and consistent exponent of popular rights and liberties the people will quickly find it out without being told, for the citizen who collectively makes up the mass of the people averages up pretty well in intelligence with the directing forces of our newspapers. The great trouble with the "organ-of-the-people" type of journalist is that he assures himself into believing that the people are fools, whereas he is only fooling himself. Newspaper readers generally quickly decide for themselves whether or not a newspaper is sincere, and they [illegible] perfectly that sincerity and the smug hypocrisy which shields itself behind a cloak of spurious virtue do not go together.

Colonel Harvey rightly says that "the most significant and encouraging fact is that the political partisanship which once rested upon newspaper offices has been lifted." There is more fairness and toleration in present-day journalism than formerly. This is apparent everywhere, and most of the partisan newspapers of today are far more independent than the so-called independent journals of a generation ago. The newspaper which, while adhering to the tenets of a certain political party has not the courage and honesty to criticise frankly the evils in its own party and as frankly commend the good in its opponents, is unworthy of public confidence, and as a rule it does not even hold the confidence of thick-and-thin partisans of its own political faith.

Unfortunately there is a tendency among the so-called independent newspapers of today to use their "independence" for destructive rather than constructive purposes. Too often the newspaper which loudly proclaims its absolute freedom of party or personal leading strings is a sort of journalistic thug lying in wait ready to club any man or institution that mears its displeasure. Knowing that the individual has little if any recourse, the unscrupulous newspaper does not hesitate to pounce on him without provocation; then comes the inevitable boast that the thing was done in the discharge of the paper's duty as "an independent newspaper, the organ of the people." Of course such things are not infrequently done by partisan papers as well, but it is quite apparent that the word independent, as applied to newspapers, too often means irresponsible.

In comparison with the law and medicine journalism is still a young profession, and it is only natural that it should have the faults of immaturity. Conditions will continue to improve, as they have in the past, but it is too much to expect that these defects will ever be entirely eliminated. Perhaps there will be a time when all reporting is absolutely accurate and unbiased; all editorial comment perfectly just and surpassingly intelligent, and all of the smug Pharisees who are now the greatest discredit to journalism are driven out—but when that time comes the millennium will be at hand. It is too much to hope for. As well expect to have no dishonest lawyers, no quack doctors, no insincere ministers as to have no imperfections in our newspapers.

COLLEGE VESPER SERVICES.

THE VESPER services at the College have always been recognized as a stimulus to the spiritual life, not only of the student body at the College, but of the entire community. It has been the custom of the College authorities for years to invite clergymen of large experience, breadth of mind and deep convictions to address the faculty, students, and friends of the College, and this year, the list of speakers is unusually attractive. Bishop Henry W. Warren, of Denver, will deliver a sermon this afternoon, and others who will speak on alternate Sunday afternoons through the winter are Dean H. Martyn Hart, of St. John's Cathedral, Denver; the Rt. Rev. Charles S. Olmsted, Bishop of Colorado, besides other prominent clergymen from Denver. The speakers are recognized as thoughtful students of living problems, and residents of Colorado Springs will find inspiration in their sermons. Dean Hale of the department of music at the College will conduct several special musical services from time to time, and will prepare special music for the services which are to be conducted by the visiting clergymen.

Wonder what Mr. Rogers would say if Attorney-General Hadley should ask him John D. Jr.'s question, "Is it ever right to do wrong in order to accomplish a right?" Very likely he would refuse to answer "by advice of his counsel."

Senator Elkins is preparing a railroad rate bill. This is almost as good as having Senator Aldrich revise the tariff, or appointing H. H. Rogers as Lord High Commissioner to enforce the anti-trust laws.

J. Ogden Armour is now engaged in writing an entertaining series of articles in defense of the Beef Trust, but it's a safe bet that he will not touch on any of the points in which the people are most interested.

The Senate seems to be proceeding on the theory that if it defers action on the Smoot case long enough, the Utah Senator will die of old age, and thus settle the matter with satisfaction to all concerned.

A Panaman revolution is reported to be in prospect. Too bad it couldn't have broken out while Poultney Bigelow was on the Isthmus. It would have been a big comfort to him.

Judging by the silence which envelops the Isle of Pines, the revolutionary government is suffering from an attack of writer's cramp, caused by working overtime on ultimatums.

Tomas Estes, the Baltimore, the Cuban postal crook, announces that he will get a "vindication" from Congress. He must have a pretty poor opinion of Congress.

John A. McCall is said to be threatened with nervous prostration. That isn't all he is threatened with. District Attorney Jerome is making a few threats himself.

Mr. H. H. Rogers seems to be just as dangerous a citizen as Tom Lawson painted him.

LIEUT. PIKE'S DIARY

For One Hundred Years Ago Today

Tuesday, 14th January, 1806.—Crossed the lake to the north side, that I might take observations; found the latitude 46 degrees 9 minutes 20 seconds N. Surveyed that part of the lake. Mr. Grant returned from the Indian lodges. They brought a quantity of furs, and eleven beaver carcasses.

Open Parliament

THE WAR BETWEEN GERMANY AND FRANCE PROBABLE.

To the Editor of The Gazette:

In considering this question it is necessary to bear in mind the peculiar position which Germany has occupied in Europe for many years past. Soon after 1871 Germany saw what a fatal blunder she had made in taking French territory as the reward for her victory. Saw, too, that she stood between an actual enemy, on the west and a powerful enemy on the east, the latter as powerful as herself, the former likely to become so. From that day till now the vital question for Germany has been whether, and how, she could avoid the danger of a simultaneous attack on both sides.

Her first idea was to make war on the French a second time, and crush France so completely as to free herself from danger on her western frontier. That plan fell through when, in 1875, England and Russia gave Germany clearly to understand that they would not allow it to be carried out. Then came the Triple alliance with Austria and Italy, and the secret treaty with Russia, concluded behind the backs of her new allies, and the untiring efforts to keep France and Russia apart and to foster ill feeling between Russia and England—a policy of intrigue and bluff and deception, ably conceived and unscrupulously carried out. There is no reason to blame Germany for her tactics; when a man is between the devil and the deep sea it is futile to criticise too closely the expedients to which he resorts in order to avoid the one or the other. Otherwise one might have a good deal to say about the emperor's telegram to Mr. Kruger, the encouragement of the Boers in their resistance to England; the tacit support given to that kindred spirit, the Sultan, in opposition to the rest of christendom; the egging on of Russia in her Manchurian adventure, and the desperate efforts made by Germany to prevent the conclusion of peace between Russia and Japan.

Meanwhile, the Franco-Russian alliance has been concluded. Austria, apparently on the verge of dissolution, is clearly of small value as an ally. Italy has for some years past shown an alarming tendency to drift back to her more natural attitude of friendship towards France. Last spring it seemed as if the time had come when Germany would be able to strike a final blow for her position as the leading power of Europe. Russia was crippled, England's hands were tied by her agreement with Japan, Italy was still bound by the Triple alliance. Germany has always been convinced of her ability to beat France if left alone to do so, and at that moment there was nobody free to interfere. Here we see clearly enough why France and England were willing to do anything in their power to bring about peace, and also why Germany was determined that peace should not be brought about if she could prevent it.

We may know some day what inducements were offered to Japan, in addition to the Anglo-Japanese alliance, to make peace at whatever sacrifice of her own wishes; we shall probably never know what passed between emperor and czar at the mysterious interview in the Baltic, the immediate result of which was the laying down by Russia of terms of peace which were plainly intended to bring the negotiations to an end. The acceptance by Japan of the Russian terms did more than close one war; it probably averted another, and, to civilization, a more disastrous one.

Now, once more, the Fates seem inclined to smile on Germany's determination to be first fiddle in the European orchestra. Russia is still crippled, this time, apparently, more hopelessly than before. England has a new ministry from which all things may be hoped—or feared. The peace of Europe depends today on two things: the ability of Russia to overcome her internal trouble while keeping her military power available for action, and the willingness of England to veto an attack on France by Germany. Before the Morocco conference comes to an end Germany will have had time to find out—first, whether Russia is still a factor in Europe, and, secondly, whether Sir Edward Grey is to be allowed to follow out the policy of his predecessor in spite of the feeble sentimentalism of his chief and most of his colleagues. If Russia seems able, or England willing to play their part in the world, we shall once more be told of the sincere love of peace which animates Germany, and of the sacrifices which she is prepared to make in the cause of peace; if otherwise, may heaven help France.

The well-meaning people who are holding Pro-German meetings in England and Pro-British meetings in Germany doubtless believe in all sincerity that the feeling of distrust and hostility towards Germany, which is prevalent, not only in England, but in every country in the world, is based on trade jealousy or the malign promptings of the press. The ordinary man knows that the feeling arises from the reasoned conviction that Germany, as now constituted, is a standing menace to the peace of the world, a menace which will exist as long as the rulers of Germany are actuated by their present spirit, and have at their disposal the enormous military power of their country.

T. G. MARTIN.

Colorado Springs, January 13.

LAW ENFORCEMENT AND ITS RESULTS.

To the Editor of The Gazette:

A few years ago, in the face of protests and obstacles from various sources, the officials of this county effectually stamped out gambling and closed the Sunday and all-night saloon at Colorado City. When the crusade was on many individuals who were at heart opposed to the violation of law, honestly feared that the course of those engaged in its enforcement would result in serious financial injury to the business interests of Colorado City.

Some people are wholly unable to reach a conclusion by a course of reasoning. They must have facts, concrete examples. For the benefit of that class I take pleasure in submitting the following testimonials from business men of Colorado City on the results of law enforcement. That they were given without the remotest idea that they would be reproduced as an argument in behalf of the abolition of gambling and the all-night and Sunday saloon, but adds to their force and value.

In The Gazette of December 21, Mr. J. F. Walters, manager of the Standard Furnishing company, of Colorado City, said: "I have done more business during the past year than in any previous year in Colorado City, not excepting the boom times when the town was building. Nearly everybody has been at work and has money." In The Gazette of December 22, Mr. Charles D. Taylor, a leading merchant of Colorado City, gave the following testimonial: "In the 15 years I have been in business in Colorado City I have never seen more prosperous times than we have at present. My last year's business has largely increased over any previous year. My cash sales have been larger and the percentage of loss on credit business less."

Permit me to give the moral. Here it is, from your issue this morning, and was included in your items from Colorado City: "Tom Bass was fined $5 in police court yesterday for being intoxicated. This is the first case in police court for more than a week." As one who took some small part in closing gambling and the Sunday and all-night saloon, these tardy testimonials are gratifying. Others equally strong can be given. I hope we may yet save our town from the humiliation of a single "drunk" in police court, and toward that ideal I shall continue to strive so long as I maintain my residence in Colorado City.

LOUIS W. CUNNINGHAM.

January 12, 1906.

SUNDAY READING

BY REV. WM. BARNES LOWRY, D. D.

January 14, 1906. Subject: "The Wise Men Find Jesus."—Matt. 2:1-12.

Matthew presents Jesus as the Messiah. It was in a time of intense misery among the people, a time of feverish expectation that Matthew wrote his [illegible]. The apostle gathers into a gospel the previous truths which his master taught and which would not be well to leave to tradition alone. He—the evangel of true [illegible]—"the Book of the Generation, the history of Jesus the Messiah, the child of Abraham in whom all nations shall be blessed." Matthew shows us that Christ is the heir to David's royal throne. After the visit of the magi, Christ was presented in the temple, and it is no count shortly after that, the magi from the East came to the cradle. Out of the land of mystery, of science, of philosophy, of so-called wise men, three came. Around one manger they gathered. They saw the young child. They worshiped him.

A Guiding Light.

Thousands gazed upon that same star, but saw no meaning in it. Men go through this world and see nothing of God, nothing of Christ, nothing of good in it. Jesus is the "Light of the World" in a special sense to those who want the light. That star spoke volumes to the magi. They fixed their gaze upon it. They looked up and not down, out and not in. He who fixes his eyes on the star will find his gaze focused on the truth of God. Faith in the soul enables the Christian to see what others cannot see. Spiritual things can be discerned only by the spiritually minded. To see in the Christ child the Savior of the world one must come to that cradle in the spirit of childhood. Simple, childlike faith alone can see in the cradle the Christ child. These magi, students of the stars were following the best light they had. If we follow the best light, and live up to the light we have, God will lead us to more light. We can thank God that the starlight which guided the magi has become sunlight to us. God's light, however dim it may appear to us is no false light. Following the starlight will never bring us into dangerous ways. Look not at the false signals placed around you in the world, but look at not God's starlight. If you study its scintillations and follow its light it will lead you to revealed truth. Are you making good use of the light you have? If the light that is in you be darkness how can you expect to interpret aught God's flashes in the heavens.

God Frustrates Evil Plans.

Herod may scheme but God has plans. Men like Herod will stop at nothing if they can carry out their own plans. Wicked men can make well laid plans. The devil can deceive the very elect. Devil and man may deceive men but they cannot deceive God. What a puppet Herod must have been to be frightened by an infant. He showed his folly in sending learned scholarly wise men to search for the Christ child. Wise men that they were they were convinced of the truth which they had read in the babe which they beheld, and rejoiced. It is folly to oppose God. All opposition to Jesus Christ will end in failure and disaster. "Whosoever shall fall upon this stone shall be broken; but upon whomsoever it shall fall, it will grind him to powder." Herod was between the upper and nether mill stones. He was caught in the trap which he had set. The devil is usually caught at his own game. The star shone down in Herod's court, but his spiritual sight was dimmed that he could not see it. His debaucheries had enfeebled his mind and weakened his senses. Remorse and rage performed their parts on the theater of his soul. No room for him in the inn. No room for him in the king's heart.

Giving the Best.

The beautiful custom of giving gifts at Christmas time has grown out of this visit of the wise men. They presented to the Christ child gifts. These gifts were the best they could give. Their happiness in soul showed itself in the material gifts. Making others happy can best be done by giving gifts. The gifts of these wise men brought were appropriate gifts. Gold was the best thing they could have brought to relieve the poverty of the home. When we find Jesus we should do just what the magi did, first worship him and then give our best to him. There is no greater joy can come to the heart than to find Jesus. This joy many still be sweetened by giving gifts to him. Let us pour our lives out before him in a complete surrender to his will. Wisdom is shown in seeking our King and then in seeking to obey him. In worshiping the King we acknowledge his sovereignty and show our own devotion. Conscience, faith, invitation, blessing are the four stars in the constellation of love that shares in the heaven of every Christian.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

God invariably looks for character in man. Lacking this man lacks everything. Piety is an element that gives great value to the character. A character without piety is like an engine without fire. The water may be in the boiler but without fire in the fire-box the engine is of little more value than old iron. Ciphers are of no value until you place an integer before them. Piety is the integer of the soul that gives it a workable value. Some very excellent men are spoiled because of lack of consecration. A man may be a first-class mechanic, he may be sober, industrious, intelligent, kind-hearted, but he is unwilling to obey orders. His disobedience vitiates all his good qualities. Character is reckoned according to its defects, to the exclusion of its excellences. There may be a morality without any spirituality. There may be a very attractive manhood without any religion. God looks on the heart. He looks for the motive behind the external manifestation. There is much to admire in man even before he becomes saintly. Jesus saw much to love in this young man. When we see much in people to condemn, we should try to discern something in them to love.

A Severe Test.

Jesus told this young man that he lacked one thing. This was enough to show him that he was imperfect and puncture his pharisaisms. Jesus might have shown him his other failings, but this one proved his point. This one thing he lacked was the principal thing. Christ's command to this young man, to "sell all," is not applicable to all of us, yet there is a sense in which the poorest are to give up all for Christ. This young man loved his possessions more than he loved his soul. The "one thing" in us may not be money, it may be appetite, ambition, pleasure. Christ spoke thus to this young man not to repel him but to draw him. He wanted him to know himself. He wanted him to realize that the Christ life cannot be put on and off at convenience. There was no sin in this young man being rich, but his riches were in the wrong place. His riches possessed his soul and not his soul his riches. His wealth was a burden weighing him down. Jesus wanted him to place the burden at his feet and make it a stepping stone to a higher, bigger, better life. Wealth placed on our backs will weigh us down; placed in the balance we will be found wanting. But place it under our feet and it will help us to climb the heights of glory. If you are a young man of wealth, thank God if he puts you through the same test.

This is just red signal that Christ puts in front of riches. Wealth is apt to engender pride. As a man's pockets begin to swell his head and soul are apt to become inflated. If a man will get wisdom and goodness while he is getting riches, his wealth will prove a great blessing to him. Riches may prove a curse as well as a blessing. So long as a man has enough to eat, raiment to put on, plenty of health and strength to earn an honest living and lay in store a portion for a "rainy day" he has all he really needs. He is getting a square deal and should have no censure for heaven or earth, God or man. Many a man has been noble, unselfish, generous, large-hearted and of large benevolence. Riches have suddenly fallen in his way, he has grasped them and they have petrified his finer sensibilities. A sudden rise to fortune is as dangerous to some men as the sudden approach of a "blizzard" on the western prairie. A man, caught unprotected in a January blizzard will soon freeze to death. So a man caught in the whirl of sudden prosperity if he has not a balance, a stable equilibrium, a Christian equipoise, will be frozen in his soul. Riches are no substitute for character. Because a man is rich, is no passport for his acting as he has a mind to. If a man has no character, riches will not give it to him. If he is not happy in his soul, riches will not make him more so. Riches are a power, and may create happiness, if rightly applied. To enjoy happiness a man must be in harmony. He cannot be happy in spots. No man can be happy while one part of his body is suffering. So indeed if a man is mean in one part of his soul he cannot find happiness in his wealth. No man is clean by simply putting on clean clothes. No man can be happy with simply worldly riches. He must be rich in his soul toward God. Be sure you have the true riches.

RESPECT FOR THE LAW

A fine, venerable-looking old gentleman was walking down Chestnut street some time since, when the passers-by saw him toss a little bunch of paper upon the pavement. After he had gone a short distance he retraced his steps and picked the paper up. A friend who noticed the act asked him, as he resumed to chat, whether he had perchance thrown away something of value by mistake. The old man said that he had not, and he would tell his friend the secret of his apparently whimsical antics.

He threw the waste paper into the street quite thoughtlessly in a moment of abstraction, but after he had done so he recollected that there was a state law passed by the last legislature making his act a misdemeanor, and also that there was a city ordinance forbidding the littering of the streets. If he had thought of the matter at all he would not have thrown paper into the street, though there had been no inhibitory laws and ordinances, but even if it could be proved to him that littering of the street was not a violation of good taste and propriety, he would certainly take care not to do it just because there were laws and ordinances forbidding it.

He took this attitude, he said, in connection with a trivial matter because he had a settled conviction that if America needs to have any one lesson drilled into it from ocean to ocean, and in youth and age, it is respect and reverence for the law. That lesson, he declared, he would teach to the best of his humble ability by the force of his feeble example on every occasion.

He was a wise old man who saw the need of setting the example in the smallest things, because the besetting sin of Americans today is their lack of respect for law and their impatience of restraint of any kind. It is difficult to have patience with those critics of America who are always filled with dark forebodings, always hopeless of America's future and skeptical of her existing virtues. Americans have perhaps as many of the cardinal virtues as any people in the world's history, but all people at times, have certain tendencies or exhibit defects peculiar to themselves or to their times. The French for a long time plunged into revolution rather light-heartedly; the English are obstinate, and in their treatment of Ireland, for instance, exhibited a fatal kind of obstinacy for centuries; and Americans, who are eager, self-reliant, restless enthusiastic, impulsive, are of all the peoples of the earth, the most impatient of restraint and discipline.

Carlyle, in one of his "Latter-Day Pamphlets," entitled "Anarchy Plus the Street Constable," which was written in 1850, launched a tirade against the United States. The crusty philosopher admitted that we raised corn and bacon and cotton in huge quantities, and he was willing to recognize the fact that everybody had "goose with apple sauce," which he blandly intimated was our highest ideal, but what had we done toward the making of an admirable republic? Why, nothing at all. This is the burden of his plaint:

"Their constitution, such as it may be, was made here (in England), not there; went over with them from the old Puritan workshop, ready-made. Deduct what they carried with them from England ready-made—their common English language and that same constitution, or rather elixir of constitutions, their inveterate and now, as it were, liquid reverence for the constable's staff—two quite immense attainments which England had to bring much blood and sweat of brow and brain, for centuries long, to achieving—what few elements of policy or nationhood [illegible] yet comes to light in America."

Carlyle was quite right to recant after Americans had shown a "perfect willingness to die for an idea" in the Civil war, but it proves that in the one virtue for which he gave Americans credit—respect for the law—they are sadly deficient, so much for latter-day prophets.

But whatever our critics and Americans are not a weekly people, there is every evidence that reference for the law and for orderly procedure is not among them. It is unnecessary to go to statistics to enforce the point, but if statistics are needed, they are at every hand to show that homicides, [illegible] and acts of violence of every kind are alarmingly frequent not only in Chicago, New York and other large cities, but in every part of the country, in comparison with England, France, or almost any other civilized and peaceful country. This spirit of lawlessness manifests itself not merely in murders and the like, but in intolerable laxness in the conduct of elections, in tampering with legislatures, in the recklessness with which the rich and vulgar flaunt their aberrations and contempt for the moral law before the public, and in general in the jaunty fashion in which Americans assume to be above the laws and the law of public opinion.

Independence and courage are fine incidents of freedom, but the lack of respect for the law and for all restraint which seems to be bred in the bone in this country, is an indication of liberty degenerating into license. Young men frequently wonder what they can do for their country and for society. There is something they can all do, which is to stand up for the law, obey it, defend it, and inculcate at all times and on all occasions a reverence for the law of the land.

The written constitutions of several of the South American republics appear to be as good as the American constitution—on paper. The difference is in the administration, in the spirit of the people under the constitution, and their willingness to respect and to obey the law in its letter and spirit. The autocracies the government employs troops to shoot the people down when they do not obey the law; in republics the government depends to a large extent upon the willing obedience of the people themselves, who are the rulers, and "in proportion as the government is less able to command, the people should be more willing to obey; therefore a republic is better suited to a moral than to an immoral people," who reverence law and uphold it on all occasions and until "rational liberty becomes habit and feeling, as well as law, and is written in the hearts of men as plainly as in the letter of the statute."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

ARIZONA'S PROTEST JUST.

Perhaps something as serious as the threat of open rebellion which the people of Arizona are making against the plans of the administration to join them against their will in an "unholy alliance" with New Mexico was needed to arouse the people of the east to a realization of the wrong which is contemplated. If it serves that useful purpose the hotheads will be forgiven for their strenuosity and the country will be spared the perpetration of a blunder the magnitude of which grows the longer it is studied.

In their anxiety to avoid one evil, the increase of the disproportionate representation in the senate of the sparsely populated regions of the west, the Republican managers at Washington, under the leadership of the president and of the speaker of the house of representatives, have decided that if the statehood agitators of New Mexico and Oklahoma are to have their demands gratified, it shall be on the condition of the amalgamation of New Mexico with Arizona, and of the Indian Territory with Oklahoma. It matters not whether the minority communities protest against this enforced reunion of territories and interests which were separated for what seemed good and sufficient reasons. The ultimatum has gone forth that on this basis alone will any admission be made to the Union at this time, and in order to stifle the minority they are not to be permitted to vote as territorial units upon the question. If they should be permitted to decide for themselves, on present territorial lines, the joint statehood project would be defeated—without doubt as to New Mexico and Arizona, and probably as to Oklahoma and Indian Territory.

It is not as if the people of Arizona were clamoring for separate statehood; they are not. They are satisfied with their present status, content to await the growth and development which will ultimately entitle them to a full voice in the affairs of the nation. But they do object, and vehemently, to being linked to a community separated from them by the continental divide, and made up in large part—the proportion of Mexicans to all other races in New Mexico is as eight to five of men whose language and traditions are so radically different from their own.

The geographical considerations alone are enough to damn the joint statehood proposal. Even though the two territories were connected with one another by natural highways, which they are not, the creation of a new state with an area greater by 1,000 square miles than the whole of New England, with New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Ohio and West Virginia thrown in, would be an outrage upon the communities obliged to live in such an unwieldy state. If the capital were to be placed at Santa Fe, the people of Arizona would be forced to travel from 500 to 1,000 miles in order to take any part in the state government. And here is where the pinch comes. The American people of Arizona know that they would be voted down by the "greaser" population of New Mexico; that joint statehood would mean that the unprogressive regime of New Mexico would be extended over the whole vast territory, and that in the attempt to harmonize the many conflicts between the laws of the two territories the interests of the minority community would be sacrificed every time.

This is only the barest outline of the case submitted by the people of Arizona, but the justice of their cause will appeal to every fair-minded person. Their plea is essentially for a "square deal," and an enforced alliance between two communities so unlike and unsympathetic is abhorrent to reason and justice. If New Mexico is not ready, or not yet fit, to stand alone, it is an outrage to try to make up her deficiencies by adding to her territory and to the rolls of her citizenship a populous community whose interests and progress are in wholly different directions. The alliance will mean the wiping out of the identity of Arizona, and no such step should be taken without the consent of the people, much less against their impassioned protest.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

MANCHURIA BELONGS TO JAPAN

The Manchuria Daily Report, the Japanese paper published in Newchwang, Manchuria, recently said editorially: "We repeat that every inch of Manchuria under Japanese occupation now has been bought for a dear price in blood and money. Hence Japan is its legitimate owner. China has forfeited her sovereignty over it by once making, so to speak, a present of it to Russia." Nevertheless, Japan will do what the treaty of peace says, "restore Manchuria to China," but there is nothing to prevent her buying it back again at such nominal price as China chooses to accept.

NewspaperARCHIVE® NewspaperARCHIVE®

The Colorado Southern-Rio Grande Development Company

Announces the Opening Sale of Town Lots at

Uneva Lake

on the Colorado Southern and Denver & Rio Grande Railroads, in Summit County, Colorado

and will begin

Monday, Jan. 15, 1906

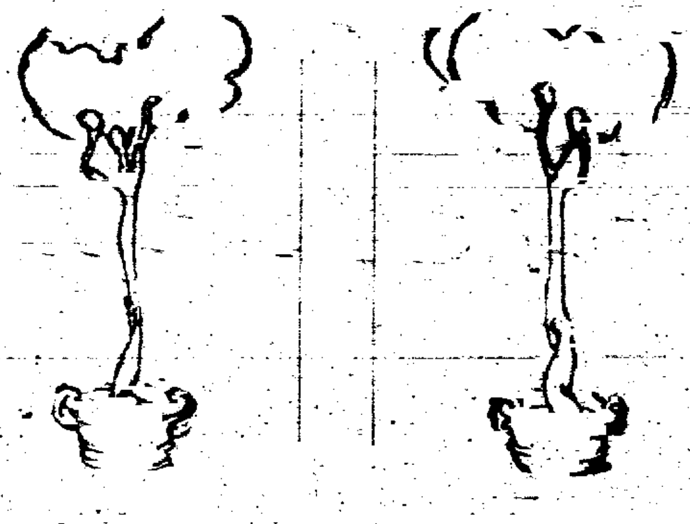
to place on sale at Colorado Springs and Colorado City a limited number of lots at $40.00 each.

Also Valuable Patented Mining Claims in the Ten Mile Mining District

THE COMPANY also owns beautiful Uneva Lake, which lies adjacent to the town site and is, without question, one of the finest trout lakes in this or any other state, having been stocked for many years under the supervision of the largest fish hatchery in the United States.

The purchasers of these lots will be given Uneva Lake and the surrounding private game preserve, which will afford fine fishing and hunting at any time of year; besides, they will have free water for domestic use, as it is now piped to town site.

For every 25 lots sold in one locality the Company gives free transportation to the property on the day of opening, and they absolutely guarantee to refund the money of any purchaser who can show any misrepresentation of this proposition in the literature issued by the Company.



Call in and see or write S. T. Johnson, Agt., 24 S. Tejon St., Colorado Springs, or The Colorado Southern-Rio Grande Development Co., Room 41, Bank Bldg., Colorado City, Colo., for full information.

News of Colorado City

EARTHQUAKE CAUSED DEAD TO ROLL OUT OF THE GRAVES

John B. Stephen Tells Interesting Story of His Experiences When a Boy in Peru---Gives Some New Facts in Regard to Famous Virginius Episode.

"I thought the Judgment Day had come once," said John B. Stephen yesterday to a party of listeners.

"In company with another boy, I had quit the British naval service at Arica, Peru, in 1868. One morning, the earth began to tremble and soon the sky began to blacken with storm and dust. The rumbling noise that seemed to come from the bowels of the earth grew louder until the ground rocked and fairly reeled beneath our feet. Buildings tottered and fell in ruins, while great chasms were opened.

"We followed the terror-stricken people as they fled to the desert hills around Arica. Here an awful sight was presented. This had been the burial place of the ancient Agaymaras, a race of Indians who, ages ago, seemed to have been fishermen here. The convulsions of the earth threw to the surface hundreds of the dried bodies of these Indians, still wrapped in their coarse garments. The nature of the soil had prevented them from decay.

"When we beheld this, we believed the prophecy of the Bible had been fulfilled and that the resurrection of the dead and the end of the world had come.

"The United States warship Wateree, a British and German man-of-war, and some other vessels lay in the harbor. One of the crew of the Wateree was carried past his vessels in an open boat by the receding waters and the last seen of him was when he was waving the Stars and Stripes to his mates.

"A little later, a tidal wave, sixty-five feet high, rolled inland, bearing upon its crest the warships and other vessels and landed them high and dry a mile and a half from the beach. The battered hulk of the Wateree is still there.

"While this was an occasion of fright," continued Mr. Stephen, "there came another day when indignation rose to its highest pitch. I was in Santiago do Cuba when the passengers and crew of the Virginius were brought ashore, and fifty-three were shot as filibusters, by order of a Spanish court martial. The horror of that day, when those brave and innocent sailors were led out and were placed in a row in front of a line of guns in the hands of murderous Spaniards was fearful and can never be forgotten.

"That night the British man-of-war Neyoba steamed into the harbor and when its captain, Sir Garran, learned that 116 more of the Virginius' crew would be shot the next day, he went forthwith to the Spanish governor general, Burriel, and forbade the shooting of any more prisoners, adding, 'If you do, I will blow Santiago de Cuba to hell.'

"His order was obeyed, and, while it is not generally known, it is fact that the queen of England reduced Sir Garran to the rank of a common sailor for using undiplomatic language on this occasion. She immediately raised him to the rank of admiral for heroic conduct."

LADIES' AUXILIARY INSTALLS OFFICERS

At a meeting of the Ladies' auxiliary of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers yesterday, the following officers were installed for the ensuing year: Mrs. A. G. Peck, past president; Mrs. T. Y. Dibble, president; Mrs. T. J. Calahan, vice president; Mrs. Will Davis, secretary; Mrs. Wm. Walker, treasurer; Mrs. Bruce Steele, chaplain; Mrs. D. W. Phelan, guide; Mrs. Wm. Fisher, sentinel; Mrs. Pearl Harding, musician; Mrs. John Holton and Mrs. Scott Lillie, marshals. For pillars, Mrs. J. C. Hopkinson, Mrs. R. C. Brockie, Mrs. Arthur Lalonde and Mrs. Thomas Brazil.

We have desirable patterns of wall paper at 2½ to 17½ cents per roll while they last. Bell and Son, 430 Colorado avenue.

OFFICERS INSTALLED BY THE REBEKAHS

The following officers were installed in Naomi lodge No. 50, Daughters of Rebekah, last Thursday night by Mrs. J. L. Deitrich, D. D. P.: Noble grand, Mrs. Myra Abercrombie; vice grand, Mrs. Florence Grice; secretary, Mrs. Frances Young; warden, Mrs. Myrtle Brooks; chaplain, Mrs. Corney Brown; conductress, Mrs. Josie Falk; outside guard, Ira Pratt; inside guard, Mrs. Sarah E. Peart; R. S. to N. G., John Detrich; L. S. to N. G., Mrs. Ira Pratt; R. S. to V. G., Mrs. Vickey Wing; L. S. to V. G., Mrs. Maggie Banner; musician, Miss Anna Taylor. A banquet was served by the new officers.

Frank Whitney and wife entertained a number of friends at their home Thursday evening at cards and other amusements.

DOINGS OF THE SMART SET IN COLORADO CITY

Mrs. J. Jaynes will entertain on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. S. M. Cotton will entertain at cards on Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Fannie Craigue will entertain on Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. C. D. Taylor has issued invitations for Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. William McNider returned last evening from Denver, where she was called recently by the serious illness of her sister-in-law.

The Anemone card club will be entertained by Mrs. N. B. Hames on Wednesday afternoon instead of Friday afternoon as heretofore.

Mrs. George Geiger entertained a number of friends on Friday afternoon. Cards were the amusement, and the first prize was won by Mrs. Cotton; second by Mrs. Godfrey, the consolation prize being given Mrs. Winternitz.

Dr. and Mrs. J. Willard entertained Mrs. H. E. Frost last evening. She was the guest of honor for the week at a number of social functions here, and was the honored guest at this prettily arranged affair. Fifteen enjoyed a delightful social evening.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Baker entertained at dinner Friday evening, in honor of Mrs. Baker's birthday. Covers were laid for eleven. Those entertained were Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Zimmeht and family, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Burwell, and Mrs. John R. C. Statler.

On Sunday afternoon Mrs. George Woodward entertained in honor of her daughter, Mrs. H. E. Frost, of California, who will return to her home next Wednesday. The dinner was a very elaborate affair. Only relatives were present. Covers were laid for fourteen.

Miss Belle Frost entertained on Friday evening in honor of her sister-in-law, Mrs. H. E. Frost, and over forty were present. Those assisting in receiving were Mrs. George Woodward, Mrs. W. Seibert, Miss Colby and Mrs. C. Frost. Dancing and cards were en[illegible]

Friday afternoon the Anemone card club met with Mrs. W. Jordon, and the afternoon was spent with the club's favorite game, progressive high five. The prizes were secured by Mrs. Richards and Mrs. Coburn. Those present were Mrs. C. D. Taylor, Mrs. A. H. Weston, Mrs. N. B. Hames, Mrs. Yellowlee, Mrs. Richards, Mrs. Irvin, Mrs. Faulkner, Mrs. Jackson, and Mrs. Lemley.

Mrs. W. L. England entertained at cards on Wednesday afternoon. Twenty were gathered at the card tables, where the first prize was won by Mrs. Walter Meyers, second going to Mrs. J. B. Sims. Dainty refreshments were served during the afternoon. The guests were Mrs. S. M. Cotton, Mrs. Anthony Bott, Mrs. George Geiger, Mrs. J. B. Sims, Mrs. Stiffler, Mrs. W. Hemmingway, Mrs. Frank Drew, Mrs. Landford Frizzell, Mrs. C. D. Taylor, Mrs. Charles Corporan, Mrs. J. F. Walters, Mrs. Heinley, Mrs. Charles Oran, Mrs. Godfrey, Mrs. W. T. Fisher, Mrs. Ammerman, Mrs. John Stevens, Mrs. Ridenour, and Mrs. Walter Meyers.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Bott entertained a few friends at cards on Friday evening, and an unusually pleasant evening was spent by all present.

COLORADO CITY NEWS NOTES.

N. B. Hames has returned from a business trip to Denver.

Albert E[illegible], of Howbert, Colo., is here visiting relatives.

Ernest Jarvis, who has been ill for some days, is improving.

Mrs. J. R. Gregory has returned from a visit to friends in Wyoming.

There will be a social dance at Turnbull hall on Thursday evening.

George Woodward will leave today for a two months' visit to Mexico City.

C. P. Osgood has gone to Garden City, where he will remain for some months.

Mrs. J. W. Wheeldon is attending a sick friend at the Glockner sanatorium.

M. Schwartz & Co. are enlarging their storeroom and decorating the interior.

Ernest Jarvis, who has been ill for a number of days, is now able to be out.

Mrs. Erwin Beyle has returned from a visit to her parents in Pawnee City, Neb.

J. Tibbles, of Goodland, Kas., is visiting his daughter, Mrs. L. Patterson, for a few days.

Walter Starbird, of Denver, was a visitor at the home of J. F. Walters yesterday.

J. W. Wheeldon has returned from Cripple Creek, where he has been looking after his mining interests.

Mrs. F. Mathews and daughter have gone to Cory, Penn., where they will visit at the old home of Mrs. Mathews.

Miss Annie Bereinin and J. Hurse were united in marriage Thursday night at the home of the bride's parents, in Colorado Springs. Mr. Hurse contemp[illegible]

H. N. Meyers, who last week was summoned to Aurora, Neb., to attend his mother in her last illness, is expected home tomorrow. The aged mother passed away a few hours after his arrival.

To make room for 5,000 rolls of wall paper which will arrive next week, a fine assortment will be sold from 2½ to 17½ cents. Bell and Son, 430 Colorado avenue.

The Rathbone sister will entertain at cards at the K. P. hall on Thursday afternoon. All are invited to attend. He dsome prizes are to be given and the proceeds are for the benefit of the order.

FOR SALE—Cheap, an emery wheel and a lot of tools for repairing bicycles. At Beyle's Furniture Store.

The Improvement society will meet with Mrs. Peter Remsbecker, corner of Fifth and Main street, on January 23. There will be election of officers, and it is expected that all members will be present.

Mrs. Nancy E. Shaw, aged 46 years, died at her home, 107 North Twelfth street, at 9 o'clock yesterday morning. The funeral will be held at 2 o'clock this afternoon at the Congregational church, and the burial will be in Fairview cemetery.

Mrs. Mae Avery and little son, Duane, of Grand Rapids, Mich., who are the guests of her sister, Mrs. C. Loomis, for the winter, were obliged to go to the Glockner sanatorium yesterday for treatment of Duane. An operation will be performed Monday.

Revival services continue at Christian church, and crowded houses and deep interest are characteristics of the meetings. Splendid congregational singing and a good chorus choir lead the music. The sermon for Sunday morning will be, "Witnesses for Jesus," and Sunday night, "The Creed of Christendom." Special music will accompany both services. Mr. Edwards, the singing evangelist, will sing, "Abide With Me" Sunday morning, and Sunday night, "The Holy City." Also a special quartet will sing Sunday morning.

$47.30
MEXICO CITY AND RETURN,
VIA COLORADO & SOUTHERN,
JANUARY 1ST TO 16TH.
FINAL LIMIT FEBRUARY 28TH.

DENVER AUDITORIUM PLANS ARE CONSIDERED

DENVER, Jan. 13.—The style of the Denver auditorium will be decided on within a few days and a site will be purchased by the city council. The great structure will probably be copied after that St. Paul is now building, and will have a capacity of about 8,000 persons. It will be provided with a patent cut-off device by which the big hall may be divided into one or two smaller ones.

This is the announcement made by Mayor Speer, who this morning returned from a visit to eleven eastern cities, where, in company with City Attorney Lindsley, Fire Chief Owens and Chief of Police Delaney, he inspected convention halls and investigated municipal conditions.

DUNNE GOES HOME

DENVER, Jan. 13.—After a rather strenuous two days' visit to Denver, Mayor E. F. Dunne of Chicago left late last night for home, having given the people of this city a more or less clear insight into his theories on municipal ownership.

President Roosevelt has received twice the honorary degrees ever given any other president. Two doctorates have been conferred upon him this year. He is the first president to receive the degree of L. H. D.

$47.30
MEXICO CITY AND RETURN,
VIA COLORADO & SOUTHERN,
JANUARY 1ST TO 16TH.
FINAL LIMIT FEBRUARY 28TH.

J. P. JACKSON
REAL ESTATE, LOANS AND FIRE INSURANCE

Office with Anthony Bott, 424 Colorado avenue, Colorado City. Telephones, Colorado Springs West 59-B. City Phone 62.

FOR SALE.

$950. Six-room cottage, large barn, chicken houses, poultry yards, 3 lots, lawn, fruit trees, fine for suburb residence, with garden and chickens.

EASY TERMS.

$1,000. 4-room cottage, large rooms, bath, range, pantry, porch, corner lot, fine location; $150 cash, $15 per month, 7 per cent interest.

HOUSES AT ALL PRICES for cash or on MONTHLY PAYMENTS and AWAY BELOW COST OF BUILDING THEM. NOW is the time to invest. Prices are advancing.

Sheldon Avenue Grocery & Market

A. GANELES, Propr.

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Vegetables in Season, Fresh and Salt Meats, Cigars and Tobaccos.

1847 Colorado Avenue.

Telephone West 49-A.

City Telephone 49.

Yost Flour, per sack.....$1.30
Colorado Flour, per sack..$1.00
3 boxes Scotch Oats........25c
3 cans Van Camp's Cream..25c
4 cans Corn 25c
3 boxes City Soda Crackers 25c
3 cans Hominy 25c

These prices for January 15 and 16 only.

O. W. Ward.

THE PREMIUM CASH GROCERY

GROCERIES, MEATS and BAKERY GOODS.

Fruits and Vegetables a Specialty.

1501 Colorado Avenue.
Telephone West 46. Colorado Springs.

A few of our everyday prices, which beats most of our competitors on their cut prices. We buy for cash and sell for cash, therefore cannot be undersold.

16 lbs. Sugar $1.00
8 lbs. Sugar 50c
4 lbs. Sugar 25c
5-lb. pkg. Just Oats.......23c
Or 2 for 45c
10c pkg. Gran. Hominy.......5c
10c pkg. Wash Powder.......5c
10c bar Wool Soap..........5c
5c bar Wool Soap...........3c
7 Lighthouse Soap... 25c
7 Lennox Soap...... 25c
7 Diamond C Soap... 25c
7 White Russian Soap 25c
All 25c boxes Toilet Soap...10c
2 cans Good Corn...........15c
1 case Good Corn.........$1.55
1 case Gl[illegible] Corn, extra.....$1.[illegible]

3-lb. can Tomatoes.........10c

We are cutting some of the best corn-fed meat to be had and at prices that are right.

3 lbs. Shoulder Steak......25c
2 lbs. Round Steak.........25c
Loin Steak 15c
Porterhouse Steak 20c
6 lbs. Rib Boil............25c
Smoked Hams 12½c
Skinned Hams 13c
Morrell's Pig Bacon........15c
Pork Shoulder, sliced......10c
Pork Shoulder, whole.......[illegible]
Whole Hams, [illegible]
Fresh S[illegible]

O. W. WARD, [illegible]

NewspaperARCHIVE®

Among the Men who Work with Hand or Brain

Education Not Vital to All; Story of a Winner's Success.

By G. A. Nichols.

MANY worse things can happen to a man than being forced to start in life without an education of the kind gained in schools. A high school or college training is to be desired, and the fortunate possessor of such can be a better farmer, merchant, statesman, or laborer, but a school education is not always essential to a man's success in life. On the contrary, the lack of an education and knowledge of the handicap such a lack necessarily imposes will often spur a man to greater efforts than he would otherwise put forth, and, if not afraid to work, he distances the college man in the race. Such cases are by no means uncommon. They go to prove that if a man is worthy of success he generally will attain it, while you may cram a worthless man full to the brim of book lore and he never will be worth half the energy that has been expended in an effort to make him amount to something.

"Many a student goes away from here," said the president of a large western university, in discussing the general worthlessness of many supposedly bright students after they leave college, "without the slightest equipment to contest with the world, and it is not our fault, either. They are bright enough while here, but when they leave they are too often nothing but Greek, Latin, and Hebrew fools."

* *

Parable of Lumber Prince.

The man of intellectual power, though it be undeveloped, has a good chance of success if he is willing to pay the price, even though the college man be his competitor. Hear, then, the story of one of the lumber princes of the middle west, who, as he is still doing business in a Kansas town, appears under an assumed name.

This lumberman, "William Brown," came to America at the age of 20 years. His life had been spent as a stable boy on the estate of a rich man near Bath, in Wiltshire. He was denied the privileges of school, but easily learned, with his mother's help, to read. His father was a drunken brawler. Young Brown's early life, even after he came to America, was of the most bitter. With a naturally bright mind, he was denied all the pleasures of the learned. After working for a time in the mines near Wilkesberre, Pa., he drifted to Kansas, in the days when that state was young. Not being educated, he could not take a leading place among the pioneers of that commonwealth. For him nothing but the mines offered a chance for a livelihood. So into the mines he went.

In a short time it became generally known that Brown was counted the best miner in the community. What was more peculiar, he did not drink, saved a portion of his monthly wages, and spent his evenings at his boarding place. It was even whispered around that he was a student of Shakspeare, which was a fact.

Buys Small Tract of Land.

Land was cheap in those days, and it was but natural that Brown should purchase an acre or two of ground in the little town, and afterwards build a house thereon. With hard, unremitting labor and much self-sacrifice he paid for his property, and then began turning his attention to becoming something better than a miner. Being well thought of in the town, he soon got a chance to become a laborer in the one lumber yard of the place, at a monthly stipend of $25. This was half of what he was making as a miner, and as he was now nearly 30 years old, he wondered if he could accept such a small amount. But he did.

The lumber business requires much mathematical ability, if one wishes to become more than a common roustabout. Brown had no mathematical ability, so far as he knew. He was ignorant even of the common principles of arithmetic. He bought a small volume, however, and, with the help of a small schoolboy, went at it. Progress was slow in the extreme. But, eventually, his native talent came to his aid, and he began to see the light in arithmetic, as well as in the lumber business.

All this time Brown had been learning more and more about lumber. He cultivated the customers of the firm, and became popular with them. His salary was increased from time to time, and he attained to the dignity of a small account in the local bank.

When he had been with the firm six years the manager resigned. The owners, who lived in another city, immediately turned to Brown as the man for the place. It would mean a salary four times the one he was getting, and an immediate jump to influence in the business world, to say nothing of the rosy chances for the future. It was an honor such as the man never dreamed of. Great was Brown's dismay, then, when he found, after looking into the situation thoroughly, that he could not undertake the position because he did not know enough. A knowledge of bookkeeping had been denied him, and while he knew much about lumber he could not be manager of the yard without knowing how to direct the accounts of the fast growing concern. Broken hearted almost he refused the place.

Many men would have left the lumber yard at such a juncture and gone back to the coal mines, but not Brown. Swallowing his disappointment, he enrolled himself with the principal of the high school, who undertook to give him nightly lessons in bookkeeping. Bookkeeping of the country high school brand is not the best in the world. Most business men would laugh at it. That was the kind Brown learned, however. Keeping his place in the lumber yard he soon began to apply the crude principles obtained from the high school man to his own business, and there was then not a better equipped lumberman in the state than Brown.

* *

Takes Charge of the Business.

Fortune could not keep away from a man like Brown if she tried. He was one of the men to whom opportunity returned a second time. In a couple of years he received another offer to take charge of the business. Brown consented this time, though not without misgivings. Then for two years ensued an experience most bitter and strenuous. At the head of a business having gross sales of many thousands of dollars, he was forced into contact with problems too large for him every day. Study and toil of the most fanciful kind brought their reward.

All the money Brown could save, aside from his frugal living expenses, went into the stock of the corporation by which he was employed. All this time he had gained such a reputation for fair dealing that he distanced all his competitors for miles around, and his lumber business became one of the solid institutions of the state. He increased in wealth, as well as knowledge.

One day the president of the lumber company went to the Kansas town to make its annual invoice. Contrasting the figures he gained with those telling the story of the business at the time Brown took charge, he was astounded at what he saw. In five years, Brown, as manager, had increased the worth of the business from $50,000 to five times that sum.

"Brown," said the president, "you're a wonder. I have four sons who have had every advantage wealth could give them, and they are better educated than I ever dreamed of being, but they never will make the success you and I have. Your success is greater than mine, though, as you started under a heavier handicap. Here, now take some of my money you have here and go off to Europe. By the time you come back we will have something decent fixed up for you. We need men like you."

* *

Learns as He Wins Way.

Brown took the trip, because he needed it. He was cultured enough, too, to appreciate and learn from it to the limit. When Brown came back he found the position of general manager of the company awaiting him, at a salary of $10,000 a year. This position he holds today. His company has fifteen yards in Kansas, one or two in Iowa, several more in Minnesota, as well as sawmills. Brown keeps his residence in the Kansas town where twenty-five years ago he started as a coal miner.

If Brown could have started out with a college education, or even less, he might have attained to his present position ten years sooner. But his is a fairly decent record for a man who became a voter, knowing practically nothing. All of which goes to prove that if a person has the "stuff" in him, failure to get an education cannot keep him down.

Where Shall I Put Savings? Problem for All Young Men.

By John A. Howland.

WHEN a young man on a salary has invested his first $500 savings he is more likely than at any other time in his life to turn sharply to the idea of investing it. He will have heard and read of fortunes based on far smaller sums. Advertisements, small and large, in the daily papers will be reminders at all times that he has embryo fortune within his grasp. Millionaire stock jobbers will be reaching him out through the exploiting of financial ventures. The grocery clerk who may be tired of working for an employer may be striking him through the "Partner Wanted" column of the small ads.

"What ought I to do with my money?" in this manner becomes an insistent query of the young man in just the proportion that he has imagination and the business instinct.

To this question, too, this young man can get more diverging answers and experience more conflicting advice, perhaps, than to any other query which he might put to a distinctly interested world. And some of the reasons for these views arise honestly out of the environment of the possessor of the $500.

* *

What Is a Good Investment?

One of the first questions to be asked of this young man is, "What do you consider a good investment for your money?"

Strictly speaking, an investment as it is considered by the business world, takes into consideration the earning capacity of the property or the financial investment, the security of the investment, the prospect of increase in the value of the investment, and, lastly, the consideration of accumulated and undivided profits in the business.

In all of these things the investor has almost unlimited scope for the exercise of his individual judgment. It is an individual matter at the last. One man, for instance, may attach as much importance to the security of his money that finally he goes into the market and purchases a $500 government bond drawing only 2 per cent interest.

In another individual, where the speculative tendency is strong and the temperament of the individual is optimistic, the mere chances for the investment's growth in value may be the investor's motive. He risks his judgment of the future against the element of security, against present earning capacities of other opportunities, and, regardless of the undivided profits of the business, which may be paying a small present profit in favor of some future dividends.

Naturally the strongest incentive to the young man who has money to invest is the chance of his investment's doubling or quadrupling in value, while, at the same time, it is paying him a fair rate of interest. This is the promoter's strongest card in interesting any man to invest money. Five hundred dollars which in the first five years will pay interest on the principal and at the end of the period show a valuation of $1,500 in a sales transaction has the smack of a fairy story in business which occasionally comes true.

* *

How to Figure Investment.

How does it do so? In answering the question there must be the first proposition that it truly is a good business venture; otherwise it is the promoter's fairy story that doesn't come true by one to a thousand miles. Coming true, however, there is the first demonstration that the investment of the $500 was a good business venture. The need of the bank, or factory, or mercantile house, or railroad, or whatever it is has been demonstrated; its management so far has been tested and found good; perhaps new and unexpected fields of operation have opened; some portion of each year's profits may be set aside to an account of undivided profits or surplus; altogether, the chance for further enhancement of investment values is still bright.

The aggregate of all these things appealing to the speculative spirit in addition to the facts already appearing in figures makes this first $500 investment worth $1,500 to the young man who took the risks in the beginning. In their material bearing these influences may show in detail. First, that the investment is paying its ret 5 per cent a year on $1,000; that its proportionate undivided profits may add $150 to this sum; that the chance of increase in the investment's life and opportunity is worth $250 at the least, and finally that in the sense of its security the investment is worth another $150—a total of $1,500 as the market value of the young man's first $500.

It must be admitted, however, that this is an unusually pretty fairy story that comes true. One of the greatest reasons for this is that long before the average young man with his first $500 has a chance even to read the story and ponder it some older man who has thousands to his pennies has read the manuscript and bought up the copyrights.

As an example of this, and yet as showing how poorly the old bookworm in the business fairy story volumes reads and judges, there is the failure of a certain national bank in Chicago a short time ago. In this bank, which had $1,000,000 capital and $1,000,000 of surplus, an original $500 investment had grown to a market value of $[illegible] just before the collapse of its organization. On the interest face of this proposition alone this $500 worth of original stock was worth $1,500 for the reason that the bank had been declaring dividends of 10 per cent. The other $425 had been added to the sum because of the anticipated life of the investment, its security, and the chances of the investment's growing still more in value. And some of the best business men in Chicago were believing this up to the moment of the failure!

Five per cent income from an investment which taxed none of the investor's time and attention is something to make the man with money sit up and "take notice," using the slang phrase. Security, a long tenure of life for the investment, and whatever else may promise additional returns in any form above the 5 per cent not are considerations that are worth money. But in many such propositions the element of chance enters strongly. It may be said that the one element of security appeals more widely to the investor than does any other one consideration in the investment of money. It is the sense of security, largely, which makes possible the sale of a government bond at 2 per cent interest when the strongest savings banks in America will pay 3 per cent, with the interest compounded semi-annually. Incidentally, the fact that a government bond is not subject to taxation serves to make it desirable, but the margin of safety between the United States bond at 2 per cent and the Japanese bond at 6 per cent kept millions of money at home in the Japanese war loans.

* *

Dangers of Investment Field.

Taking this lesson from the experienced capitalist, the young man with his first $500 "to invest" may read the danger signal at the entrance to the investment field. Exuberance of spirits, the speculative fever, optimism that belongs to youth, and the shining examples that are held up to him showing how stocks that originally sold at 37 cents on the dollar rose to fabulous multiplications of the original investments—all of these are in the fairy story literature of business. In this class of investment the small investor is asked only to invest his $500 in the fairy story, after which—all things being equal—the publishing company will try to make it "come true."

Forty years ago, when a United States government bond drew 10 per cent interest, the problem of investing a first $500 was easy. It is getting harder and harder every year for the masses of small savers. One Chicago millionaire has said to the young man, "Buy land," for the reason that he made his money in that way—buying land when it sold for $[illegible] an acre and selling it at ten times the cost. But the young man in the middle west who with $500 attempts to buy land at $100 an acre discovers suddenly that land in such patches is not for sale, or that if it is all prospects for a profit in his generation already have been forestalled.

Once the golden opportunities of the twenty payment life insurance appealed to him, but in the light of recent experiences his 3 per cent in a savings bank is likely to look much better.

Experiences of investors in boom city lots have not been such as to help him out with his problem.

* *

Home a Safer Proposition.

Today, under modern conditions of city life, perhaps the wisest investment for the young man on salary who is married or who expects soon to be married, and who has decided to remain in a salaried position for another ten or fifteen years, is the investment of his $500 in a home.

In all of the larger, growing cities the cost of a home is out of all proportion to the investment in cash. Undue wear and tear are expected of all tenants, and to provide for this and to cover repairs and insure incomes to owners the rent rates are high. Choosing wisely a site for a home, a young man may use his judgment perhaps as profitably in this as in any other proposition. If his prospects and his credit are good he can build a house at a reasonable future investment, and at the same time have its benefits as a home. He can get the money he needs at 6 per cent interest, and if he has been paying $[illegible] a year rent for a house that is the equivalent of a $3,000 investment. Using his $500, which had brought him only 3 per cent, he at once gets 6 per cent out of it. And at all times he has an investment which will readily absorb his surplus earnings and reduce his interest charges. In a million instances in the great cities men making such investments in a small way have found after years of residence in a house that the mere lot value at the end has been greater than the sum total of expenditures on the house.

This investment may not be wisdom in the small town or city. Renting may be cheaper than owning. But in the big, growing cities, where a salaried man is saving from his salary, life has few more inviting prospects than investment in a home.

Professional Hobo a Sucker; Works Hard and Gets Little.

By an Ex-Tramp.

The experiences of a tramp who tells how in trying to get a living without working for it, the living he did get was harder earned than that of the average worker, and how he worked himself to death dodging work.

IF you ever feel that you'd "like to see the world" by going as a hobo, take the advice of one who tried it and don't. You may think you're not getting anything worth while out of life by sticking in one town and working at your little $10 a week job, or something like it; you may feel sore at yourself because you have to stick in one place all the time; and you may think that the hobo has got a cinch on life. But that's only because you don't know. Of all the people who play foolish, the tramp, the fellow who wants to live without working, and who relies on what he can beg or steal to see him through is the A No. 1 sucker of them all. He is a mark with a big "M." Sometimes it takes him quite a while to find this out. Sometimes he goes along for months and even years without discovering what a sucker he is. But he always does discover it, and then, if he hasn't got any way of getting out of it, the best and luckiest thing that can happen to him is to have the braky kick him on the fingers when he is holding on to the brake rod to keep himself from going under the wheels. Then he dies in a hurry, and that's why he's lucky.

When I was 20 years old I got it into my head that it would be a fine thing to see the world, and to get away from the job I was working at in the city. I could hardly be blamed for this, because the job I had wasn't one to make a fellow in love with his surroundings. I worked in a shoelace factory. My job here was to dip laces when they had been cut out by the cutters into a vat of thick, sticky dye. The dye was made of poisonous chemicals and the odor that came from the vat was enough to make a man sick when he first came near it. It was so bad that for the first month that I worked at it I could hardly eat my meals. I got used to it and worked at it for four years. That job was the principal reason for my going on the road as a hobo. And in the second place I wanted to see the world.

* *

Hits the Road with $8.

One Saturday afternoon, with $8 my week's pay, in my pocket, I started out of the city. This was a simple proposition. I lived near the railroad tracks and I knew a switchman in the yards. He put me in an empty box car, closed the door, and away I went. I lighted a cigaret, looked out of the crack in the door at the city we were leaving, and felt like a king. I was going out to see the world, to be free, to leave behind me the work and worry of holding a steady job, and honestly I felt like a king.

That box car was twenty-four hours on the road, and I didn't have a thing to eat during this time. When it stopped for good I was at Bloomington, Ill., and I was a sure enough tramp.

I needed something to eat. I knew that according to the rule I should go around to some back door and panhandle a meal, but my nerve wasn't up to that point at this stage of my career. I went into a lunchroom and bought myself something to eat. As I came out a husky loafer spoke to me, asking me if I had a dime to spare. "I'm on the bum," he said. I told him that I was on the bum myself, but I had a dime to spare, all right. Then he said: "Haven't been on the road long, have you?" I asked him why he thought not. "Because real hobos never have any money," he answered.

After he had fed himself he invited me to go with him to the railroad. He was going out of town, where, he did not know or care, but he was going out of Bloomington. I went with him. I didn't know or care where I was going, yet I couldn't help being curious as to where and why my companion was moving.

"Got to keep moving," he said. "You can't stop long in one place unless you go to work. If you do they will get on to you and rag you. Down here they don't feed you good either, so the true system is to keep moving." Keep moving! That's just what the hobo has got to do all the time. He isn't allowed to stop any place. It's an outcast, a yellow dog. He's like a man with the smallpox, nobody wants him, everybody gives him the boot to get out of their neighborhood. And in the next neighborhood the boot probably is bigger than ever.

We caught another freight train that night, found an empty box car, and crawled in. It was late and I was tired, so I propped a board up in one corner of the car, lay down on it, and went to sleep. I awoke after awhile with somebody standing over me and trying to get into my pockets. I grabbed at the robber, and then I knew that something hard hit me on the point of the jaw, and that was all I did know for a long time. When I came to I was on the bottom of the car, flat on my back. The back of my head felt sore and stiff, and I put my hand up to feel it. The first thing I did was to stick my finger into a cut in my scalp two inches long. The punch that had knocked me out had also knocked me against something that had opened up my head. I felt of my pockets next. My money was gone. So was the man I had given the dime to. This was my initiation into the panhandlers' society.

* *

Starts as a Traveling Hobo.

I became a smoother hobo after this. I had learned the great lesson that every hobo soon learns. I knew that every man's hand was raised against me, and mine was against the world. I didn't go to sleep with any money in my pockets after this unless I was alone. This did not force me to stay awake very much. I never got over $8 together again.

For two years after this I bummed around through the central states. Sometimes I went as far west as Denver; sometimes as far east as Pittsburg. I saw the world for further orders. There are few sections of the central part of this country that I have not panhandled through. I saw all that I wanted to see from a back door, yellow dog point of view, and the life that I led during this time was enough to make a yellow dog tired of life.

It takes at least two meals a day to satisfy a man's hunger when he walks and moves around in the open air, and it takes a lot of luck and a lot of hard luck for a hobo to land two full meals each and every day in the year. For two years I seldom knew what it was to have fully enough to eat, and most of the time I was hungry.

* *

Hard Work All the Time.

And work—well, I worked just as hard as I ever worked in my life during these two years, if it is a sign of hard work to be tired all the time. I tired myself out just as much as the average laborer. But I didn't get the pay that a laborer gets.

Probably half of the meals I got were secured by outright begging. The other half were secured by working for them in some way or other, and I have calculated that if I had been paid in money at ordinary wages for the amount of work I did I would have received the value of the meals given me twenty times over. For instance, I would work three hours for some one for a meal. At only 15 cents an hour my work would be worth 45 cents. In pay for it I would receive a cup of coffee, a couple of slices of bread and butter, possibly some scraps of leftover meat, the total value of which was seldom over 5 cents. Sometimes I walked a mile and begged a meal at some farmhouse. When the weather is cold it is worth more than 5 cents to walk a mile over country roads.

Other times I panhandled in the smaller cities. Here I ran the chance of getting arrested or hit over the head with a broom. If I got pinched I stood a chance of doing sixty days on the stone pile. I have done this often for trying to get a meal for nothing. If I happened to run up against somebody who had a hatred for tramps I stood a chance of going to the hospital.

* *

Wood Chopping Gag a Winner.

One of the safest and best gags that I ever worked for meals was the wood chopping gag. This takes two tramps and one ax. The first fellow goes to the house marked for a meal and gets a job chopping wood. He brings the ax to show that he is right. Almost anybody will let a fellow chop wood for one meal. Few housekeepers want a tramp for more than one meal, however.

Maybe the first tramp gets a meal before he starts to work. Then he only works a few minutes and departs, leaving the ax behind. If he does not get his meal first he gets sick after having worked hard for a few minutes. I never knew a woman yet who wouldn't hurry to feed a tramp who had made himself sick working on an empty stomach. Then the tramp flits away.

The second tramp comes along about an hour afterwards, steps in and gets a job, and when he has earned his meal he carries the ax away with him. The bright trick about this gag lies in the fact that the housekeeper is worked for two meals. But the tramps always pay for their meals with the work they do, and in most cases they earn twice as much as they get.

In company with another tramp I worked my way through the southern part of Wisconsin on this ax gag. At the end I sat down and figured that if I had been working at the lowest wages ever paid a woodchopper I would have earned $100 in cash above my board instead of merely managing to live in a half starved condition.

* *

Grew Sick of the Life.

At the end of two years of hoboing I was so sick of seeing the world that I believe I would have committed suicide if I had been doomed to follow it for another year. I was tired of sneaking around the back door of the world, living on back door grub, and constantly afraid of being kicked, chased, or arrested. I had discovered what a large sized sucker the hobo is. I had discovered that the easy life of the road is a fable, and that the life is full of hardships and poor food. I did not like my job back in the city, but at the end of two years I would have taken it and signed a contract to work at it for the rest of my natural life just for the privilege of being somebody decent. I went to the nearest big town and got a job helping a sign painter. I have been at it four years now. I make $12 a week. I work hard and long. The town is dead and monotonous, and I don't see much of the world in it. But, say, you couldn't get me to go back on the road as a hobo for a regular salary of $100 a month.

Reduces Lying to a System to Make Success in Business.

By Charles E. Tucker.

IF one would succeed one must reduce business to a method and make no mistakes. Honesty—that is, strict, unyielding honesty—must be discarded, and in its stead the successful man must have a pliable code of morals.

To be dishonest is easy, but to be dishonest and "get away with it" is entirely another matter. No successful business man would hesitate to lie if it would aid him, but the trouble is that if a merchant begins to lie he must deceive all, and to do that he runs a grave risk of being caught. Detection in a downright falsehood in business with no means of escape is a dangerous thing, yet it is a peril which all dishonest business men—i. e., practically all business men—must face if they desire his success.

Perhaps the average business man tells on an average ten downright lies to ten different men each day he engages in his business. Out of these perhaps eight can be escaped even if he is caught in the lie by skillful equivocation, and all business men who lie must be skilled in equivocating.

I have known businesses practically ruined because the head was not a skilled liar and forgot what lie he had told until trapped so firmly there was no escape.

One of the most successful business men in the central west, who also is a conscienceless liar in business hours, owes his success to the fact that he systematized his lying. Ordinarily his memory is extremely bad, so bad he even forgets on what subject he was talking with certain men.

This man embarked in the real estate and insurance business with brilliant prospects. Now, real estate and insurance is one of the favorite fields for really competent and skilled liars, perhaps even better than the law for men of ordinary education. Every man in this business must be a liar unless he is rich and prominent enough to employ other men to lie for him. Most of the lies, of course, are those of omission, but the real estate man, to make any sale, must resort to deceit, either positive or negative. He must either lie deliberately about the merits of the land or the house, or he must withhold certain information from the prospective purchaser. Purchasers of houses and lots, especially in cities, realize this truth and always are on the lookout to catch the salesman in some trap. It is a game of matching wits.

This man whom I knew was an extremely good salesman and a success after he embarked in business for himself, and he owes practically all his success and his present wealth to his "Lie Book."

* *

Record Saves Him from Being Caught.

The "Lie Book" is simply a small red morocco covered pocketbook of 100 pages, with two or more pages for each letter of the alphabet. The real estate man realized at the outset that every time he was caught in a lie he would in all probability lose a sale, so he, being entirely honest with himself, as he was entirely dishonest with everybody else, decided to remedy his shortcoming, and therefore he invented the "Lie Book."

He carries the book in his vest pocket. Every time he tells a lie to any one with whom he has dealings he jots down, at the first opportunity, all about that lie under the initial of the man with whom he is dealing. By this method, and by judiciously consulting his book when cornered, he knows exactly what he has told his customer, and is prepared to back up his statement.

Recently this man showed me part of his "Lie Book." As I remember them, these are some of the notes he had jotted down:

"Told Mr. S. the upper floors were of Georgia pine."

"Told G. sell on lot No. 25 was at least eighteen inches deep of black dirt."

"Informed Mr. P. that ground at back of lot was designed especially for growing roses."

"Told J. N. T. no flat buildings ever would be permitted to be erected in our subdivision."

"Stated to Mrs. K. that furnace alone cost $185."

"Told R. C. that maple trees thrive in our made soil."

"Assured K. L. that we would put up fence and make all necessary repairs."

Attributes Success to "Lie Book."

Those, of course, are just scraps that I gleaned from his book during the few moments he permitted me to glance through it.

"Really, I also, that book credit for most of my success," he said. "I would be lost without it. If I lost that book I would lose $3,000 or $4,000 worth of business within a month. These people who buy their own homes ask so many questions that, really, unless a fellow puts down what he told them, he would be lost the next time he saw them and get into mixups that would lose business."

Of course, people will argue that everybody should be honest in business, but this man has found a reasonably successful substitute for honesty.

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A Record Year of Imperial and Royal Weddings

The German Empire Figures in Four, Spain in Two and Great Britain in One, through the House of Battenberg—Spain May Have a Double Royal Wedding—The Ceremonies That Will be Observed at Alfonso's Wedding in the Church Where His Father Was Twice Married—The ... Disposition That Will Be Made of the ... that Alfonso's Bride the Princess Ena Will Wear to the Altar—Pretty Sentiment That Centers About the Wooing and Impending Wedding of Prince Eitel Frederick and Duchess Sophie Charlotte—The Union Between the Houses of Bavaria and Spain That Has Its Dark ...

By ANGUS P. PAINE

PRINCE EITEL FREDERICK

THE twelve-month which ends with the first of next June should surely go down into history as the year of imperial and royal weddings.

It was on the sixth of last June that Crown Prince Frederick William and the Grand Duchess Cecilie of Mecklenberg-Schwerin were married. On October 11 occurred the wedding of Duke Karl Edward of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha and the Princess Victoria Adelheid of Holstein-Glucksburg. Next month this duke's chum, the second son of the kaiser, Prince Eitel Frederick, is to meet Duchess Sophie Charlotte of Oldenburg at the altar, while the Spanish court is soon to experience two weddings. King Alfonso XIII is to take as queen to Princess Victoria Eugenie Julia Ena of Battenberg, niece of King Edward VII, and the king's only living sister, the Infanta Maria Theresa, is to become the bride of Prince Ferdinand of Bavaria, her cousin.

Not for many years have the reigning families of Europe been so busy wooing and wedding—nor the relatives of the interested parties so frequently called on to put their hands in their respective pockets for suitable wedding gifts.

The religious marriage of the Infanta Maria Theresa and the nephew of that aged character, Prince Regent Luitpold of Bavaria, was celebrated in Madrid last Friday. Since then Alfonso has been fortunate enough to gain the love of the Princess Ena, and late reports have it that at the request of the king his sister's wedding will be postponed to take place simultaneously with his—a double royal wedding, if you please, and as such something of a novelty even to jaded royalty.

Where Alfonso Will Wed.

But whether or not it is a double-wedding ... the likelihood will be ... where his

PRINCE FERDINAND OF BAVARIA.

father was married twice and where Spanish royalty has been wont to wed for generations.

The church contains the image of the third most holy saint in all Spain—that of the Virgin of Atocha. This virgin has been the especial protectress of the royal family since the day in 1643 when she became a national saint. When in Madrid Alfonso and his court gather round the high altar where the image rests every Saturday afternoon ... memorial the royal bride has given her wedding dress to the Virgin, and when Queen Isabella was stabbed on her way to the shrine the dress that she wore went to swell the now quite extensive wardrobe of the Virgin.

Except in name the Atocha church in which Alfonso and Ena will become husband and wife is in no wise the same Atocha church in which the young man's father and his predecessors were married. The old church with its bare white-washed walls covered with velvet and ... at the ... of Alfonso XII's weddings was torn down 10 years ago and now stands restored in Romanesque style, a place worthy for royal worship and weddings.

In all major respects, the wedding ceremony will be an exact duplicate of that which was witnessed by the court, the grandees, the bar, the judges, members of both houses, provincial councils and the foreign representatives when Alfonso XII was first married.

Following a short mass conducted by the large body of clergy within the railing, the King and the Princess Mercedes moved to their seats on the right of the altar, the king taking his place a few minutes ahead of the princess. The bride wore a white veil and a dress trimmed with Alençon lace and orange blossoms. On her head was a diadem of pearls and diamonds given to her by the Princess of Asturias, who walked on her left.

The Wedding Ceremony.

With the king and the princess at the altar the titular King Francisco and the Princess of Asturias stood close behind them as sponsors. Then the Patriarch of the Indies went through the ceremonial of asking the king whether any impediment existed to his contracting the alliance. Receiving a negative reply, he put the same question to the ... who raised his hand before replying.

Then the pair united hands, and in the solemn words of the ritual the cardinal (Benavides) took the Almighty to witness that they were united in the holy sacrament of matrimony. The cardinal gave the couple his benediction, placed a ring on the king's right hand and gave him the other to place on the left hand of the queen. The king having done this, the cardinal handed him the marriage coin and the king repeated after the cardinal:

"Wife, this coin and this ring I give thee as token of marriage."

The queen answered: "As such I receive them," after which the archbishop and the chapter led the king and the queen to seats placed upon a dais erected to the right of the altar.

Mass followed in all solemnity. Then came the final benediction, and after the last gospel had been read the cardinal turning toward the king and the queen cried in a voice that carried through the church:

"I give your majesty not a slave, but a companion. Love her as Christ loves his church. Go in peace."

As the echoes of this injunction died away the organ began pealing forth the wedding march, and, arm and arm, king and queen marched down the aisle and out of the church.

A state procession from church to royal palace followed. Leading were trumpeters of the royal household with mounted servants in royal liveries, three cornered hats and powdered wigs. The kings at arms and heralds followed in front of more servants leading horses in ancient harness from the great harness room of the royal palace. Horse guards preceded the state coaches of the ... and the carriages of the grandees, whose gala equipages rivaled the ... themselves.

The state coaches of the household had an escort of horse guards and were preceded by equerries. The various members of the king's and the bride's families rode in carriages with six horses to a carriage, and each horse was led by a servant in royal livery. Four outriders and officers, with swords in hands, preceded the royal carriage, drawn by eight of the finest horses to be found in all Spain. The carriage was escorted by the captain general of Madrid and other general officers while in the rear rode a brilliantly uniformed staff of generals and a squadron of the horse guards. As the royal couple passed the soldiers lining the streets, and keeping back the vast crowds, presented arms.

Celebrating the Wedding

The state procession is but one of the many festivities which the Spanish people insist on enjoying whenever a monarch weds, and it is the express desire of King Alfonso that all the traditional festivities be observed at his wedding. A state reception will be held the day following the ceremony, and in the evening the royal family will appear at the Opera house. Two bull fights will be given in honor of the king and queen, who will be present at each. The theaters will be thrown open free of cost to the public, the municipality of Madrid footing the bills. The festivities will end with a state banquet, followed by a general reception and perhaps a military display. The latest word from Madrid has it that the city fountains will run wine on the marriage day and that, according to custom, the city will be profusely decorated with flowers brought from the southern provinces.

If the Princess Ena, as Alfonso's bride, fails to attend the bull fights because of innate British repugnance to such brutal sport, she will lose all the good will of the Spanish people that is already hers. The Spaniard loves his bull fight at all times, and and specially when his king weds.

THE KING OF SPAIN AS A SPORTSMAN.

When the king's mother, as a bride, endeavored to have the bull fights in her honor done away with she was speedily convinced that if she hoped to gain the good will of the people she must not only give up all idea of doing away with the sport, but must show herself at the fights ... conquering her disgust she appeared at both fights on the arm of her husband, and from that day the Spanish people have held this Austrian princess in high repute. The Princess Ena will undoubtedly attend the bull fights, possibly remembering that a good start is everything, although the Spanish British envoy may absent himself as did Lord Napier, the special envoy of Victoria to Alfonso XII's second wedding.

It is said that the king of Spain and his bride will go on an extended honeymoon trip to the Canary islands and along the shores of the Mediterranean and ... Greece. Both are passionately fond of studying classics and hence this trip that they may see together the ruins of many of the world's ancient cities.

An Ex-Empress' Hand in the Match

Many persons are wondering how the king and the princess, opposites in training, inherent ideas and religion, came to make a match of it. There is good reason to believe that the ex-Empress Eugenie has played no inconsiderable part in the matter ... to inducing the princess to become a convert to Catholicism.

Before he was killed fighting England's savage enemies in Zululand, Eugenie nursed a strong desire to marry her brilliant son to the Princess Beatrice, the Princess Ena's mother, who was then unmarried. From that day to this the ex-empress and Beatrice have been close friends, one of the things showing this to be so being the full name of Alfonso's future bride—Victoria Eugenie Julia Ena. This young lady has been a favorite of the ex-empress since the day she was born and common report has it that she will ultimately receive the larger part of the ex-empress's fortune. But she will scarcely need it since her fortune in her own name is about fifty million francs, making her one of the richest princesses in Europe. The ex-empress has always wanted the young princess to make a brilliant match. She saw the opportunity in Alfonso and quietly and with consummate skill set to work to bring them together, so court gossip has it.

In this connection it is interesting to note that when Alfonso XII was confronted with the duty of finding a second wife, that the throne might be provided with a future occupant, his first wife having died childless a year after marriage, gossip had it that the Princess Beatrice was favorably looked upon. But the king wedded Maria Christina of Austria, and Beatrice became the wife of Prince Henry of Battenberg, who died in January, 1896. Now the son of the one is to have for his queen the daughter of the other.

Not a little pretty sentiment is connected with the coming wedding of Prince Eitel Frederick and the Duchess Sophie Charlotte. The wedding is to take place ... wedding anniversary of kaiser and kaiserin, which occurs on the 27th of February. At the especial request of the young people their engagement was announced at the wedding of Eitel's chum, the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha. Eitel and Sophie were attracted to each other through a common love of water sport.

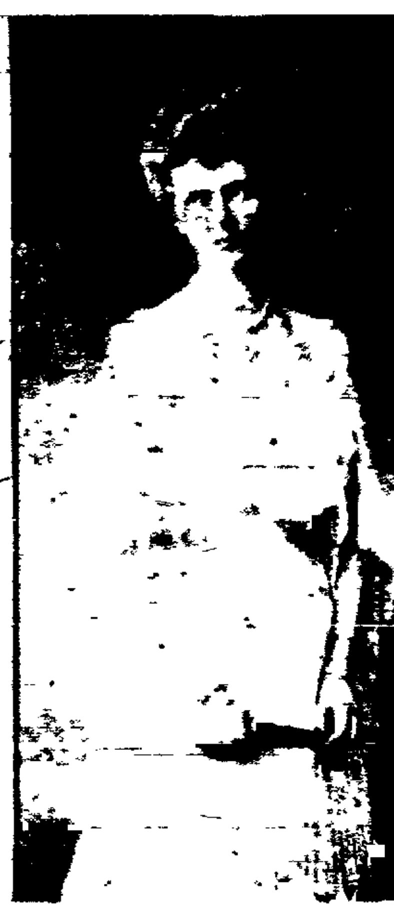
It is acknowledged one of the handsomest princes in Europe has secured ... the opinion of many the most beautiful of all European princesses. Many royal women are described as being beautiful because of their position ... would be acclaimed a beauty were she entitled ... She is tall and ... with a somewhat narrow face and a wealth of blonde hair. The trace of a serious expression to be noticed ... her countenance is undoubtedly due to the suffering that she experienced during the years that she ... for her health. Happily she has fully recovered, to the great joy of the Oldenburgers, whose darling she is, just as her affianced is the darling of the Berlin court, being infinitely better liked and generally accredited with more sense than his brother, the crown prince.

The two young men cannot be compared in physical appearance, the crown prince being of puny stature and with a decidedly weak face, its prominent feature being a retreating chin. Eitel, on the other hand, has a stalwart frame and a square jaw that tells of physical strength and independence of mind. Both qualities have been encountered in him by more than one member of his father's court ere now.

Duchess and Her Stepmother

When the Oldenburgers are asked if their young duchess is of an amiable disposition they delight in replying that she has lived on terms of intimacy with her stepmother ever since the latter entered the Oldenburg palace, one year after her predecessor's death, in 1895. There is only 10 years difference in the ages of step-mother and step-daughter and, on the whole, their relations have been those of comrades.

Until the new wife came to the palace there was very little joy in it, Sophie's mother having been an invalid



DUCHESS SOPHIE CHARLOTTE,
Bride-Elect of Prince Eitel Frederick.

almost from the day of her marriage. Thus it can truly be said of Eitel's fiancée that she tasted very sparingly of childhood's happiness. Over her hung the thought of her sick mother, and when she herself grew up illness took hold of her. But through it all she has kept sweet, and her beauty has ever been remarked.

The duchess is an intense lover of music of the Wagnerian sort. She is also passionately fond of nature, and spends days roaming unaccompanied in the forests on her father's estates. She has visited in Berlin but a few times in her life. She is not especially fond of city life, but when she is thrown with a crowd she is easily sociable and apt to be the life of the gathering.

During the last six or more years she has been engaged by the gossips to nearly every eligible prince in Europe. Her selection of Eitel came as a genuine surprise to many, since she was courted by several princes whose prospects are far brighter than his. Then, too, he is more than four years her junior. But what is age against love or reasons of state?

From all accounts and taking into consideration the young people themselves, Prince Eitel and the Duchess Sophie are pretty certain of having a happy married life.

Dark Foreboding for This Couple.

The augurs are not so favorable for the future of the Infanta Maria Theresa and Prince Ferdinand. In the first

INFANTA MARIA THERESA,
Who Becomes the Bride of Prince Ferdinand of Bavaria

place they are first cousins ... second the Bavarian royal family ... Ferdinand is ... nephew of Prince Regent Luitpold ... of the mad king Otto ... that the young ... formerly the Infanta Maria de la Paz of Spain ... betrothal to the Infanta Maria Theresa on the ground of cousinship ... however she has ... best of it and has given her ... blessing.

... will take his bride to Munich ... a typical Spanish princess ... like her brother ...

When City Talks With Distant City

Conversing Half Way Across the Continent as Easy for the Telephone User as Chatting With a Neighbor. Very Different Thing, However, for the Folks at "Central"—Dozen Operators and Six or Eight Switchboards Often Required for a Long Distance Call—Remarkable System to Insure Speed and Economy.

BOSTON, Jan. 9.—To the hustling American business man who lifts the receiver from his desk telephone and closes a $20,000 deal in a city 500 miles away without moving from his chair and in the space of scarcely five minutes time the long distance telephone is one of the marvels of the twentieth century. As a matter of fact there is no more remarkable industry than that which, combining mechanical perfection with human skill, enables us to speak with each other from place to place even though mountains, rivers and great cities intervene.

Talking half way across the continent is as easy for the telephone user as chatting with a neighbor around the corner, but the means he employs in the two cases are quite different. An interurban conversation even between places that are connected by direct wires may require a dozen operators and six or eight switchboards. When the cities are too far separated to have direct connection, and intermediate switching stations are called on to "build up" a circuit for you, the number of people and amount of apparatus required are, naturally, much larger.

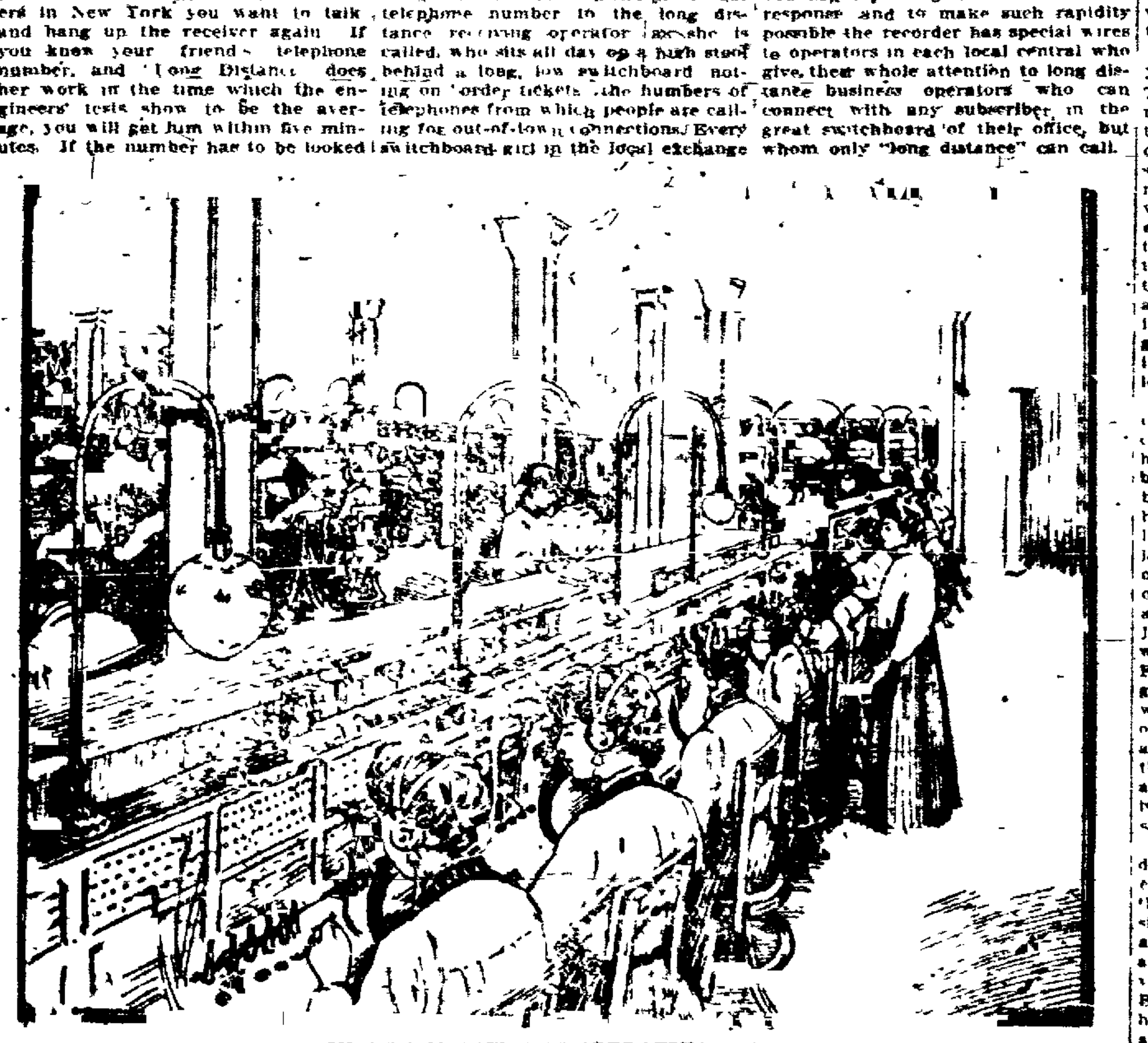
Every time you call up anybody by "long distance" two plants and organizations are engaged at both ends of the line. The long distance service which welds into one great working whole the affiliated lines of the Bell system all over the country has its own equipment entirely apart from that of local companies. In small exchanges sections of the switchboard are set apart for its exclusive use; larger offices have special switchboards for toll operators, frequently in quarters by themselves, where there is sufficient business long distance has its own separate establishment.

The busiest long distance wires in the world, among those of considerable length, are the ones over which this city and New York talk with each other between 800 and 900 times every twenty-four hours. There are more conversations over the New York-Philadelphia line—very many more—but that is only ninety miles long. There are conversations over much greater distances, to Washington, Chicago, St. Louis, Omaha and many other of the 33,000 and odd communities the Bell system touches, but these are naturally fewer in number. Still the New York business is only a part of the traffic of the long distance office here, through which also pass daily upwards of a thousand conversations with Providence, the capital of the neighboring state of Rhode Island, to say nothing of scores of other out-of-town messages.

Suppose you are staying in Boston and ... call up a friend at his office in New York. You simply take up the receiver of the instrument in your hotel room, tell the attendant at the private branch exchange behind the clerk's desk downstairs with which particular one of the 150,000 subscribers in New York you want to talk, and hang up the receiver again. If you know your friend's telephone number, and "Long Distance" does her work in the time which the engineers' tests show to be the average, you will get him within five minutes. If the number has to be looked up for you—there are directory operators who do nothing else—or if your man is slow in answering the ringing of his bell you will have to wait much longer, of course. What goes on in the mysterious precincts of the long distance exchange while you are waiting is an object lesson in business system and efficiency.

When you call New York, all the girl at the local central ... to notify the long distance office. She has all she can attend to in handling the local business which brings her perhaps 200 calls an hour and can not take time to go into the details of your needs when they extend beyond her territory. So she gives your telephone number to the long distance recording operator, as she is called, who sits all day on a high stool behind a long, low switchboard noting on "order tickets" the numbers of telephones from which people are calling for out-of-town connections. Every switchboard girl in the local exchange district simply by depressing a little button with her thumb can connect herself instantly with the receiving operator, who, having written the number of your telephone on the ticket, hands it to one of the ten or a dozen recording operators who sit ... her at the other side of the apparatus.

When your number is given the ... into her section of the board. It is her voice you hear saying "This is long distance," and to her you give the details of your call. The Bell company's operating schedule allows twenty-five seconds between the time you ask for "long distance" and her response, and to make such rapidity possible the recorder has special wires to operators in each local central who give their whole attention to long distance business—operators who can connect with any subscriber in the great switchboard of their office, but whom only "long distance" can call.



IN A LONG DISTANCE OPERATING ROOM.

Switchboards of Special Pattern Through Which Flash Messages on Journeys Hundreds of Miles in Length

According to the order ticket, the number of the telephone you want, the name of the individual you wish to speak to and so on, the recording operator sends it across the room to where the actual working of the long distance wires is done. Here are the line operators—eight or ten of them—and the line connecting board, the latter being the apparatus for joining the local and long distance wires into one continuous circuit. The line operator is the important functionary who first ... to her switchboard with your telephone and has him "brought into" the corresponding switchboard at his end of the line, and finally has the two switchboards directly connected with each other by the toll wires between the cities.

The line operators in Boston and New York work in pairs, as partners. The "trunks" by means of which they reach their connecting boards—a trunk being a circuit used only for connecting two exchange offices or switchboards—have corresponding numbers in both cities. As soon as your call gets to the Boston line operator she reserves for your use a trunk to the connecting board and tells her New York mate its number, the name of the person you are after and his telephone number. By pressing a cam the two girls can talk together over a circuit reserved for passing orders, so not a stray second is lost anywhere.

Over in New York the line operator calls your man up through the special operator in his local central. When he is all ready to talk with you she brings his circuit into the connecting board with a trunk of the same number as that used at this end of the line. This lights a tiny incandescent lamp in the connecting board and the operator there joins the trunk to one of the long distance circuits just as any two lines on any switchboard are joined, by means of a wire "cord" with a metal "plug" on either end. Even while she is doing this she telegraphs Boston the number of all the wires she is using, tapping them out on the Morse key on which her fingers are always resting. Boston throws the corresponding circuits together and rings your bell and conversation is established, as the telephone man says.

When once you begin talking "long distance" steps out of the affair until either you or your friend hangs up the telephone. She watches the little signal lamps in her switchboard for any sign that her assistance is needed and she is instantly at your service if you want her, but in the perfected Bell apparatus of today she seldom has to speak with you except in answer to your signal.

The method of making long distance calls from cities not so closely connected as Boston and New York—say, for example, Boston and Chicago—is necessarily a little different. In these cases a circuit is "built up" for you by joining a series of lines between places on the way ... Naturally the volume of business between here and the ... is not sufficient to keep ... engaged all the ... by connecting ... can get a direct long haul line whenever it is needed, leaving the wires free for "short haul" business at other times.

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Social Calendar for the Week

Tuesday.

Buffet luncheon, 1 p. m., Mrs. Frank F. Castello, 622 North Nevada avenue.

6. H. C. Card club, Mrs. John Hull, 615 North Weber street.

Palmer-Moore Wedding, 5 p. m., Mr. and Mrs. Carl West, 22 Lincoln avenue.

Wednesday.

Substitute Card Club, Mrs. William Clark, 419 East Boulder street.

Thursday.

Five-o'clock tea, Mrs. Edgar M. Marbourg, 812 North Cascade avenue, to meet Miss Alice McHarg.

Banner, Winter Night club, 8 p. m., Antlers.

T. J. Embroidery club, Mrs. Brooks Fowler, North Pikes Peak street.

Friday.

Annual Ball, El Paso club, Club house.

Music club high-five party, Miss Winifred Mitchell, 415 East Bijou street.

Saturday.

Annual luncheon, College Women's club, 1 p. m., Antlers.

Saturday Social club, Mrs. H. F. Avery, 1435 North Tejon street.

To insure insertion, all contributions intended for the social department of the Sunday edition of the Gazette should reach the editor, Mrs. Ella Celeste Adams, 809 East Boulder street, telephone 887-A; or the Gazette office, telephone, Main 215, not later than Friday.

REACTION from the festivities of the holiday season doubtless accounts for a lessening in the social activities worthy of note during the week just closed. However, amends will be made for this week will close with the most elaborate and exclusive social event of the year, the annual ball of the El Paso club. The number of guests will be much smaller than in previous years, owing to the fact that invitations have not been issued so generally. Therefore, those who do attend the ball will have all the more enjoyable time because the floor will be less crowded.

Mr. Sherwood Aldrich, president of the club, has selected the following gentlemen as the committee of arrangements: Mr. Dunbar Carpenter, chairman; Mr. Thomas E. Curtin, Mr. Clarence Edsall, Mr. J. Dawson Hawkins, Mr. J. Arthur Connell, Dr. Edward R. Nesper, Mr. William F. Richards.

From a forecast of the arrangements in progress it is learned that the decorations of the handsome club house for Friday night will be elaborate; electrical effects and tropical plants, as well as a profusion of cut flowers being used in carrying out the scheme selected.

The management of the club will as usual serve a sumptuous several course supper at midnight and Fink's full orchestra has been engaged to furnish music for the dancing. The spacious reception hall and reading room will be converted into an ideal ballroom, while the bowling alley and billiard room will be used as rest rooms.

* *

Certainly, the Colorado Springs Musical club merits the gratitude of the music-loving citizens for the superior quality of the artist concerts that are always managed so excellently by the organization. Thursday evening, fresh proof was given, when Madame Anita Rio appeared in Perkins hall before a cultured and appreciative audience, scoring a success at once.

Oratorio music is evidently a favorite with the gifted vocalist; judging from the finish and fervor with which the arias, "Rejoice Greatly," and "Come Unto Him" were rendered. Perhaps it may not be too much to say that never was there a more restful singer on a platform in Colorado Springs than Anita Rio—for to the harmonious musical temperament was added an ease of execution and adaptability to the selections which was most delightful.

Ably supporting the soloist of the evening at the piano was Mrs. Frederick A. Faust, whose skill as an accompanist is really marvelous. To undertake such work on short notice and without a rehearsal is a nervous task, and Mrs. Faust richly deserves the compliments showered upon her.

* *

The next meeting of the Winter Night club will be held at the Antlers, Thursday, January 18. Dinner will be served in the private dining room at 7 o'clock. The principal after-dinner speaker will be Dr. William C. Sturgis, subject, "First Aid to the Farmer."

* *

Arrangements have been completed for the annual luncheon of the College Women's club, which will take place next Saturday, January 13, at 1:15 p. m., in the private dining room at the Antlers. Miss Edith Ely is president and Miss Mary McAllister, secretary, of the club for 1905-1906.

* *

In compliment to his niece, Miss Margaret Richards, Mr. William F. Richards entertained at a small, informal dancing party last Wednesday evening, in his New Jersey home, 413 North Cascade avenue.

The painted in the large living room was artistically banked with Lawson carnations and ferns, white, red and white carnations beautified the dining room. Fink's orchestra supplied the enjoyable dance music and a light supper was served.

The guests of the evening were Miss Miriam Gile, Miss Ruth Brigham, Miss Evalyn Lennox, Miss Lulu Draper, Miss Mary Garrett, Miss Nell Estill, Miss Ethel Moore, Miss Gladys Wheeler, Miss Abbie Lansing, Messrs. Sidney Stratton, George Allebrand, Carroll Dunham, John Blodgett, George Shields, Jim Davis, Walter Bryant, Munro Brown, George Timmins.

The Social Board

The holiday colors, red and green, decorated the table last evening when Mr. and Mrs. W. Kennon Jewett of North Cascade avenue, entertained at dinner.

The guests were Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Swenson, Mr. and Mrs. J. Addison Hayes, Mrs. Francis W. Goddard, Mrs. Farnsworth, Mr. Walter Scott, Mr. Paley and others.

* *

Judge and Mrs. Kurnal R. Babbitt entertained a party of friends at dinner on Friday evening at their home, 1421 North Cascade avenue.

* *

One of the delightful luncheons of the week took place on Friday, Mrs. David P. Mayhew, 23 West Buena Ventura street, being the hostess. White snapdragons and asparagus plumosa were used as the floral garniture of the prettily appointed table.

The guests of Mrs. Mayhew were Mrs. Hoagland, Mrs. Henry W. Hoagland, Mrs. Francis D. Pastorius, Mrs. Horace E. Pastorius, Mrs. Daniel H. Rupp, Mrs. Patrick F. Gildea, Mrs. Charles B. Seldomridge.

* *

Mrs. Charles S. Sprague, 1431 North Tejon street, very informally entertained at tea Thursday afternoon, giving Mrs. Willis S. Montgomery, formerly of this city, a charming opportunity for meeting some of her friends in Colorado Springs.

* *

On Tuesday, a regular "at home" day of Mrs. Gilbert McClurg, callers were numerous and by special request, Mrs. McClurg exhibited some of the very rare articles in her extensive collection of Cliff Dwellings relics in her Indian room, while she gave an interesting informal talk concerning them.

* *

Previous to the Richards dancing party, Miss Ruth Brigham, 1220 North Nevada avenue, entertained informally at dinner. The guests were Miss Nell Estill, Miss Margaret Richards, Miss Miriam Gile, Miss Evalyn Lennox, Mr. George Allebrand, Mrs. Carroll Dunham, Mr. Jim Davis, Mr. Walter Bryant, Mr. Munro Brown.

* *

Mrs. Edgar M. Marbourg delightfully entertained a party of ladies at luncheon last Friday in her North Cascade avenue home.

* *

Miss Matilda McAllister entertained a small company of young ladies at tea yesterday afternoon at her home on North Cascade avenue.

Engaged--Married

One of the charming home weddings of the season occurred Wednesday evening when Miss Bessie Burns became the bride of Mr. Albert W. Gray at the family residence, 20 East Buena Ventura street. The ceremony was performed at 8 o'clock by the Rev. Arthur N. Taft rector of St. Stephen's church, the bridal party entering the parlor to the strains of the wedding march played by Mr. Samuel Jessop.

The bride, accompanied by her matron of honor, Mrs. Hammond of Denver, met the groom and the clergyman, beneath a bower of greenery composed of tropical plants and the impressive double ring ceremony ensued.

The bride wore a lovely gown of white crepe de chine, princesse trimmed with valenciennes lace. In carrying out the adage for brides "something old, and something new, something borrowed, and something blue," miss Burns carried a treasured piece of lace, a well made for the Empress Eugenie. A shower bouquet of marguerites was carried.

A dainty gown of blue crepe de chine was worn by the matron of honor and her bouquet was of pink carnations. The bride's mother, Mrs. Burns, who gave her away, was gowned in a handsome black lace.

After congratulations had been tendered to the newly wedded pair, supper was served. Later, Mr. and Mrs. Gray departed upon a brief wedding trip. Upon their return, they will reside at 20 East Buena Ventura street.

* *

The marriage of Miss Florence Colgate Craig, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Craig, 821 North Weber street, to Mr. Arthur E. Whitney, of New York city, will take place in this city early in February. Mr. Whitney, who arrived in Colorado Springs on New Year day, will shortly return home on business interests demanding his presence in the east, but will return to claim his bride before St. Valentine's day.

* *

In February, the wedding of Miss Anna Moore and Mr. Herbert Wright Fox will be quietly celebrated in the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Wilson Moore, 1140 Wood avenue. The bride's family, a prominent New Jersey one, came here about three years ago, and although of retiring inclinations, have won many friends. Mr. Moore is president of a large manufacturing establishment in New Jersey and one of the directors of the West Jersey railroad.

The groom-elect is a member of one of New York city's old colonial families, and his father died not long ago leaving a valuable estate. Mr. Fox is related to the eminent divine, Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, and he has resided in Colorado.

* *

A pretty home wedding of the week occurred last Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock when Miss Bessie Jones became the wife of Harvey Bryan of Rocky Ford, Colo. The Rev. R. A. Chase, presiding elder of this district, performed the ceremony at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Jones, 221 Cheyenne road, Ivywild, in the presence of about 35 relatives and friends.

Mrs. Jones, the bride's mother, played the wedding march. Miss Carrie Hammond was maid of honor and Mr. Frank H. Jones, the bride's brother, best man. The bride wore a dainty gown of white Persian lawn garnitured with Valenciennes lace and satin ribbon.

After the serving of refreshments, Mr. and Mrs. Bryan left for Rocky Ford, where Mr. Bryan, who is a prominent young business man, had provided a pleasant home for their occupancy.

Mrs. Bryan is favorably known in Colorado Springs, as, since her arrival about a year ago, she has followed her profession of nursing, having graduated from a Chicago training school.

* *

Miss Grace Moore and Mr. Albert Palmer will be united in marriage next Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Carl West, 22 Lincoln avenue. Mrs. West is a sister of the bride elect. The young people are favorably known to many in the city and best wishes are theirs.

Formal and Informal

An unusual and charming surprise was in store for the young women who comprise the Sigia club. Yesterday afternoon, the members were entertained by Miss Jessie Morse, at the residence of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira J. Morse, 1504 North Nevada avenue. In a delightfully informal way, Mrs. Morse announced the engagement of her daughter, Miss Jessie, to Mr. Carl William Plumb. The wedding will take place late in the spring.

Mr. Plumb is the son of the late former Mayor J. C. Plumb, of this city, and his mother still resides here. Mr. Plumb is a graduate of Colorado college and will receive his degree next May from the Denver-Gross Medical college.

Miss Morse was educated in the local schools and Lake Erie college at Painesville, Ohio. Both young people are well known in Colorado Springs, where they have lived during most of their lives and have many warm friends who wish them every success.

* *

A delightful subscription dance was given last Friday evening in the Kinkikinick, music being furnished by Fink's orchestra. Among the participants were Mr. and Mrs. E. Paul Dillon, Mr. and Mrs. George S. Milione, Mr. and Mrs. Albert J. Hendie, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Marr, Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Heath, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Titus, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Barlow, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Wilder, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Puffer, Mr. and Mrs. F. F. McKay, Dr. and Mrs. P. O. Hanford, Mr. and Mrs. M. V. Aldre, Mr. and Mrs. William Strachan, Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Peck, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Thatcher, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Ewing, Mrs. A. H. Whaite, Mrs. Lillian Yates, Mrs. H. F. Avery, Miss Harriet Lawson, Miss Maud Quick, Miss May Bechtold, Miss Linda Freyschlag, Miss Beulah Whaite, Miss Odette Whaite, Miss Edith Baker, Dr. Alex B. Baker, Messrs. Arthur Baker, F. H. Wade, Fred Beyer, Charles Kimball, Greenwood, Mel Wright, Ros Lewis and others.

* *

Misses Hope and Ruth Slaughter, 132 Wood avenue, gave a pretty Twelfth Night party last week. Those participating were Miss Ethel Seeley, Miss Tina Reinhardt, Mrs. M. V. Parker, Miss Vesta Slaughter, Miss Elizabeth Slaughter, Messrs. McCulloch, Wallace, Nebel, Remsen, Hersey and Taylor.

* *

The Daughters of Vermont met Wednesday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. David Gale, 1416 North Nevada street. The event was largely of a social nature and thoroughly enjoyable. Mrs. Knapp resigned as chairman of the executive committee, to be elected at the next meeting, January 17. The next meeting of Wednesday, February 14, will be held in the home of Mrs. Frank Graves, 1023 Park avenue.

* *

Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock Miss Beulah Logan was the guest of honor at an informal reception held by Mrs. Edgar T. Ensign, in her home on North Nevada avenue. About fifty people had the rare privilege of listening to the thrilling story told by Miss Logan in regard to mission life in foreign lands. At the conclusion of Miss Logan's talk, the hostess served light refreshments.

* *

Miss Josephine Trott, the violinist, is giving a series of musicals on Friday evenings at her home on East Bijou and North street.

* *

The newly organized little neighborhood sewing club met last Monday at the home of Mrs. H. F. Avery, 1435 North Tejon street. The next meeting will be with Mrs. W. A. Anderson, 1501 North Tejon street, Monday, January 22.

* *

Miss Nellie Carroll charmingly entertained about thirty of her friends at a New Year party. The house was prettily decorated in green and red in honor of the holiday season. The evening was enjoyably spent in playing games and dancing, after which dainty refreshments were served.

Those present were Misses Lenore Gillis, Grace Corporan, Laura Coffey, Mae Roe, Florence Gillis, Edythe Allen, Nell Moore, Mary Gillis, Marguerite Carroll, Mary Smock, Helen Moore, Hannah Shader, Julia Berry.

Messrs. Marvin Simpson, Foster Morrell, Carlos Smith, Fred Corporan, George Tyler, Bob Allen, Roy Kirkpatrick, Arnold Gazin, Maurice Dolan, Ed Hughes, Frank Jordan, Russell Young, Will Teague, John Jordan, John Gillis.

* *

Miss Gladys Clark entertained the Forget-Me-Not club Wednesday afternoon at her home on Washington avenue. Music, games, etc., were enjoyed after which light refreshments were served.

Those present were: Misses Ruth and Georgia Musser, Caroline Caldwell, Ruth Kendall, Myron Jones, Ethel Anderson, Wenona Logstun, Lucile Clark, Cotterill, Mabel King, Margaret Neisley, Edna Gray and Gladys Clark.

* *

The Ladies Aid society of the Second Congregational church tendered a reception to Miss Beulah Logan, Friday afternoon, at the residence of Mrs. F. A. Sperry, 514 South Cascade avenue.

* *

Miss Ella Taylor entertained Monday afternoon at an informal thimble party in her North Cascade avenue home.

* *

The members of the Imperial Dancing club and several of their friends enjoyed another of their delightful parties last Tuesday evening in the assembly room at the Alamo hotel. The music by the Alamo orchestra was most inspiring and all present had a thoroughly enjoyable time.

* *

The dance of the H. C. Casner company, No. 2, of the uniform rank of the Knights of Pythias was a most enjoyable affair. The handsome ball room at the Antlers presented a brilliant spectacle Wednesday evening. Excellent music for the dancing was furnished by Barnes' full orchestra.

* *

One of the best musical entertainments of the winter was the fine presentation of the cantata "The First Christmas," which was given for the second time this season, in the First McCrory church. The well trained chorus of 40 voices was ably directed by Mr. Wilhelm Schmidt. The soloists were the favorite singers, Miss Anna Briggs, soprano, Miss Nellie M. Painter, contralto, Mr. Joseph C. McCombs, tenor and Mr. Frank E. Hart, baritone. Mr. F. Stillwell Moore was at the organ.

* *

Thursday evening Mr. and Mrs. William Mansfield informally entertained a few friends in their home, 18 Boulder crescent, at a jolly "Dutch lunch." Included in the party were Mr. and Mrs. Sean B. Mansfield, Mr. and Mrs. George Kessler, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph C. Bradfield, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Faver and Mrs. Graves.

* *

Miss Marjory MacKenzie entertained a few of her girl friends at a charming little thimble party last Saturday afternoon, in honor of Miss Florence Williams, who leaves for Chicago, soon to make that city her home.

After a pleasant afternoon spent at fancy work, a delicious two course lunch was served. The dining room was artistically decorated in red and white.

Those enjoying Miss MacKenzie's hospitality were: Miss Florence Williams, Miss Adah Shafer, Miss Ina Bowen, Miss Mayme Carroll, Miss Brookie Mitchell, Miss Mary Simpson, Miss Anna Woodward, Miss Reba Bower, Miss Imogene Moyer, Miss Irma Bell and Miss Louise Coffey.

Card Parties

Mrs. S. Hexter charmingly entertained at whist on Wednesday afternoon in the private dining room at the Antlers. An elegant course luncheon was served at 5 o'clock.

The guests of Mrs. Hexter were Mrs. William S. Dunning, Mrs. Bert Manbach, of Trinidad; Mrs. Charles Felix, Mrs. Louis Pelta, Mrs. Henry Sachs, Mrs. M. S. Rafield, Mrs. L. Bacharach, Mrs. N. Leipheimer, Mrs. O. Livermore, Mrs. S. Sholem, Miss Mohnheimer, of St. Louis.

* *

The B. H. C. Card club met Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Roy Harden, 225 East Monument street. The first prize, a hand-painted cup and saucer, was won by Mrs. Strang; the second, a Japanese cup and saucer, by Mrs. Bradfield; and the consolation, a plaque, by Mrs. Foster.

Mrs. William Mansfield was made a member of the club. The other members are Mrs. Herbert Strang, Mrs. Ralph C. Bradfield, Mrs. Oliver A. Foster, Mrs. John Hull, Mrs. C. W. Dolph, Mrs. Levi Vest, Mrs. Samuel Deal, Mrs. Jack Duncan, Mrs. L. S. Chambers, Mrs. Lindsey Thomson, Mrs. Roy Harden. This week the club will meet with Mrs. Hull, 615 North Weber street.

* *

The Fortnightly club was delightfully entertained Thursday afternoon by Miss Anna Fitze, at her home on North Weber street. Mrs. Bingham won the first prize, a beautiful hand-painted plate, and Mrs. Lawson, the second, a Japanese plate.

Mrs. George W. Girling, 1219 North Weber street, will entertain the club Wednesday, January 24. Included in the club are Mrs. Floyd B. Heatey, Mrs. Joseph S. Kenyon, Mrs. Samuel Duncan, Mrs. Derwood Gilmore, Mrs. Herman Lawson, Mrs. Smith Barnes, Mrs. Fred Fink, Mrs. R. R. Bingham, Mrs. Charles Buerguer and Miss Charlotte Fink. Substitutes, Mrs. Vest and Mrs. Leipheimer.

* *

The last meeting of the Saturday Social club was held in the home of Mrs. Lillian Yates on Nob hill. Mrs. Lula Bernard won the first prize, Mrs. H. F. Avery, second, and Mrs. A. H. Whaite third. The meeting of Saturday, January 20, will be with Mrs. H. F. Avery, 1435 North Tejon street.

* *

The Ladies' West Side Card club met Friday afternoon with Mrs. O. K. Johnson, at her home on Colorado avenue. The hostess prize was a set of cups and saucers. Mrs. Field won the prize, a Rosane vase. Luncheon was served at 5 o'clock. The club meets in two weeks with Mrs. Gregory.

The members of the club are Mrs. Charles Seaport, Mrs. A. Hall, Mrs. James R. Gregory, Mrs. R. E. Thorne, Mrs. A. Taylor, Mrs. G. S. Benson, Mrs. O. K. Johnson, Mrs. K. M. MacMillan, Mrs. W. H. Bates, Mrs. D. H. Hise, Mrs. L. M. Field, Mrs. M. A. Martin, Mrs. R. H. Johnson, Mrs. R. G. Berry, Mrs. C. E. Pond, Mrs. R. W. French.

* *

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Yates, 806 Colorado avenue, gave a large whist party last Friday evening in honor of their guests, Miss Jessie Smith, of Los Angeles and Miss Nim Heath, of St. Joseph.

Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Hetherway, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Dutton, Jr., and Mrs. G. W. Peaty, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Allen and daughter, Madeline, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. McClain and daughter, Verda, Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Yates, Mr. and Mrs. James Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Mueller, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Ford, Mr. and Mrs. Grant White, Mrs. Peterson, Mrs. Hendrick, Misses Verona Mae Berlin, Mae Eunice Ford, Miss Wahl, Miss Haigh, Messrs. Eunice, Martin and Lela Mitchell, Miss Anna Robinson, Messrs. M. T. Yates, Sr., Walter Northway, Josh Johnson, Frank Baity, Thomas Moore, Louis Yates, John Koppes, H. T. Butcher, Lewark, Mink and others.

* *

Miss Mae Roe, 415 East Bijou street, entertained a dozen friends at cards last week. Holly and Kinnikinnick adorned the apartments. Among those present were Misses Laura Coffey, Florence Gillis, Mary Gillis, Lizzie Glacking, Marguerite Carroll, Mayme Glackin, Lenore Gillis, of Manitou, and Edith Shader of Denver.

Personal Mention

Mr. and Mrs. William Lennox entertained Dr. Earl Douglass Holtz, the eminent divine, while he was in this city to fulfill his engagement to lecture under the auspices of the Boys' club association.

* *

Mr. and Mrs. Willis S. Montgomery and children were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert P. Davis, 1423 North Nevada avenue, last week, for a few days, en route to Los Angeles, Calif.

* *

Mr. Chester Alan Arthur and family left Thursday evening for New York city intending to remain in the east for some months.

* *

Mr. Fred W. Stehr left last Wednesday for New York city on a brief business trip. Later, he will return to the metropolis for a longer stay.

* *

Mr. Clark Mellen and bride have been in Pasadena, Calif., this week and from there they are planning to go to Riverside. No time has been set for their return.

* *

Miss Alice McHarg will arrive from Pueblo next Thursday and is to be the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Edgar M. Marbourg, 812 North Cascade avenue, until after the El Paso club ball. Miss McHarg is a cousin of General Horace Porter, who discovered the body of John Paul Jones, the naval hero.

* *

Misses Mary and Helen Johnson have returned from New Jersey and are again occupying the Blackmer residence on North Cascade avenue.

* *

Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Tutt left on Friday for the east, intending to be absent about three weeks.

* *

Miss Violet Gardner, 16 West Dale street, has gone east and will visit friends in New York, Boston and Chicago for about two months.

* *

Miss Edna Shader returned to Wolfe hall, Denver, on Tuesday, after spending the holidays with Miss Marguerite Carroll.

* *

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence E. Furaman and family left Thursday for California and other western states, intending to be absent for several months.

* *

Mrs. Lynn Gilmore leaves today for a three months' stay in Los Angeles, Cal.

* *

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Curtis have removed from Denver to this city and will reside at 325 North Cascade avenue.

* *

Mrs. Gavitte, her daughter, Miss Clementine Gavitte and Mrs. T. E. Mann start tonight for their claims in the Uintah reservation, near Vernal, Utah.

* *

Mr. and Mrs. James P. Davis have removed their residence to 321 East Willamette avenue.

* *

Miss Beulah Logan, a missionary from Micronesia, has been a guest at the Alta Vista for the past few weeks, while delivering addresses in this city before the different church organizations, leaves for Pueblo tomorrow.

* *

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Reinken, 1807 North Nevada avenue, have returned from Manitowoc, Wis., where they were called on account of the illness of Mr. Reinken's mother.

* *

Miss Henrietta Hartsel, of Hartsel, Texas, are visiting friends in Colorado Colo., and Miss Getsell of Fort Worth, Springs.

* *

Mrs. Charles D. Hopkins and her son, Charles D. Hopkins, Jr., have gone to Jeffersonville, Ind., for a visit of several weeks.

* *

Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Curtis, 219 East Dale street, entertained Mr. William Dunning, of Denver, over last Sunday.

Tourist—How many children have you, Mr. Green?

Farmer Green (doubtfully)—Well, now, I dunno exactly. There's Bob, an' Jack, an' Alice—wife, how many children are there?

Mrs. Green—Seven—five boys and two girls.

Tourist—A fine family and a fine farm, Mr. Green. You've a large stock, I presume?

Farmer—Ay! I've 153 head of cattle, 8 horses, 781 sheep, and 27 pigs. Then there's 215 geese, 18 turkeys, an' th' fowls.—Woman's Journal.

A Scotch minister and his servant, who were coming home from a wedding, began to consider the state into which their potations at the feast had put them. "Sandy," said the minister, "just stop a minute here till I go ahead. Maybe I don't walk very steady, and the good wife might remark something not just right." He walked ahead of the servant for a short distance, and then asked, "Now, Sandy, Am I walking straight?" "Oh, ay," answered Sandy, thickly, "you're a' richt—but who's that with you?"—Argonaut.

SYMPATHY.

In the way hard and thorny, oh! my brother?
Do tempests beat, and adverse winds blow?
And are you spent and broken at each nightfall?
Are you worn and footsore, and ready to go?
Brother, I know, I know!
I too have journeyed so.

Is your heart heavy with longing, oh! my sister?
Are all great passions in your breast glow?
Does the whole wonder of your own soul stir you?
And do you faint with rapture and with woe?
Sister, I know, I know!
I too have suffered so.

Is the way filled with snare and quicksand, pilgrim?
Do pitfalls where roses seem to grow
And have you sometimes stumbled in the darkness?
And do you, bruised and scarred, by mists a blow?
Pilgrim, I know, I know!
I, too, have stumbled so.

Do you send out rebellious cry and curse night?
As the days pass silently and slow?
Does your instant "Wherefore?" bring no answer,
Whilst stars way pale with watching and droop low?
I, too, have questioned so,
But now I know, I know.

To toil, to strive, to err, to cry, to grow
To love through all—this is the way to know.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Examiner.

PRINCESS ALICE'S WAY.

What makes me like to do them? Well
I'll tell you.
I have a secret which you do not know,
Although we've talked together all the summer
Until this one last day before you go.

I used to play that I was Princess Alice,
And not a country girl, named Hannah Jane.
I fancied that I lived in stately Windsor,
Where lords and ladies followed in my train.

I played I had a dress of rosebud satin,
And one of lacey white with knots of blue,
And toys and story books—if you could see them—
Why, even now I half believe it's true.

And always in my fancy dreams of splendor,
A sudden call would spell my happy fate:
"Oh, Hannah Jane, come in and wash the dishes!"
"Oh, Hannah Jane, it's getting late!"

I didn't like it? No, I guess I didn't.
I do not love it yet, to tell you true;
But I have found that I enjoy it better,
When they are calling, to pretend I do.

And so I make believe there's nothing nicer
Than washing dishes on a summer day;
For, if the Princess Alice chose to wash them,
Of course she'd do it in a royal way.

I never tell the others what I'm thinking,
Sometimes I fancy how surprised they'd be
To know a princess helps them in the kitchen.
The princess knows it, that's enough for me.
—Emma Endicott Marean, in Good Housekeeping.

A CHEERFUL PARSON.

The visitor in the south was offering his sympathies to the old colored parson.

"It's a shame, uncle," he said, "that the congregation should drop buttons in the plate when you were collecting your salary."

"Dat doan matter, sah," replied the old man with a luminous smile. "Ah kin use dem on dat old path ob trousers de kernal gib me."

"Well, they dropped nails in the plate, too."

"Just what Ah need, sah. Yo' see Ah'm gwine to build a cohnhouse, an Ah'll need de nails to drive in de shingles."

"But the lead nickels. What are you going to do with them, throw them away?"

"No, sah; Ah'm gwine to make sinkers fob mah fishing lines. Glory, hallelujah."—Chicago Daily News.

THE FRIEND OF FRIENDS!

Who is the Friend of Friends? Not one who smiles
While you are prosperous, purse-full, in fair fame,
Flattering, "Come be my household's altar flame"
When knowing you can bask on sunny isles;
Not one who sayeth "That brain's a mighty mold,"
With bass-colored hints about alloys in gold;
Nor he who frankly tells you all your faults,
But drops all merit into vampire vaults;
No; the true friend stands close 'mid circling storms,
When you are poor, life-wrestling through a cloud,
With whom your ship rides high in freezing calms,
Its banner ghostly pale, to him still proud;
Whose heart's best Arabaspice dead hopes embalms,
The same though you sate throned, or wailing for your shroud.
—Richard Hengist Horne.

The First Unitarian church of Boston has erected a tablet to the memory of Mistress Anne Hutchinson. It is inscribed as follows:

"This tablet is placed here in honor of Anne Hutchinson, born in Lincolnshire, England, about 1592. Received into the membership of this church 1634. Banished from Massachusetts by decree of court, 1637. Killed by Indians at Pelham, N. Y., 1643. A 'breeder of heresies.' 'Of ready wit and bold spirit.' She was a persuasive advocate of the right of independent judgment." — Woman's Journal.

A noted clergyman was in his study writing, when his 5-year-old daughter walked in and asked:

"What are you writing, papa?"

"I am writing a sermon, daughter."

"How do you know what to write, papa?"

"God tells me what to write, daughter."

After a long pause the little girl said:

"Papa, if God tells you what to write, why do you scratch some of it out?"—San Francisco Chronicle.

"Yes, he's an enthusiastic golf player now, but he's worrying a good deal because he's so small."

"Afraid he'll never get to be an expert?"

"Not at all. He's afraid they will be too rough on him for all the medals he's going to win."—Philadelphia Press.

MRS. JAMES T. SANDERSON,
One of the Charming Society Women of This City.
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WOMAN'S CLUB NEWS

Woman's Club Calendar for the Week

Monday.

Zebulon Pike chapter D. A. R., 3 p. m., Mrs. A. Sutton, 527 North Tejon street.

"Study" class Social Science department, Woman's club, 3 p. m., Mrs. W. A. Gray, 1130 North Cascade avenue.

Jasmine Literary club, 3 p. m., Mrs. A. Roelliers, 822 West Cucharas street.

Tuesday.

West Side Fortnightly, 3 p. m., Mrs. Peter Gioquene, 128 Colorado avenue.

Membership committee Woman's club, 10 a. m., Mrs. M. V. Audre, [illegible] North Tejon street.

Wednesday.

Art and Literature department, Woman's club, 3 p. m., G. A. R. hall.

Thursday.

Executive board Woman's club, 10 a. m., Mrs. Robert Kerr, 1515 North Tejon street.

Friday.

North End W. C. T. U., 2:30 p. m., Mrs. E. G. Davis, 321 North Weber street.

Kit Carson circle No. 5, Ladies of the G. A. R., 2 p. m., G. A. R. hall.

Saturday.

General Meeting, Woman's club, 3 p. m. "Winter Plans," in charge of Art and Literature department.

To insure insertion, all contributions intended for the woman's club department of the Sunday edition of the Gazette should reach the editor, Mrs. Ella Celeste Adams, 20 East Boulder street, telephone [illegible], or the Gazette office, telephone, Main 215, not later than Friday.

THE lecture-recital of Mr. Stevens on "Bach, Beethoven and Brahms," before the members of the Colorado Springs Musical club was one of the prominent events of the past week. The meeting was held at the residence of Mrs. H. H. Selbridge, 1615 North Nevada avenue, and the spacious apartments were thronged.

Mr. Stevens gave a most scholarly talk on the works and lives of the noted composers under consideration. As illustrations of their compositions, Mr. Stevens rendered upon the piano, "Chromatic Fantasie" and "Fugue" by Bach; "Sonata Pathetique," Beethoven, and Brahms' variation of a [illegible] theme, with power, expression and sweetness.

After closing the lecture, Mr. Stevens announced that he had the co-operation of the vocalists and musicians of the city, and that a Philharmonic society had been organized. Rehearsals are now going on and five concerts, one each month, will be given, beginning in Perkins hall, January 20.

Mrs. Fred Crabtree, who has been acting president of the club since the resignation of Mrs. Clarence C. Hamlin, announced that in accordance with the constitution an election must be held to supply the vacancy. The election will occur in Perkins hall, Monday, January 22. Notice of the following amendments to the constitution of the society was given:

Section I., Article IV.—"The officers of the club shall consist of a president, vice president, secretary and treasurer, chosen from the members of the club." As amended, to be "President, first vice president, second vice president, recording secretary, corresponding secretary and treasurer."

Section II., Article V.—As changed to be "If the president resigns, the first vice president shall assume the duties of the position; in case she cannot serve, the second [illegible] shall serve as president. A [illegible] shall be filled by [illegible] executive committee."

Section III., Article [illegible].—"The executive committee shall [illegible] officers of the club and [illegible] of all standing committees [illegible] others chosen from [illegible] members."

The regular quarterly meeting of the Colorado Springs chapter [illegible] Church alliance was [illegible] Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock in [illegible] parish house. The report of [illegible] treasurer, J. F. Humphrey, showed a balance of $51.

It was decided to [illegible] the national secretary a [illegible] of the members of the A. C. A. [illegible] companies traveling in [illegible] of the country in order that the Colorado Springs chapter may show them some attention. It was also voted to have an entertainment or [illegible] during the winter in order to [illegible] funds for the general organization. Mrs. Ena Thornton Stout and Mrs. George Buck were appointed a committee. There are at present 17 members in the Colorado Springs chapter.

"Civil Service" is the subject being considered this season by the members of the social science department of the Woman's club. The paper read during the meeting of last Wednesday was by Miss Sarah Dowdie and was titled "Introduction of the Spoils System and its Results." The debate following was an excellent one and the lateness of the hour, which [illegible], was regretted by all.

The resignation of [illegible] E. Spencer from the executive committee was accepted and Mrs. W. K. Sutton was elected to fill the unexpired term.

The chairman, Mrs. Gray, granted Mrs. A. S. Denis the privilege of the floor to announce that petitions would be circulated during the next meeting, as a number of signatures were desired to the petition to congress to assist in changing the condition of affairs in the Congo Free State, where atrocities are being committed by the Belgian traders.

The study class of the department will meet tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock in the home of Mrs. Gray, 1130 North Cascade avenue.

The Midland Lyceum course being conducted this season under the auspices of the Boys' Club association is increasingly popular as was shown by the large audience present when Dr. Earl Douglas Holtz, the eloquent Methodist divine, delivered his lecture Thursday evening in the Y. M. C. A. auditorium. The speaker's handling of his forcible subject "Grip, Grit, Gumption," was witty, original and even eloquent, fastening the attention of his audience in a very absorbing fashion.

The meeting of the Home Missionary department of the Woman's union of the First Congregational church on Friday afternoon was an especially interesting one. Mrs. Booker T. Washington was present and spoke of the Fiske university from which she graduated, and of her work at Tuskegee on behalf of the mothers. Miss Dora Jones, a former instructor at Fiske university, gave some incidents in regard to the institution, and throughout the meeting was most instructive and helpful along home missionary lines.

The North End Woman's Christian Temperance union will meet on Friday, January 19, at 2 p. m., at the home of Mrs. E. G. Davis, 321 North Weber street. Mrs. M. L. Hollingworth will give a report of the national convention recently held in Los Angeles, Calif. There will be fine music and recitations. The neighboring unions are invited to attend, also anyone interested.

The first meeting of the Four O'clock Progress club for 1906 was held last Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Louis A. Giddings, 1404 North Nevada avenue. The lecture, by Miss Plausburg, "Paris of the Present Day," was made more plain to the audience by means of a skillfully drawn map of the French metropolis. The interesting descriptions included sketches of the wonderful beauty of the church of the Madeleine, the luxuriant garden of the Tuileries, the Napoleon Arch of Triumph, and the episode of the bronze horses captured by Napoleon during one of his tactical campaigns. The next meeting of the club will be in the home of Mrs. B. F. Webster, 1341 North Tejon street, Monday afternoon, January 23.

The members of the Minerva Almunae met last Tuesday afternoon in the home of Miss Sylvia Brigham, 1220 North Nevada avenue. Miss Van Wagenen was the leader in the study of "Greek Sculpture" and handsome pictures were used by way of illustration. Miss Lillian Johnson, 1416 North Wahsatch avenue, will be hostess, Tuesday afternoon, January 23.

The annual meeting of the Protestant Hospital guild was held Wednesday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. W. S. Nichols, 703 North Nevada avenue. There was a large attendance of representative women of the city and much interest was manifested in the work of the organization.

The officers elected were as follows: President, Mrs. W. H. Hoagland; first vice president, Mrs. W. C. Robinson; second vice president, Mrs. F. W. Goddard; third vice president, Mrs. E. M. Marbourg; fourth vice president, Mrs. F. F. Castello; recording secretary, Mrs. W. S. Tarbell; corresponding secretary, Mrs. J. N. Beaty; treasurer, Mrs. Nellie Ver Steeg.

Mrs. Goddard was appointed chairman of the ways and means committee; Mrs. Marbourg, chairman of the visiting committee, and Mrs. Castello, chairman of the house committee. The auditor and chairman of the library committee are yet to be chosen.

Copies of the newly-issued constitution and by-laws of the guild were distributed. It was found that in some particulars there was a sentiment in favor of amendments. After considerable discussion, a motion was introduced that the constitution be amended so that the name of the organization be the "Colorado Springs Hospital Guild," instead of the "Protestant Hospital Guild," as at present. The amendment will be acted upon at the next meeting of the guild.

Motion prevailed that the constitution be amended to provide for the meetings of the guild being held monthly instead of quarterly. An amendment was also proposed whereby the ways and means committee may use the funds of the guild treasury for present needs of the hospital.

Upon adjournment, the hostess served chocolate and cake, assisted by her daughter, Miss Louie Nichols, and Miss Nellie Painter.

The Anne Hathaway Shakespeare club met last Thursday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Walter C. Frost, 118 East Cucharras street. The annual election resulted as follows: President, Mrs. Gilbert M. Clerg; vice president, Mrs. Charles W. Howbert; secretary, Mrs. Edgar T. Ensign; treasurer, Mrs. Hiram V. Wandell.

The vice president, Mrs. Howbert, will conduct the winter session of the club. It was decided to take up the study of "Henry the Eighth."

The January meeting of the Zebulon Pike chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution will be held at the residence of Mrs. Asahel Sutton, 527 North Tejon street, tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The fourth paper on the history of Texas will be delivered by Mrs. M. Clement Gile; subject, "War for Independence and Battle of Alamo." The members of the chapter are reminded that the treasurer will be prepared to give receipts for the annual dues. A cordial invitation is extended to members of other chapters to attend the meeting.

Section 2, of the Ladies' Aid society of the First Methodist church, met last Thursday afternoon in the home of Mrs. Robert Mitchell, 812 Colorado avenue. About 35 were present and the annual election was held. The president, Mrs. J. M. Curtis, was re-elected for a third term of office. The other officers are: Vice president, Mrs. Whittlesey; secretary, Mrs. Hull; treasurer, Mrs. George Vaux.

A Woman's auxiliary to Colorado Springs Typographical union No. 82, was organized last Wednesday evening. Mrs. S. A. Hoon was elected temporary president and Mrs. [illegible] Carter, temporary secretary. Mrs. W. J. Soldier, Mrs. H. F. Wilson and Mrs. C. M. Carter constitute a committee named to draw up a constitution and by-laws and report at the next meeting, which is set for Sunday, February 4, at Carpenters hall.

After the transaction of business, there was a pleasing program. Mr. George H. Heimus rendered a bass solo, Miss Etta Deacon sang a soprano solo, accompanied with piano and violin by Mrs. Heimus and Miss Beulah Wharte, and Mr. E. Howard Carrington, baritone solo.

The Monday Progress club met last week with Miss Eleanor Wharton, 17 McKinley place. The program included the following numbers: Paper, "Methods of Temperance Work," Mrs. Sophia M. Smith; paper, "Mrs. Hayes and Her Example," Mrs. Sara L. [illegible]; music in charge of Mrs. Josie St. John; roll call, "Temperance Topics."

Mrs. Frederick S. Tucker, 1815 North Nevada avenue, entertained the Woman's Literary club yesterday afternoon, when a regular meeting of the organization was held. A paper on "Educational Work in Japan," was given by Mrs. W. C. Robinson, and one by Mrs. C. E. Emery, "The Training of the Mistress and Maid," was followed by an animated debate, participated in by Mrs. Palmer, Mrs. Pease, Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Rudy and others.

A SONG FOR THE STOUT HEART.

Whate'er betide, whate'er befall in this great world about,
Come sun, come rain, come joy, come pain—
Let me not falter, nor like a coward soul cry out.
Let me not make moan, let me not complain,
"Let still my heart be stout!

Whate'er betide, whate'er befall, let my strong courage alter not;
Whether I lose or whether I win, 'tis the same in the end.
But whatever my fate and whatever my lot,
Let me go dauntless and fearless to the road's last bend—
Let still my heart be stout!
—Frank Leo Pinet.

THE HIGHEST FAITH.

To live for common ends is to be common.
The highest faith makes still the highest man;
For we grow like the things our souls believe,
And rise or sink as we aim high or low.
No mirror shows such likeness of the face
As faith we live by of the heart and mind.
We are in very truth that which we love;
And love, like noblest deeds, is born of faith.
—Browning.

"THE INVISIBLE MAN."

In the book departments of Washington stores in these holiday times a feature was made of works about President Roosevelt. In one establishment an entire counter was filled with Rooseveltiana. A woman and her husband were passing this particular counter when the former said: "For goodness' sake, John, whoever dreamed that there were so many books about Roosevelt? Here's Leupp's 'The Man Roosevelt,' and Riis' 'Roosevelt, the Citizen,' and 'The Speeches of Roosevelt,' and what's that book over there? 'The Invisible Man'? I wonder if that's about Roosevelt, too?" "No, dear," replied John. "I think that's probably about Alton B. Parker."

An uneducated man was expatiating on his tour in Switzerland, and remarked that he had been on Lake Leman and Lake Geneva. "Excuse me," said a gentleman, "but are not Lake Geneva and Lake Leman synonymous?" "Er, yes," rejoined the narrator, somewhat nonplused, "but I can assure you that Lake Geneva is much the more synonymous of the two."—Woman's Journal.

MY MOTHER'S GARDEN.

Her heart was like her garden,
Old-fashioned, quaint and sweet,
A wealth of buds and blossoms
Hid in a still retreat.
Sweet violets of sympathy
Were always opening there,
And lilies white and pure unclosed,
Each one a whispered prayer.

Forget-me-nots there lingered,
To late perfection brought;
And there bloomed purple pansies
In many a tender thought.
There hope's first snowdrops took deep root,
And flowered, because they must;
There love's own roses reached toward heaven
On trellises of trust.

And in that quiet garden—
The garden of her heart—
Song birds built nests, and carolled
Their songs of cheer apart.
And from it still floats back to us,
O'ercoming sin and strife,
Sweet as the breath of roses blown,
The fragrance of her life.
—Alice E. Allen in Good Housekeeping.

THE VALLEY OF MEXICO.

The City of Mexico is the political, social, industrial and financial capital of the republic, and with its immediate suburbs has a population of 450,000. The federal district, which corresponds to the District of Columbia in the United States, has 530,723 inhabitants. Set within the tropics at an elevation of 7,347 feet above the sea, surrounded by cloud-piercing mountains and snow-capped volcanoes, it is singularly exempt from sudden changes of temperature; too high for heat, and too far south for cold. It is probably the oldest city of the Americas. Here the first printing press was set up and the first newspaper published, nearly one hundred years before the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth Rock. The municipal government of the city has gone on under almost identical form for three centuries and a half. While viceroys, emperors, dictators and presidents have come and gone, Indians, Spaniards, French and Americans have fought and struggled in and about the city.

"Among the most beautiful terrestrial scenes that it is possible for the human eye to contemplate," says a celebrated writer, "few equal, and probably none surpass, that of the valley of Mexico, viewed from the neighboring heights surrounding it."
—Modern Mexico.

WHAT TIME IS IT?

What time is it?
Time to do well—
Time to live better—
Give up that grudge—
Answer that letter;
Speak a kind word to sweeten a sorrow;
Do that good deed you would leave till tomorrow.

Time to be happy,
Doing your best—
Time to be trustful,
Leaving the rest;
Knowing, in whatever country or clime,
Ne'er can we call back one minute of time.
—Woman's Journal.

A ROSE TO THE LIVING.

A rose to the living is more
Than sumptuous wreaths to the dead.
In filling love's infinite store,
A rose to the living is more,
If graciously given before
The hungering spirit has fled,
A rose to the living is more
Than sumptuous wreaths to the dead.
—Nixon Waterman.

VITALITY OF THE REDWOOD.

An illustration of the wonderful vitality and reproductiveness of the redwood is reported from Ukiah as existing in the forests of Mendocino county. It consists of the trunk of a redwood tree felled for the manufacture of shingles, which, after lying on the ground undisturbed for several months, sprouted a number of young trees whose [illegible] developed in its own body.

Travelers through the coast forests have frequently observed the phenomenon of rows of well-developed trees growing out of the bodies of those that have lain long enough on the earth to perish and decay. Some years ago a newspaper correspondent reported the strange phenomenon of new redwood growth on a bridge built of redwood logs across a Humboldt county stream.

The sides of this bridge consisted of two large redwoods, which had been felled so that the ends rested in the soil on each bank. All along the upper side of each log a row of sturdy redwood saplings developed shortly after the bridge had been finished.—San Francisco Call.

THE VALUE

Of a Photograph consists in its fidelity to nature and the artistic quality of the finished picture.

Such photographs are made at the Studio of

CHAS. E. EMERY

Phone 679-A.

Cor. Cascade and Kiowa.

THE "KANTSTOOP" SHOULDER BRACE & SUSPENDER

Strong
Effective
Simple.
The only brace that braces.
Positively cures the habit of stooping. Produces that military effect so much desired.

Women's, Girls' and Boys', all sizes $1.00
Men's, all sizes $1.25

For sale by
C. F. SMITH, 117 S. Tejon St.
THE KANTSTOOP BRACE CO.,
Patentees and Manufacturers,
Cleveland, Calif.

Hardesty's Lemon — Hardesty's Vanilla
Wise People Use Hardesty's Extracts
They Conquer Criticism
Hardesty's Vanilla — Hardesty's Lemon

KINGSLEY BALLOU,
INTERIOR DECORATION.
Show Rooms, 30 E. Kiowa St.

An Eminent Authority on Coffee Recently Said

Roasted Coffee Is Stale

AFTER TWO WEEKS IN SUMMER AND AFTER THREE WEEKS IN WINTER

Then Why not Get Coffee at **DERN'S** Roasted the Day You Buy It?

WE ROAST DAILY

WE ROAST DAILY

A View in Our [illegible]

Our plant is of the [illegible] and is [illegible] adapted for superior work. It CLEANS the coffee, as [illegible] of dirt. Our roasting machinery is the finest [illegible]. There are larger plants, but none better.

In our efforts to give the people [illegible] the best service—the same as may be had in the large cities [illegible] felt as did something that would be appreciated by [illegible] as a larger [illegible] resulted, and is steadily increasing. We know that there are many people in the city who do [illegible] and do want good fresh coffee daily from the roaster.

Fresh roasted coffee [illegible] 20 per cent [illegible] coffee than coffee that has been roasted two weeks or more. This means a saving of one pound in every five, and proves that our fresh coffee is not only superior, but is strict economy.

Phone Main 575 **Dern Tea & Coffee Co.** 29 South Tejon Street

$200.00 IN CASH PRIZES FREE

Other Prizes are Given for Sending us Subscriptions; but THIS $200.00 IN CASH PRIZES WILL BE AWARDED ON FEBRUARY 15, ABSOLUTELY FREE to the persons sending us the neatest correct solutions.

THIS IS THE PUZZLE

E	I	B	L	M	O
K	P	O	T	A	E
Y	D	T	N	O	A
A	L	A	Y	N	B
L	A	D	L	S	A
V	E	R	D	E	N

CAN YOU SOLVE IT?

ADDRESS:
THE HOPKINS PUBLISHING COMPANY,
26 NORTH WILLIAM STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Our SEMI-ANNUAL SUIT AND OVERCOAT SALE is now on.
Your choice $9.89
Rafield's The Clothier
... EAST PIKE'S PEAK AVE.

DAILY WEATHER RECORD

The following meteorological record is furnished by the Colorado college weather bureau for 24 hours ending at 6 o'clock p. m.

Temperature at 6 a. m. ...
Temperature at 12 m. ...
Temperature at 6 p. m. ...
Maximum temperature ...
Minimum temperature ...
Mean temperature ...
Max. bar. pres. ...
Min. bar. pres. ...
Mean vel. of wind per hour ...
Max. vel. of wind ...
Relative humidity ...
Dew point ...
Precipitation ...

City Briefs

Satisfied people wear Ashby's spectacles.

FINELY furnished rooms at Y. M. C. A.

DIAMONDS—One and three-quarters carats to three carats each, at much less than regular price at Ashby's.

LECTURE—Judge L. W. ... will lecture on New Zealand at Building Laborers' hall tonight at ... o'clock.

LADIES: Be sure and see ... demonstration from 1 to 5 every day this week at Brown Wall Paper and Paint Co., 212 N. Tejon street.

IMPROVING—William Byers, the Santa Fe yardman, who was seriously injured while cleaning the ash pit of an engine Friday, was reported to be steadily improved at the St. Francis hospital last night.

FUNERAL—The funeral services of Mrs. Mary Beard will be held at Fairley Bros. & Law's undertaking rooms this afternoon at ... o'clock. The Rev. C. B. Wilcox will officiate. Interment in Evergreen cemetery.

ADDRESS—Mrs. Washington, wife of Booker T. Washington, will worship at the St. John's Baptist church, corner of Pueblo avenue and ... street, tonight, and make a short address. Services at 7:30 p. m.

NEW THOUGHT—The Williams ... circle, an organization devoted to the study of "New Thought," will hold a meeting at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon in room 12 of the Midland block. The subject will be "Psychic Influence."

WILL PREACH—Bishop H. W. Warren of University Park, Denver, will preach at the People's M. E. church, corner of Oak and St. Vrain streets, at 11 o'clock this morning. Seats are free and everybody is invited.

STUDENT VOLUNTEERS—A delegation of students from Colorado college will go to Nashville, Tenn., to attend the fifth international convention of the Student Volunteers, to be held in that city February 28 to March 4.

DEATH—The remains of Dr. A. H. Cooke, a prominent member of the Masonic order, who died in Chicago a few days ago, were sent to Hamilton, Ontario, for burial. Dr. John M. Cooke, a prominent physician and mine owner of this city, the only surviving son, accompanied the body to Hamilton.

INCORPORATED—Articles were filed with the county clerk yesterday for the incorporation of the Cripple Creek Sylvanite Mines company with a capital of $50,000. The directors are A. Rapp, Henry Sachs and S. L. Kinzy. The principal office of the company will be in this city, but operations will be carried on in Teller county.

ORATORY—The local oratorical contest to choose two men to represent Colorado college in the state contest will be held in Perkins auditorium, January 17 at 8 p. m. The ... speakers Mr. Farmer, Mr. Riggs, Mr. Hanna, Mr. Calhoun and Mr. Leib. There is no admission fee. Besides the speakers, there will be several musical numbers on the program.

BISHOP WARREN—The first of the series of vesper services at Colorado college is to be held on Sunday afternoon at half past four in the college chapel. Bishop Warren of the Methodist Episcopal church of Denver will officiate, and Dean Hale of the college conservatory, will have charge of the music. Miss Funkey will sing in addition to the college choir.

PROMOTED—M. S. Campbell, who has been traveling passenger agent of the Short Line with headquarters in this city since July 1, has been promoted to a responsible position under Superintendent J. B. Flaherty at Cripple Creek. He will assume his new work tomorrow. Mr. Campbell is well ...

Beef Iron & Wine

Fortify your system against the ravages of the coming cold that brings colds, coughs and pneumonia.

Beef Iron and Wine is one of the best tonics known.

$1.00 per Bottle.

The D. Y. Butcher Drug Co.
Successors to The Miller Butcher Drug Co.
Corner opp. Postoffice. KODAKS Phone 30.

... in ... circles and his ...

SPECIAL COSTUMES FOR THE HIGH SCHOOL PLAY

One of the several features which will characterize the class play to be given by the High school seniors early in February will be the costumes, which will be faithful reproductions of the styles worn during the time of Charles Dickens, who wrote "Cricket on the Hearth," the title of the play. Mrs. William Barber, who is also in charge of the production, has ... a number of pictures portraying the style of costumes, which will be used as patterns for the play ... It will be at ... The cast—Among the participants will be Misses Leona Thatcher, Imogene May, Ida Bowen, Mary Simpson, Thelma Robey, ... Edith ..., Virginia Parker, May Johnson, Louita Miller, Vernie Hessey, Messrs. Herbert Roe, Leon Fairley, Robert Ayer, Joe Morrison, ... Shaw. Elbert McGoomba is business manager.

Experience Is Sometimes a Dear Teacher.

So many parents of young children do not realize the danger from croup until they have had the experience of one severe case in their own home. To be awakened in the middle of the night by the peculiar rough cough and find their little one suffering from a fully developed attack of the croup and nothing in the house with which to relieve it is a lesson never to be forgotten. A good remedy at hand is of incalculable value in a time like this and nothing better can be obtained than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It has been thoroughly tested in hundreds of cases and not only cures croup, but when given as soon as the first symptoms appear it will prevent the attack. The fact that this remedy contains no narcotics makes it perfectly safe to give to the child. For sale by all druggists.

STOP AT THE ALBANY WHEN IN DENVER.

One of the best hotels in the west is the Albany, on 17th street in Denver. Fully modern, accessible to the business center and home-like. American and European plan, steam heat, telephone and hot and cold water in every room. Rates very reasonable. Take 17th street car from Union depot.

There have been about as many women maimed and hurt at "pink teas" as at "bargain-counter crushes."

DOCTORS CRABTREE AND NESLER LOCATE HERE

Dr. M. H. Crabtree, the well-known eyesight specialist of Brooklyn, N. Y., has been in this city the past week visiting his brother-in-law, Dr. M. Nesler, who has offices in the First National Bank building. After considerable urging on the part of numerous friends in this city, Dr. Crabtree has finally consented to locate here. Both Dr. Crabtree and Dr. Nesler have property interests in Colorado Springs. Dr. Crabtree has been prominently identified with the Elks in Brooklyn, while Dr. Nesler ... Eastern Star circles. Their offices will be located in the First National Bank building, suite 19 and 20.

Every lady in Colorado Springs is talking China Lac and what it will do. It's simply wonderful. Brown Wall Paper Co., 212 N. Tejon street.

8 RIO GRANDE TRAINS TO DENVER,
4:45 a. m., 8:20, 9:05, 10:25, 2:05 p. m., 3:25, 6:10, 7:20.
TO PUEBLO 8.
10:30 a. m., 11:05, 12:06 noon, 4:10 p. m., 7:10, 9:30, 10:35, 12:25 night.

$47.30
MEXICO CITY AND RETURN,
VIA COLORADO & SOUTHERN,
JANUARY 1st TO 16th,
FINAL LIMIT FEBRUARY 7th.

GET THE GAZETTE WANT AD HABIT.

USE THE BEST

Nelson's Celebrated Brilliant Gelatine

For Jellies, Blanc Mange, Soups, etc. Every housekeeper appreciates the merits of Nelson's Gelatine.

W. N. BURGESS
112 N. TEJON ST.

THE PERFECT BATH At This Altitude

The pores are apparently inactive, consequently rheumatism, lumbago, kidney diseases, etc., etc.

THE BUCKEYE BATH CABINET remedies all this by forcing the perspiratory glands to do their duty. So simple anyone can take, unaided, a vapor or medicated bath.

Come in; we are always glad to show you.

D. E. MONROE & CO.
Phones 211 and 231
TEMPERANCE PHARMACY.
Corner Tejon and Bijou Sts.

NEW YEARS SALE AT ASHBY'S THE OPTICAL Jeweler.

BRUSHES

The largest stock of pure BRISTLE BRUSHES in town, all kinds—for the hair, face, nails, teeth, body, clothes, hats and shoes, 75c to $6.00.

SPONGES

We have an especially fine assortment of BATH SPONGES that were bought before the advance in cost of 20 per cent. AT THE OLD PRICES WHILE THEY LAST.

The Antlers Pharmacy Company
Phone 424-B.

Butterick Fashions & Fashion Sheets for February now ready

GIDDINGS BROS.

January Number of "Fashions" now out. Come in and get one

Offerings of Interest to the Prudent Bid Fair to be Particularly Noticeable at the Giddings Store this Coming Week

The Linen Store Makes Some Rare Price Reductions For a Brisk Week's Business

Extra A 70-inch, all linen bleached damask, in very pretty patterns, selling regularly for 75c, and a good value at the regular price; this week's sale price, yard ... **49c**

Extra A 66-inch, all pure linen, bleached table damask, an excellent value at the regular price, 75c; on sale this week only at, yard ... **55c**

Extra A beautiful, 72-inch, bleached table damask, positively the best value on the market at $1.25; on special sale this week only, yard ... **95c**

Extra A silver bleached table damask, 72 inches wide, extra fine quality selling regularly for $1.35; on sale this week only at, per yard ... **$1.15**

Remnants of Table Damask, ranging in length from 1½ to 4 yards, odd lots of Napkins and Towels that have accumulated, during the sale marked at a saving of from ... **10 to 33⅓%**

Sale of Bed Spreads

11-4 Honey-comb bed spread, good weight, selling regularly for $1.00, on sale this week at ... **75c**
11-4 Honey-comb bed Spread, a splendid value at $1.00; sale price this week only ... **87½c**
10-4 size Honey-comb spreads, selling regularly for $1.25; on sale this week only ... **$1.05**
11-4 Honey-comb Spreads, good heavy quality, selling regularly for $1.50; sale price ... **$1.25**
12-4 Honey-comb Bed Spread, good value at the regular price, $2.00; sale price this week ... **$1.65**

Sort of a Post-Inventory Sale This January Offering Of Black Dress Goods

Black Fancy Imported EOLIENNE, 43 inches wide, selling regularly for $2.00; sale price ... **$1.25**
Black self-color dot MOHAIR, 38 inches wide, selling regularly for 60c; sale price, yard ... **45c**
46 inch black PRESCOTT, selling regularly for $1.00; sale price, yard ... **75c**
Herring-bone Stripe UNFINISHED WORSTED, in black 48 inches wide; regular price, $1.75; sale price ... **90c**
Black ILLUMINATED VOILE, 44 inches wide, selling regularly for $1.25; sale price, yard ... **65c**
Black Silk and Wool CHIFFON, with woven dot, 42 inches wide; regular price, $1.25; sale ... **$1.00**
Black EOLIENNE, with silk embroidered dots, 43 inches wide, selling regularly for $2.25; sale price ... **$1.50**
Black ZIBELINE, 54 inches wide, selling regularly for $1.35; on sale this week at, yard ... **90c**

Colored Dress Goods

MELANGE, 36 inches wide, in brown and cadet, selling regularly for 50c; sale price, yard ... **40c**
WOOL CREPE DE CHINE in brown, reseda and cardinal, 42 and 44 inches wide; regular price, 90c and $1.00; sale price ... **65c**
MOHAIR in brown shadow plaid effect, 42 inches wide, selling regularly for $1.00; sale price ... **75c**
Silk Embroidered CREPE, in brown and navy, 42 inches wide; regular $2.00, now ... **$1.50**
FANCY EOLIENNE, in pearl gray, Nile green, ombre tan, 43 inches wide; regular price, $2.00; sale price ... **$1.25**

A Chance to Save on Fancy Silks

3 pieces staple check Louisine silks in green, red and brown grounds. Regular 75c quality, on sale at, yard ... **60c**

A lot of 7 pieces of fancy suiting silks, all desirable patterns, selling regularly for 90c and $1.00; on sale this week at, yard ... **75c**

4 pieces fancy suiting silks that sold originally for $1.25; sale price, yard ... **95c**

12 pieces fancy suiting silks that sold originally for $1.00 and $1.10; sale price, yard ... **85c**

5 pieces of fancy suiting silks that sold originally for $1.50; sale price, yard ... **$1.00**

Sale of Suitings

Special lots of suitings in melange effects, plaid and stripe effects, allover mixtures, etc., in a range of colorings, desirable for separate skirts, tailored suits, etc., on sale as quoted below:
75c, 85c and 90c suitings, now on sale, at, yard **60c**
$1.00, $1.25, $1.35 suitings, now on sale, at, yd **75c**
$1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.25 suitings, now on sale, at, yard ... **90c**

A Liberal Saving on Dainty Undermuslins

Fluffy white garments, fresh and dainty, cut liberally, made correctly, and trimmed beautifully, at a saving that warrants an immediate selection. During the first week of the sale hundreds of careful buyers were here to profit by the occasion. The garments are not the skimpy, shoddy kind made especially for sale purposes. Instead, they are made good and full; are neatly tucked and hemmed, or prettily trimmed with fine laces and embroideries, with ribbon through beading in various places.

Regular 30c Garments for ... **25¢**	Regular $1.25 Garments for ... **$1.00**	Regular $2.75 Garments for ... **$2.45**
Regular 50c Garments for ... **40¢**	Regular $1.35 Garments for ... **$1.20**	Regular $3.00 Garments for ... **$2.65**
Regular 60c Garments for ... **50¢**	Regular $1.50 Garments for ... **$1.35**	Regular $3.50 Garments for ... **$2.95**
Regular 75c Garments for ... **65¢**	Regular $1.75 Garments for ... **$1.55**	Regular $4.00 Garments for ... **$3.45**
Regular 85c Garments for ... **80¢**	Regular $2.00 Garments for ... **$1.75**	Regular $5.50 Garments for ... **$4.95**
Regular $1.00 Garments for ... **85¢**	Regular $2.50 Garments for ... **$2.25**	Regular $7.00 Garments for ... **$6.25**

DESIGNING THE ILLUSTRATING
GAEBEL-CLARK Engraving Company
COURT & SIXTH ST., PUEBLO.
P.O. BOX 514

Dr. Clinton A. Downs, Dentist
Best set of teeth ... $7.50
Crown and bridge teeth ... $4 to $5
Gold fillings, up from ... $1.50
Silver fillings, up from ... 75c
Extracting, with local anesthetic ... 50c
Cleaning ... $1.00
ABSOLUTE SATISFACTION GUARANTEED IN EVERY CASE.
22-23 Exchange Bank Block.
Phone 615-A. Hours 9-12; 1-4.

THE GAZETTE ANNUAL—TEN CENTS EACH

THE PANTATORIUM
Clothes Pressed by the Month. Called for and delivered. For $1.00 per month we sponge and press one suit a week, two pants or overcoat counting as a suit, or double the above for $1.50 a month.
17 E. Bijou ... Phone 523 A.
Branch Office Opposite Plaza Hotel.

GET THE GAZETTE WANT AD HABIT.

A Large Showing of New Suit Cases

Undoubtedly the largest selection of all leather suit cases and go-away bags there is in the city. The prices are as attractive as the goods. Make their acquaintance, and then inspect the

Line of Trunks

Trunks of all sizes, styles, descriptions and prices.

W. H. WISE
Phone ... 16 E. Pike's Peak.

The Comfort of Home
Is not complete without a telephone. Low rates.
The Colorado Telephone Co.
R. F. MORRIS, Mgr. Tele. Main No. 2. 120 E. Kiowa St.

Much for Little
100-Foot Lot,
Beautifully Improved,
Well Built House,
8 Rooms,
Good Plumbing,
Hot Water Heat,
Stable,
$4,000

CHAS. P. BENNETT
REAL ESTATE, LOANS AND INSURANCE.
MEMBER COLORADO SPRINGS REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE.
5 EAST PIKE'S PEAK AVE.

Established (with the town) 1871.

HENRY LeB. WILLS.
ELLIS L. SPACKMAN.
EDWARD W. KENT.

Out West Building

HENRY LeB. WILLS & CO.

Member Colorado Springs Real Estate Exchange.

FOR SALE

A Cripple Creek Business Block Paying ... 18 Per Cent

Houses For Rent.

KNIGHT-CAMPBELL MUSIC CO., 225 N. TEJON
"Pianos With a Reputation"
Renting a Specialty.

Viavi Parlors!
419 North Nevada Avenue.
(South entrance).
Office hours: 1-3 and 7-9 p. m.
CONSULTATION FREE

THE CARRINGTON PRIVATE AMBULANCE SERVICE.
Day and Night.
Office, 20½ N. Tejon Street.
Phone 413.

THE GAZETTE ANNUAL—TEN CENTS EACH

NewspaperARCHIVE®

Ministering Angels of Great Cities

[illegible] Work of Charity. The Office of Deaconess as Old as Christianity [illegible]
Received in a School of Greek and Cookery, Liturgies and Laundering, Christian Evidences and Bookkeeping.

NEW YORK, Jan. [illegible]—Hidden away in a long row of conventional brown stone houses in this city is a school of Greek and cookery, of liturgies and laundering, of Christian evidences and bookkeeping. The community sheltered by the three plain city houses is an association of religiously minded women, but it is not a religious community in the ordinary sense of that phrase. The students of the school have not renounced the world. Instead they are preparing to play their own particular part in the world—some of the scope of which is barely indicated by the paradoxical curriculum.

The office of deaconess, for whose training St. Faith's school exists, is almost as old as Christianity itself, but its revival in this country is of comparatively recent date. Since the institution was founded in 1891, however, by Dr. Huntington of Grace church, its graduates have not had to look long for occupation. The duties of a deaconess are many and varied. She cares for the dependent poor, teaches the young and the old, organizes and conducts clubs for those who are alone in the world, makes addresses at mothers' meetings, leads mission services and in general dedicates herself to beneficence at large. In the church itself she may assist at baptisms and prepare communicants for confirmation and she has the altar linens and vestments under her especial care.

But the lot of the deaconess is not always cast in quiet places, with the whole charitable machinery of a great city to support and encourage her. As a missionary her work at many a lonely post may consist of the entire ministerial charge of it, from giving religious instruction to fighting an epidemic of disease. Two of the graduates of the New York school who are now living in a log house on the Indian agency of Lemhi, in Idaho, found so much to do when they arrived there that their experience in settling down was like that of colonial pioneers. Even today each girl is caring for her own horse, saddling it herself and riding off in the early morning to execute her daily program of mercy.

With duties which may take her to the ranches of Idaho or the slums of New York, which range from cooking meals for the sick and the poor to keeping track of the large expenditures of some great parish, the deaconess must not only be trained in the most opposite accomplishments but she must [illegible] extraordinary mental equipment. The age limits for admission to the institution have been fixed at twenty-one and thirty-five, and a certificate from a physician is as essential as one from a clergyman. Indeed, the routine of life at St. Faith's is not for fragile women.

The day begins at six-thirty, with breakfast at seven-thirty, after a short service in the oratory. For an hour after breakfast the future deaconess learns by personal experience something about practical housekeeping and then the rest of the morning is devoted to mental training, lectures being given on the Old Testament, the life and works of our Lord, the Epistles, theology, Christian evidences, church history, liturgies, missions, the art of teaching and hygiene. The afternoon is about evenly divided between the abstruse electives of Greek and ecclesiastical music and the commonplace subjects of cooking, bookkeeping and laundry work. The academic subjects are for the benefit of the deaconess herself; the practical work enables her to care for others and to teach them how to care for themselves.

In the afternoon and the early evening the deaconess has an opportunity to practice her attainments. In some one of the many squalid districts of New York she has actual experience in parochial or city mission work, does something in the clinic, the guild or the club. By nine o'clock, however, she is back at the school for the evening service in the oratory, which closes the day.

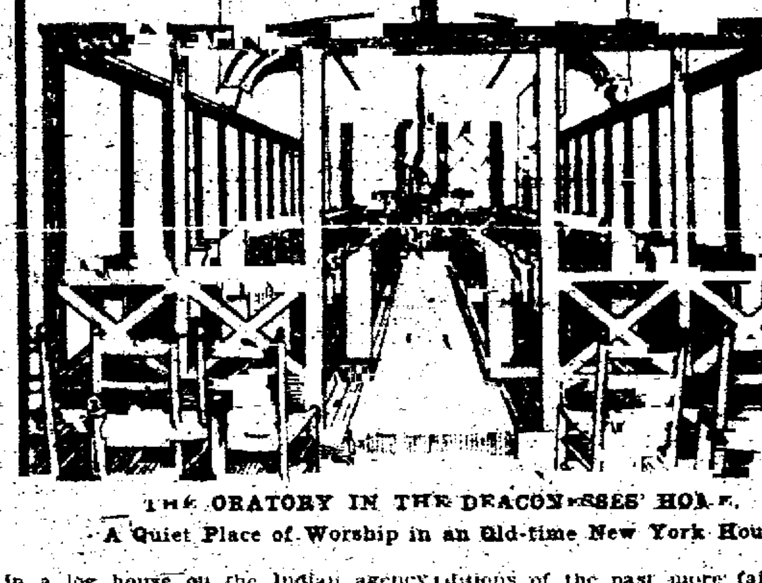
If the exterior of the three-stone houses is conventional, the oratory, with its severe adornment seems at this evening hour far removed from the ordinary turmoil of the city outside. On its walls of neutral green it has crosspaths of wide strips of black wood. At the altar end there is a plain black cross and a slender white [illegible]. The rows of plainly carved black pews face each other across the aisle, filling at the close of the day with twenty-five young toilers in the vineyards of the Lord, a little bit weary, perhaps, each one and each one very thoughtful. The young deaconess prays to be freed from worldly cares and earthly fears and at the close to grow from strength to strength and from charity to charity.

Ultimately the school will be transferred from its present quarters in East Twelfth street to the grounds of the rising Cathedral of St. John the Divine on Morningside heights, where a permanent home for the institution, close beside the big church, will be erected. This transfer will be in line with the determination of the trustees to make the new cathedral a center of religious activity of every kind, to avoid the reproach cast upon many of the famous structures of the Old World—that they are merely an impressive stage setting for sparsely attended services. The move, moreover, will serve to emphasize the revival of this ancient order of the diaconate.

In the early ages of the church the diaconate existed as an ecclesiastical office to which women as well as men were eligible, and in the fourth century, when it especially flourished, many excellent women came into prominence through their work as deaconesses. One of them was the immortal Olympias, nobly born and possessed of great wealth, who after her conversion to Christianity became the loyal friend and supporter of St. John Chrysostom, and on his account suffered persecution. St. John, in one of his letters, speaks of the "coarseness" of her attire, "surpassing that of the very beggars."

The garb of the full-fledged deaconess today is unobtrusive, rational, and serviceable. Over the simple black or blue dress a comfortable cloak is worn on the street in the winter time. On the hair, but not covering it, a cap is generally worn in the house, made of folds of gauzy white. The distinctive garb of the deaconess explains her errand. As she is in the world and must to some extent share in its social functions this garb solves the difficulty of deciding how far to go in the way of fashion and at the same time to remain within the simplicity that is appropriate to her office. She preserves the traditions of the past more faithfully in her celibacy. She is not bound to this by vow, she makes no solemn promises, but should she undertake matrimony it is understood that she will relinquish her deaconship, just as she would resign should any other cause estrange her from her work.

The only experimental feature of this reconstruction of the ancient institution of deaconesses lay in adapting the policy of the fourth century to the problems of the twentieth. The sixteen centuries which stretch between have not lessened the demand for the work that the deaconess is to do. From the far west and the far east comes [illegible] one for the Philippines, one for a local parish. One field alone of the deaconess's activity, destined to become its largest local center—the missionary and settlement work of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine is expanding so rapidly in the plan of the cathedral policy that years before the great pile on Morningside Heights is complete it would seem that a force of deaconesses equivalent to the class that graduates yearly from St. Faith's must be pressed into service properly to exploit it.



THE ORATORY IN THE DEACONESSES' HOME.
A Quiet Place of Worship in an Old-time New York House.

BOOSTING COLORADO.

"I do not believe there is a state in the union growing faster than Colorado, with all due deference to Arkansas," said M. M. Davis, of Denver, a former Arkansan, who is here on a short visit.

"Primarily, the progressive spirit of the people of Colorado is the cause of the upward strides. We couldn't expand, of course, if we didn't have the climate, the law and order and the business to hold the newcomers. But of what use, all these essentials, if we hid our light under a bushel and went to sleep?

"Something had to be done in Colorado in those dark days of 1893 and the few years that followed, in order to recover from the depreciation of silver. Colorado, you know, was a silver state. The depression due to the legislative murder of silver was therefore keenly felt in that land of white metal production. But Colorado people did not throw up their hands and go in search of greener fields and pastures new. They weathered the storm of adversity and emerged stronger than ever in their faith. They looked forward to greater days for Colorado. These confident citizens went to work, and the result of their diligence can be seen today in the magnificent development. The production of gold is yearly increasing, the beet sugar industry is expanding, irrigation is adding wonderfully to the state's profitable productiveness in the farming fields, and Colorado is today a land of plenty, despite her trials and tribulations in the way of labor troubles and mean politics.

"Then, too, Colorado, the land of practically perennial sunshine, is attracting thousands of visitors annually—people who are looking for health as well as recreation. Our cities like Denver, Colorado Springs, Idaho Springs, Durango, Pueblo and others appreciate the value of the good will and good opinions of the people living in other states. This appreciation acts as a stimulus to civic improvement and to hospitality, in consequence of which Coloradoans make it a business to maintain clean and attractive cities and cordially welcome visitors."—Little Rock (Ark.) Gazette.

IN THE ABSENCE OF RULES

By Henry Wallace Phillips

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WE HAD a pig when we was down on the Little Chantay Sioux. The Doctor begged him off a rancher, to eat up the scraps around camp. A neat person was the Doctor, and a durned good cook.

We called him the Doctor because he wore specs—that's as good a claim as many has to the title. His idea was that when the pig got fat he would sell him for lots of money, but long before Foxey Bill (which was piggy's name) had reached the market stage money couldn't buy him. He was a great pig. My notion of hogs previous to my acquaintance with him was that they were dirty, stupid critters, without any respectable feelings. Perhaps it's because animals get man-like when you associate with 'em a great deal, or perhaps Foxey Bill was an unusual proposition; but, anyhow, he was the funniest, smartest brute I ever see, and we thought a sight of him.

Clean was no name for his personal appearance. Every Sunday the Doctor took a scrub brush and piggy down to the creek and combined 'em with the kind assistance of a cake of soap. Then Foxey just shone white as ivory, and he'd trot around in front of us gruntin' and attract our attention till everybody said: "What a beautiful, clean pig—ain't he just right?" Then he'd grunt his thanks to the company and retire behind the shack for a nap. We used to fair kill ourselves laughing at that darned pig. He had the most wheedlin' squeal, so soft and pleadin', and he'd look up at you with them skim-milk eyes of his so pitiful when he wanted a chunk of sugar, that you couldn't refuse him.

And knowing! Honest, he knew more'n some men. One day old Wind River was tellin' some things (that might have happened to him) in his usual way, bein' most careful to get the dates and all dead right, you know—"now, was his name Pete, after all? Comes to my mind it was Willyam—Willyam Perkins. Well—But anyhow, him and me, we saw that Injun," and so forth. This was a Sunday, and the gang of us sittin' in a circle, fixing leathers and one thing and another and mixtatin' history faster than a horse could trot, with Foxey Bill in the middle, cocking his head from one speaker to another, takin' it all in.

At last Wind River wound up the most startlin' and unlikely collection of facts he'd favored us with for some time. Up gets Foxey with a shriek and gallops around the house. Any man with the rudiments of intelligence would know he was hollerin' "Well, that's just too much for me! ta-ra-rum!"

Wind River looked scart. "Say!" says he. "Say! That hawg knows I'm er-lyin' jes' 's well's I do!" After that old Windy used to talk to the pig as though they'd been raised together.

Foxy Bill made one miscalculation. He thought he was a small pet, like a

"Swoosh!" Goes the Ram Into the Water.

cat. This didn't jibe with the 300 pounds of meat he toted. And, like a cat, one of his principal amusements was to have his back scratched. If you don't pay attention to him when he squealed so pretty for you to please curry him with a board, he'd hump up his back like a cat and rub against your legs. You instantly hauled on your scalp-lock and waved the aforesaid legs in the air. Of course, when the other fellers saw this comin', they didn't feel it restin' on their conscience to call your attention to it—in fact we sometimes busied one another talkin' to give Foxey a fair field. So Foxey had things his own way around the diggin's for some time.

Then comes bow-legged Hastings, our boss, with a ram tied hard and fast in the bottom of the wagon. He explains to us that the ram is valuable, but that he's butted merry Halifax out of everything down to home, and he don't want to shut him up, so will we please take care of him? And we said no—Wanitcee heap [illegible] guessed not—never.

Then Hastings got mad and talked to us, flyin' his hands. Such a disobligin', stubborn, sour outfit he never saw, he said. What was the use of his bein' boss, when we just laid awake nights thinkin' up disagreeable things to do to him? Was there ever a time that he'd asked us to do this or that, that every man in reach didn't rear up and jump down his throat? He said he'd rather be a nigger rooster on a condemned government steamboat than bear the title of boss of such a rag-chewin' hide-bound set of mules: 'kick, kick—nothin' but [illegible] wasn't worth livin'.

So then he went behind the shack and pouted. Well, we liked [illegible] this made us feel bad [illegible] he worked us.

The Doctor [illegible] in his happiest [illegible] it around in a cheerful [illegible] Didn't want food. [illegible] So then we all went [illegible] and agreed to keep [illegible] Hastings recovered, and [illegible] cussed sheep on our [illegible] all over us.

Well, it was like the [illegible] happy home. As for Foxey, he just took one look at the [illegible] uncurlin' his little tail [illegible] says he, and blinked [illegible] walkin' away from [illegible] times when I'd like to [illegible] the English of [illegible] thoroughly acquaint [illegible] how little I thought of him [illegible] got the gift of speech [illegible] ful call-down—but the [illegible] care. If there was such a thing as a foolish Sheepy that's [illegible] would remind me of.

But the rest of us [illegible] practical and applied trouble [illegible] various branches. There's one night the Doctor starts for the cabin with a mess of flapjacks in his hands [illegible] comes up and pushes [illegible] pocket so that the Doctor [illegible] into the drink with a stack of [illegible] checks hoverin' all around [illegible].

Then Wind River [illegible] tooth and rocks on [illegible] lerin' and laughin' [illegible] rises up and smites him [illegible] and thigh so he flew after the Doctor like a gray-whiskered skyrocket with a ha-ha! cut in two in the middle. "Woosh!" says old Windy as he comes up. "Hi, there, cooky! I'll beat you ashore!" He was a handy witted old Orahanna, that Windy, and you didn't put the kibosh on him easy. So it went with all of us. That ram came out of nowhere-at-all another night and patted me on the stummick, so I pretty near fainted. I tried to twist his cussed head off his shoulders, but he'd knocked the wind out of me so it was like fightin' an army in a nightmare. I was glad when the boys come out and pried me loose. Oh, oh! How we hated that woolly, bleatin' fool of a sheep!

"Well," says Windy, "I'm layin' fur th' day he snaggles himself up with Foxey Bill. You're goin' to see a nice quiet sheep after that happens."

The rest of us had lots of faith in Billy, but we couldn't see where he stood a show to win.

"Shucks!" says Steve. "The sheep'll knock the bacon out of him. The Lord knows I don't want to see it, but that's what's got to happen. Poor Bill ain't onto his style of fightin' at all. You know how pigs make war—standin' side by side, tryin' to hook each other in the flank, gruntin' and circlin' around with little quick steps—how's that goin' to apply to this son-of-a-gun that bile you a welt like a domestic cannon and then phases himself off to the skyline for another try?"

"Well," cut in the Doctor, "I ain't a-sayin' how—but Bill does him, all the same, bet your life!"

"You talk feeble minded," says Steve. "Nobody'd more like to believe you than me, but the points ain't on the cards. It'll be just like that Braddock campaign agin the Injuns. There goes the Britishers (that's Bill) amblin' gaily through the woods, dressed up in red and marchin' arm to arm, for fear some careless Injun would miss 'em, and there's the Injuns (that's that durned ram) off in the woods jumpin' up and down with pleasure and surprise. 'Oh, Jimmy!' hollers the Injun to his little boy. 'Run get grandpa, Towser, mama, and the baby—everybody's goin' to pick one of these and take it home—no Injun so poor but what he's entitled to at least one Englishman.'"

"That's all right," says Windy. "But where's your Injun now?"

"Well," says Steve, flabbergasted, "that's kind of true, too; he has vanished some."

"I bet you money," says the Doctor, "that Bill does him."

"I hate to rob the poor in mind," says Steve. "And yet I'd like to lose that bet—make it a month's wages?"

"I'm for standin' by my friends," says the Doctor. "I'll bet you up to the first of January."

[illegible] "You know where you can borrow chewin' anyhow. Any other gentleman want part of this?"

Steve had never been [illegible] his pocket [illegible] of us stood [illegible] January first of Foxey Bill [illegible] Well, [illegible] waitin' for the combat to come off [illegible] couldn't stand [illegible] the sheep was off somewheres. And, of course, it was strictly against the rules [illegible] or help either [illegible] to any way [illegible].

I was two [illegible] one day [illegible] I heard "Kebang, kebang, kebang-bang-bang-bang!" The Doctor [illegible] off at the guns in the [illegible] I hollered to Steve [illegible] to Windy, and then we flew for home, leavin' the calves to their own responsibilities for a while.

The other boys was on hand when [illegible] experiment, and yellin' to us for the love of Moses to shake a leg before it was too late.

Poor Billy was pickin' himself up after [illegible] the durned sheep was prancin' away wigglin' his tail like little boys does their fingers with a thumb to the nose.

The Doctor explained to us whilst we was waitin' for the next jar. "There's Billy," says he, "eatin' his meal out of his half-a-barrel as quiet and decent a citizen as you'll find anywheres. That's his grub and he don't like grass. Well, what must that quarrelsome hunk of horns and mutton do but try to shove him away from there. Mind you, that ram does like grass, and he's got several hundred thousand square miles of it to lunch on—but, no, sir! What he must have is a hunk of bread out of Billy's barrel. Now, Billy's no hog—he lets him have the piece of bread—then the ram wants the hull barrel, hoops, staves and all. That's too hootin' goldarn many for anybody to stand, by 99 per cent, so Bill slams him one. The ram walks off and fetches him a swat like hittin' a side of beef with a fourteen-foot board. Poor old Bill rolls three yards. Then he takes after the brute, but the ram runs away as usual. Billy thinks the fight is over and goes on with his eatin'. You're just in time to see the end of the second round. Bill's goin' to lick him, but cuss me if I see how. He can't get at that bleatin', skippin' mess of wickedness. He don't understand it at all. If the sheep would give him one fair back, he'd show him! Look! Oh, Lordy! There he goes again! Damn that sheep!"

It was an awful sight for Billy's friends to witness. I'll never tell you how many times he went rollin' down the hill, only to come back as game and useless as a rooster fightin' his reflection in a lookin' glass. He'd chase after the sheep, gruntin' fierce, but pshaw! the critter'd simply trot right away from him, wigglin' that insultin' tail in his face. Old Billy's tail was coiled as tight as a watch-spring with rage.

"He'll do him," says the Doctor. "He sure will! Now you wait."

"I am waitin'," says Steve, at the end of the twentieth round. "Waitin' an' waitin'. The only way that I see Billy makin' it is for the sheep to break his neck buttin' him. You hand me that rifle. I'll now bet the crowd there's a dead sheep here in five seconds by the watch. I can't stand this."

But we wouldn't let him cut in. Fair play is fair play.

"Boys," says Wind River, soft, "Bill has laid his ropes—I see it in his eye!"

"G'wan!" says Steve. "You see it in you own eye!"

"Well, you watch," says Windy. "Bill and me has been pretty well acquainted ever since that day he called me a liar—look at him now!"

Sure enough, Bill was nosin' his barrel away from the house. I couldn't see the point exactly, but took it on faith.

He was knocked galley-west and crooked three times before he had moved the thing a rod, but whatever he had in his mind, he calmly went on with it as soon as he got up.

"Oh, thunder!" says the Doctor. "See him now! Billy, you're an old fool! You'll get butted plumb into the crik next pass!" For Bill had pushed the barrel to within five foot of the edge of the creek. And when he heard the Doctor talk, I'll take my oath that pig looked up and smiled.

"He's got him now!" says Wind River. "He's got him now, for all my next year's salary! I see it in his face!"

And Windy was so dead sure he impressed the rest of us. So there's silence whilst old Foxey Bill is chewin' away in the barrel, and the ram is comin' over the grass t-r-rmt, t-r-rmt—as hard as he can paste her, head down and eyes shut. Bill, he doesn't see anything either, until there ain't more'n three foot of air between 'em, and then he jumps aside.

"Swoosh!" goes the ram into the water, and Billy straightens out his little curly tail and waves it in the air like a flag. And holler! I wish you could have heard that pig. Nothin' could have been more human. "I've got the deady-deady on you, you hook-nosed, slab-sided, second cousin of a government mule!" says he. "Oh! I've got you where I want you and the way I want you, and it's up to you to convert yourself into cash at the earliest opportunity, for you won't be worth much in the market when I'm tired of my fun!" This he says as he [illegible] to the other [illegible] his mild blue eye on fire. I tell you it's dangerous to rouse up a fat person with a mild blue eye.

A sheep don't swim much better than a mowin' machine, and this feller got desperate—he was for the shore, no matter what broke. And Bill ripped the wool out of him for fair as he tried to scramble up.

"Our fight, Steve," says the Doctor. "I knew he'd do him all the time! You throw up the sponge and we'll yank the critter out!"

"Let him drown!" says Steve. "I don't like him, hide nor hair—and besides, think what he's cost me."

But that wouldn't do. Hastings would have looked [illegible] couldn't get along in the same territory with him. So [illegible] Done [illegible] the cover [illegible] We [illegible] our fingers at him and [illegible] around him sayin' "Aah-hah! You will, will you? [illegible] you'd been good!" He hadn't a word to say. And that good old Billy, he comes up and rubs Wind River's legs out from under him just as natural as ever, not set up or swell-headed a bit, like [illegible] gentleman he [illegible]. The ram [illegible]

The Tea Drinkers of the World

[illegible]
Tea Drinking by New York's Ignorant Poor Saves Grocers' Bills and Makes Work for the Hospital Doctors.

NEW YORK, Jan. [illegible]—If there is one thing the whole world loves more than a lover, apparently this is tea, for the world drinks [illegible] five hundred million pounds of tea this year. Chinese mandarin and Chinese coolie, Indian rajah, Russian prince, English duke and American millionaire, Indian street juggler [illegible] New York East Side—With them all the cup of tea is a [illegible] indulgence.

Recently this habit has called forth columns of protest against its menace to the public health and evidence of experts in defense of the cup that cheers but not inebriates. With all the discussion, the tea drinking has gone steadily on, though America is far from the head of the list in this respect. Of the world's total consumption, the Chinese drink two billion pounds, leaving five hundred million pounds for the rest of the world. Great Britain uses two hundred and fifty million, or as much as all the other countries outside of China put together, and eighty-seven per cent of Great Britain's supply comes from her own possessions, Ceylon and India. The individual Englishman drinks as much tea as the Chinaman, for in both countries it is liked so well that enough is consumed to amount to about six pounds a year for every man, woman and child.

Just how the Chinaman gets away with the eighteen hundred cups that his six pounds should give him no one knows, for in spite of Boxer wars and missionaries the real life of the Celestial kingdom is still hidden from the occidental, but in England the tea drinking is done by keeping steadily at it from dawn to bedtime. The Englishman who can afford it has tea served to him before he is out of bed, and the poorest and hardest worked clerk would bitterly resent the loss of his afternoon cup. The more excitable American, who contents himself with one pound a year, is forced to attribute the endurance of his transatlantic cousin's nerves to the "climate," which at a pinch can be made to cover a multitude of weaknesses.

But Englishmen and Chinamen alike are outclassed by the Australian bushwhacker with his annual ration of seven and a half pounds. This is not so surprising, for the bushwhacker carries his provender with him, and every out-of-door-expert knows what an ever-present help a cup of tea is. Experienced mountaineers on long climbs in the Alps prefer cold tea to any other beverage and the woods are literally full of it during the camping season. Only in France, the land of coffee and absinthe and always antagonistic to its "ancient enemy," perfidious Albion, is tea comparatively unpopular, for the French use only a twentieth of a pound apiece.

While the United States, as a whole, occupies no exalted place in the list of tea-consuming countries, the tenement house dwellers of the East Side are second to none in the devotion to the herb. Here the pot of tea spends the day boiling on the top of the kitchen stove, and tea-drinking accounts for much of the illness to be found in the district—not because tea is necessarily injurious, but because it is badly made and used to take the place of nourishing food.

As a nation, Americans are accused of bad tea-making, but, at least, they are not so from lack of advice. According to the recommendations of no less an expert than the president of the National Tea Growers association, tea-making is an exact science from the rules of which no deviation is possible without disastrous results. The water, always to be drawn fresh from the faucet, should be allowed to boil furiously, but not so long [illegible]. After being poured on the leaves, the boiling water must be allowed to remain for not less than seven minutes or more than ten; after which it should be poured off into another heated vessel. One teaspoonful of tea is sufficient for one cup.

There are scientific reasons for these stipulations, the neglect of any one of which means the ruin of the whole product. If the tea "draws" for less than seven minutes, the thein fails to appear, and thein is the whole raison d'etre for tea—its tonic, the latent good that many a tea-drinker gets nothing of. If the tea draws more than ten minutes, out comes the evil that is in it, the deadly tannin, responsible for so much neurasthenia and digestive derangements.

With the teapot simmering all day long, the noxious tannin has abundant opportunity to make its appearance. One of the first effects is not altogether displeasing to the average inhabitant of a city tenement, for it kills the appetite. [illegible] Tea, then, with a slice or two of bread becomes in very many cases the staple of diet. Deliberately [illegible] the poor take to tea, because they have learned its comforting influence upon the appetite, and aside from this its satisfying properties.

Remarkably interesting are the physical effects of such a diet. Sore eyes, the average layman would not, in all probability, think of attributing to tea, but the connection between the two is very apparent to workers in city [illegible] of the patients who find their way to the eye clinics of the New York Post-Graduate Medical school, which is situated in the heart of a large tenement district, would have had no trouble at all had their [illegible] been properly nourished. As it is, a tiny cinder or a speck of dust breaks through the enfeebled tissues and the complications that follow call for the skill of the best surgeons in the city. Of nervous ailments easily traceable to diet of stimulant instead of nourishment, there are even a greater number of cases.

The poor do not come to the hospital, however, until they have something more definite to complain of than the general effects of malnutrition, and when they do arrive the immediate occasion of their presence may be any one of the hundred things so pressing in its demand for prompt attention as to overshadow the original cause. One of the men whose work gives him the most direct view of the havoc wrought by the misuse of tea is the district physician of the Post-Graduate Medical school, whose daily rounds take him into one tenement after another. One woman he found, the other day, in a condition of ultra-nervousness, a habitual tea-drinker, living upon it almost to the exclusion of everything else. She was thin and sallow and likely to collapse at any unusual occurrence. When the doctor remonstrated and ordered a change of diet, the woman said: "Ah, but with tea, you know, doctor, the bills go down for everything else. We poor folks can't be getting all the delicacies in the market, and when I have tea I don't want anything else."

In another family, the dinner table was found graced with an enormous tea-pot holding pretty nearly a gallon. Tea? Sure, the grandmother drank it all the day long, though to be sure she liked hers with a "drop" in it. The oldest boy in the family, a young mechanic, drank four and five cupfuls at a meal—at every meal. Altogether, the family used two pounds of tea a week at 35 cents a pound.

A young mother in another tenement drank six pint bowls of tea every day and ate nothing. Her tea, she proudly asserted, was paid for at seventy cents a pound and in consequence of its price—to her immoderately extravagant—she did not see how it could hurt anybody. The fact came out, though, that the tea after "hot water" was poured over it, frequently stood on the stove where it boiled if it would, until "me man" had come home.

Mrs. McCarty upstairs got tea for twenty-five cents a pound, "and sure it wasn't fit to give me pig, if he was dyin' av thirst." Twenty-five cent tea is sold in many a grocery on the East Side. It looks like a combination of the coarsest China green tea, with many bits of twigs, and the cheapest grade of India tea, which notoriously contains the greatest amount of possible tannin. It smells like a mixture of hay and tobacco and its taste is bitter as gall, even though made according to the strict letter of the rules, quoted above. When it has simmered all day on the stove in the eternal pot, its [illegible] aged.

In its attractive cheapness is its danger. Out of a pound of tea three hundred cupfuls may be distilled, unless unusual strength is demanded. Twenty-five cent tea, then, furnishes to its devotees, twelve cups for a cent. Upon such terms the answer is more obvious to the question of how the other half lives. For the cheaper the tea, the better it destroys the poor man's burden, which is appetite, with its everlasting open maw to be filled.

Against these conditions the medical profession is waging a long fight. Nowhere is the fact that poor food is the root of most physical evils brought more keenly home to the student than in New York, for nowhere are its results more varied or more numerous. Tuberculosis, the greatest of all the tenement scourges, is being fought at the Post-Graduate by scientific feeding and all over the city physicians and missionaries are striving to spread the gospel of sane diet.

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THE LATEST FASHIONS

DAME FASHION AND THE MOTOR CAR

A LEATHER SURTOUT WITH HOOD

ILLUSTRATING THE COMFORT OF FURS

LEATHER IN THE TAILOR'S HANDS

Smart and Clever Devices That Make Motoring Both Possible and Comfortable in Winter Weather—Furry Comfort and Comforts Leather in the Tailor's Hands Huge Capes the Latest Fad — Protection for Head and Face All-Enveloping Veils Muffs that Reach the Elbows Fur-Lined Carriage Boots in Velveteen and Corduroy — The Newest in Motor Car Rugs.

There is an air of essential smartness to the latest toggery for auto wear, and perhaps the greatest charm of it is that the ... are gotten up just about as picturesquely as are the women.

... huge fur coats, and the smart fur capes of so many makes and varieties ... it were a vain task to even attempt to ..., are vastly becoming to the average specimen of mankind, while those for his sister or ... other ... sister are even more becoming still.

The French women, who were really the pioneers in motor cars and in motor fashions as well, long ago decided that there is simply nothing that can compare or compete with the leather garment, and this both from the point of style as well as that of comfort. For one thing it is ... almost as cloth, and it is absolutely wind proof, the sine qua non where motoring garments are concerned.

While abroad the wind shield of glass permanently fixed in the front of the machine is ... upon as an absolute essential—quite an indispensable part of the machine, in fact. Over here its use is not by any means so universal. For one thing, it is claimed that in case of accident the flying glass is capable of doing much damage, and that its presence is a constant menace on this account. However, it would seem that, except for racing purposes, just some such shield were at least advisable, for it ... add much both to the comforts and the pleasures of winter motoring.

The tailor has been turning his attention to the possibilities of smart motor ..., and there are some gowns altogether in leather that exhibit the ... of the tailor's art to a delightful extent. One such example is in a soft brown leather, with a coat closely fitted and following those charmingly becoming lines that characterized the Louis Quatorze ... The skirt is cleverly built in sections, each section taking the form of a circular flounce, and that soft mottled brown calfskin that is known as yetta is delightfully employed for a closely fitted ... collar and cuff for the coat, and for bandings to conceal the joining seams on the skirt. Anything at once simpler, more ... and altogether suited to its purpose could hardly be imagined.

The question of headgear is perhaps the most important one where auto toggery is considered. To find that something which will be suited both to the place and the wearer, and be eminently becoming as well, ... to be an almost ... task. At the start it was the men who made the ... of the motor outfit who undertook to provide the ..., and the result was that the yachting cap in some form or another was the almost universal wear. Few women there are to whom this is at all becoming, and so its day was quickly past. The milliners, however, have taken the matter up, and the results are charming in the extreme.

For winter wear there are all sorts of hoods, and difficult, indeed, it is to choose ... among them. The temptation will be to have quite a repertoire of them, for ... is so ... are bewitching and so ... than the other that ... to leave it in the milliner's showcase for ... more fortunate purchaser.

A ... IN CARACUL WITH COLLAR & CUFF OF NATURAL FUR

The latest fad at the expensive furrier's is a huge cape, to be thrown on over the ordinary street or calling costume when one makes use of the motor car. There are some in sealskin—by the way, this fur is having a tremendous revival and is more expensive than ever—that measure at least six yards at the edge, and are intended to come well below the knee in wear. For a petite woman any one of the latest shapes in them would surely be of ankle length. There are others in chinchilla, in sables that owe their origin to the Hudson Bay region rather than to the wilds of Siberia, in mink, and even in gray squirrel.

There are delightfully quaint and curious looking hoods attached to those same capes that make not the least part of their charm. Sometimes they are of the pointed variety, but more often they are of the rounded Capuchin order, lined with delicately tinted satin, and with box ruches or quillings of velvet ribbon to match at the edge.

For wear with short coats in fur that have those ridiculous-looking half sleeves, a feature of fashion that really deserves condemnation rather than commendation, there are muffs that are shaped for all the world like a crooked stovepipe, and intended to atone for the deficiency of arm covering that the sleeve ... Of course, where the fur coat has a sensible full-length sleeve, with perhaps a strap to hold it in tight to the wrist, such a muff as this is superfluous, and the ordinary pouch, flat, sac ... and satchel muffs are then carried.

And in line with the furry luxuries that all of the smart houses devoted to motor wear display there are large boots of velveteen and corduroy, lined with fur and fastened with either satin or velvet ribbons. They are in many respects like the carriage boots that the dainty debutante draws on over her slippered feet when en route for dance or party, but the motor boot is intended to accompany the ... shiny black leather shoe that is ... for ...

A BEWITCHING BEARSKIN HOOD

SMARTLY COMFORTABLE LEATHER COAT

Description of Illustrations.

A ... Comfortable Leather Coat.

That leather is far and away the most suitable for motor wear the French motorists long ago decided, and they were the pioneers in this field. Being at once wind and weather proof—and windproof is a quality that is most essential to motor wear—the lining is usually selected with a special view to warmth and comfort. There are some with wadded linings and some with flannel linings. The one illustrated has a padded silk lining throughout that adds much to its comfort.

Paletot in Dyed Caracul, Collar and Cuff Natural ...

The vogue of caracul for all sorts of purposes is on the increase, and for motor garments it is at once both smart and comfortable. The one pictured shows quite a novelty as to shape. The fur is dyed to a soft smoky-brown, while the collar and cuff are in the natural creamy shade of the undyed fur, this making for a very pretty and becoming contrast. The coat is cut with an increasing fulness from shoulder to hem, the sleeves are inserted at a novel angle and the entire garment is lined luxuriously throughout with a delicately tinted brocade.

Bewitching Bearskin Hood.

These soft, furry plushes are in the highest favor for millinery purposes, and the dainty little hood pictured is surely enough to catch the fancy of even those who never enter a motor car. It is in a creamy shade of white that closely resembles the natural caracul, and is daintily lined with a quilted pink satin. The shape is such that it may be drawn on over the coiffure—the hair set ... usual accompaniment—without ... dishevelling a single hair.

Leather in the Tailor's Hands.

An entire tailor-made costume in leather is the choice of many an experienced motorist, and it must be confessed that there is a certain charm to this unusual material when cleverly handled. The one illustrated is in a soft shade of brown leather, with vest and bandings of yetta, as the calfskin in the natural hair and colorings is known. The coat follows the fitted mode, the vest adding much to the fashionable appearance. The skirt is of medium width, cleverly cut, so that it fits closely over the hips, and flares prettily below the knee. The bandings of fur emphasize the circular sections or flounces that characterize this particular cut. The skirt is sensibly planned to escape the ground all around.

The Comfort of Furs.

The charm of Persians, as the Persian lamb cloth is termed by the trade, is well depicted in this ... The coat is of full length, with natural lynx collar and cuffs, which are well to set off the charm of the material of the coat. Smart braid frogs make the front fastening, and one is applied flat upon each cuff. The coat is of the long and loose cut that is so modish for all purposes at present, and is of the character that is as suitable for street as for motor wear during cold weather. Convenient pockets are inserted in the side seams, and both collar and cuff are so planned that they may be turned up around the face and down over the hands, respectively.

Leather ... Hats ...

That the all-over, or surtout as the French designate these all-enveloping garments which cover one practically from head to heels, is one of the best selections for general motor use is a point of fashion that the ... herself of. The hood is quite a ... feature of all the ..., and in that illustrated it is shown of such design as to be drawn on over the small hat that is considered the only correct thing for this sport. The coat itself is of ... design, the fulness cleverly manipulated by means of ... applied with fancy stitching. The sleeve has a strap at the cuff which enables the wearer to clasp it closely at the wrist, and the collar is similarly fitted to be drawn up close around the throat.

For hats and toques ... generally shown in sable, chinchilla or ermine, these three furs being especially fashionable for such use, although mink is also seen. Black caracul and Persian lamb is very attractive for older women.

The rather small hat shapes are generally smarter looking for the fur-trimmed hat or toque, the toque effect usually being given by the use of a band of the fur draped about the brim, the trimming consisting of velvet flowers or plumes.

White felt hats trimmed with sable tails are very smart, and among the large hats the velvet or lace-trimmed shapes with the crown of fur are ...

The Vogue of the Jacket.

The Fancy Jacket Succeeds the Separate Waist to Some Extent Bridge Coats Make a Perfect Furore Little Cotillion Jackets The Dinner Coat and the Tea Jacket Represent Two Extremes

The little jacket that is called by so many fanciful names is making quite a furore for itself, and in many respects ousting the separate waist from its long reign of supremacy.

First it was the dinner coat that introduced the fad. This page gave quite some space to the fad in its first days, at the time when English women were adopting it, and long before the smart little fad reached these shores.

Velvet is quite the thing for these coats, and the daintier and more delicate the shade, the better the choice—provided, of course, that the tint chosen be the most becoming one to the wearer.

Those elaborately pretty modes of the various Louis periods, the Louis Quatorze, Quinze and Seize, are what the best makers are following. Occasionally one sees a coat of the Directoire design, an exact reproduction of the coat that was worn by the man of that time; one that has come down to the present day as the official costume of "the Immortals," as the members of the French Academy are known.

The delightful part of the charm of those little coats is that they are correctly worn with a skirt that is not expected to display even the remotest connection with the waist. Skirts of black and dark colored velvets, moire, both of the antique and faconne waterings, lace, either black or white or ecru, and even some startling brocades, any and all of those are in the highest standing for such purposes.

Broadly speaking, those coats are well fitted to the figure. The fronts are rolled back in revers to display a handsome vest, usually either in hand-painted or embroidered chiffon, lace or some of those exquisite masses of needlework that are so much sought after at the present time. The sleeves are, of course, elbow length—that almost goes without saying at all, when any garment for formal wear is under consideration.

Below the waistline the coat may be of any length that the wearer ..., or what will best suit her style. The extremely slender girl leans to a succession of little rippling basques, while her plumper sister beams upon the well and closely fitted lines that best accord, after all, with this design.

Dinner gowns are now being made with the coat for the upper part, and a charming one that owes its inspiration to Paris is in a changeable velvet; they are the very latest nuance in this fascinatingly fashionable fabric of a porcelain blue and yellow. This is fashioned over a skirt of porcelain blue chiffon, backed with pale yellow mousseline de soie, and the foundation slip is of white satin liberty, well ... with ... above the hem. The coat follows that conspicuously short-waisted Directoire model, the broad, squat revers covered with a yellowish lace that was, doubtless ... with the premier introduction of the mode, and the long tails, characteristic of the style, hung clear to the hem of the skirt, lined with a changeable blue and gold satin ...

Bias bands of the velvet border the skirt from knee to hem, each band following a slightly wavy line, and ... with that quaint little ... that is, another revival from the days that are past and a century gone.

The vogue of bridge whist has brought forth the little bridge jacket. In many respects this follows the fitted lines already referred to. There is usually an open neck, and oftentimes even a slight decolletage to these, and the sleeves are conspicuously short. Only in ... cases do they even cover the elbow point, and it is quite the thing to have them stop short of even this length.

The so-called cotillon jacket is displayed in real laces of all kinds and characters. There are charming ... on the finest of Irish crochet, the real thing that at its best is ... as ..., and a long way removed from the work of Italian and Syrian peasants that, while it does of a truth employ the crochet needle, and the same thread is so stiff and coarse and altogether unattractive that one wonders why the thing finds any sale at all. One who has known the real Irish crochet on its native ... will ..., scarcely even a passing glance, much less any interest, to the imitations that ... on this side of the Atlantic.

However, to return to those bewitching cotillon jackets. They are in real ... upon ... de vile, and intended to be worn with the Empire gowns that are fast coming into fashionable favor. Some of them are strongly reminiscent of the bolero; others are on the eton order, and there are even others that come with a shaped basquine below the waistline and set flat on the hips. Only the filmy mousseline de soie is expected to line them, and the tint of the gown is supposed to show prettily through the meshes of the lace.

The tea jacket is, perhaps, the only one that partakes in even the slightest degree of a negligee ..., and there are all sorts of charming devices shown in this. Brocades, brilliantly flowered ..., sheer mousselines and chiffon taffetas are favored, and the coat is supposed to set loosely.

The glover is reaping a harvest with all of those short sleeves, and there are some exquisite examples in gloves of soft suede, with ... ribbons set in bracelet style along the arm. Others are embroidered, and the serviceable glace glove even is supposed to show some ... of decoration when worn with any or all of those dainty little jackets.

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Mercy, The Little Heroine.

BY HELENA DAVIS.

Mercy was the little 10-year-old niece of Hilda, the nursemaid who cared for the Holmes children. With her invalid mother, who was a widow, she lived in a tumble-down house that stood in an isolated corner of the Holmes estate, a shack of a habitation that Mr. Holmes, a rich landowner, had placed at the use of his children's nurse, where she might install her sister and little niece, and where she might visit them in the evening after her charges had been put snugly to bed.

As the three—Hilda, Mercy and Mercy's mother—were obliged to live on the scant earnings that Hilda's position brought her, there was never a cent left over at the end of the month with which to buy small luxuries or anything not absolutely needed to sustain life. Thus it had been that on Christmas morning Mercy awoke, to find her poor stocking almost as empty as when she had hung it beside the chimney, the night before. Only a stick of candy and an apple were in it—the only Yuletide gifts that Santa brought to lighten and make glad the heart of little Mercy.

But in the great house on the hill there had been—and yet was a beautiful Christmas tree hung full of glittering baubles and toys. And Mercy had enjoyed listening to her Aunt Hilda's description of the holiday festivities going forward in the mansion. The New Year had filled the great house with guests from the city, and the gay house party would continue for another week.

One morning, just as Mercy and her mother were eating their simple breakfast, Hilda ran in on her way to town, whither she was bound on an errand for her mistress. "Oh, my!" she exclaimed, "there are great doings to be held at the mansion tonight. And, dearie"—turning to Mercy—"if you want to get a peep into the big place, just you come slipping up by the back path at half past nine, and I'll be on the back porch to meet you and take you where you can look into the ballroom. They are giving a fancy-dress ball, and the costumes are to be wonderful—real kings and queens and fairies, you know. And after you've seen into the ballroom I'll take you up the back stairs and give you a sight of the children's Christmas tree that still stands in the big nursery—all full of its pretties and goodies. But it's to be stripped tomorrow and carted out, so if you don't get a peep of it tonight you'll not have another chance."

"Oh, that will be lovely!" exclaimed little Mercy, all eagerness. "But won't the Holmes children be in the nursery when I come up?"

"No; they are to be allowed to sit in the ballroom till after the grand march. That will take place at half past ten. The children will be sent to bed at 10," explained Hilda. "After you have seen the sights you may sit in the servants' hall till I put the little ones to bed, then I will fetch you home. You won't be afraid to come up by yourself, will you?"

"Oh, no," laughed Mercy. "There is nothing to make me afraid, Aunt Hilda. Besides, the grounds are walled in and the park is safe."

"And God watches over my good little daughter by night, as well as by day," said Mercy's mother. Then the arrangements were completed for Mercy's visit to the big house that night, and Hilda took her leave.

To Mercy the day dragged very slowly. Indeed, for she was so anxious for the night to fall. Was she not to catch a glimpse of that great, sparkling world of which she had heard so much and had seen so little? Then why should she not be a bit impatient?

"And I'll see the beautiful Christmas tree, too," she confided to her rag dolly. "And I'll see the lovely rooms, the grand ladies and gentlemen and the pretty Holmes children, who Aunt Hilda says are so good and sweet—although they be very rich. Then, best of all, I'll get to hear the music played by the orchestra that Aunt Hilda says is coming from the city. Oh, it will be so, so nice! But—how much I wish mamma could see and hear it all!" Then the little girl sighed and inwardly made a wish: "Oh, if we—mamma and I—could live in the beautiful house and hear the music often, I should be so glad."

At last the night fell, to Mercy's delight, and the hands of the little wooden clock made their slow round to the figure 9. Then Mercy's mamma wrapped her little girl in her own big cloak, kissed her and let her start towards the big house on the hill, for it was a walk of about thirty minutes. The night was dark, the clouds were gathering over the sky, and Mercy's path lay through the park, whose tall and abundant trees shut out any light that might come from the moon and stars. But, unafraid, Mercy trudged on her way, stopping at a little ravine to catch her breath before climbing the steep hill at whose summit stood the great mansion whose windows sent out so many brilliant lights.

During this brief pause Mercy heard low, muffled voices from behind her, and something told her there was cause for fear. Quickly she stepped from the path and knelt behind a thick clump of lilac bushes. She had scarcely hidden in the black shadow when three men came creeping down the path she had just left and paused in the spot where she had stopped. Being only a few feet away from them, she could overhear distinctly every word they said.

"Now, pals, you stop here an' wait till I go up to the house and reconnoiter," spoke one in a ... voice. It caused Mercy to tremble—it was such a wicked voice. "I'll be back in a jiffy. You keep a keen lookout hereabouts, too."

"Sure, sure," answered the other two; then as the first speaker started up the hill they sat down on a flat rock near the footpath and began conversation. "Say," said one, "did you or Shorty plan this job?"

"The glory is all mine," answered the other man. "I heard about a big party that's to be given up there tonight, and I knowed there would be a lot of money and valuables in the rooms. While the dance is in full swing downstairs we'll just lift a back winder that opens off a porch at the back—a top porch I mean—and go in undisturbed and gather up the souvenirs. Oh, it'll be as easy as rolling off a log."

"But the pesky servants won't they be on the wing?" asked the first man.

"Never fear country servants; they will all be in the kitchen and pantry fixing the eatables; but, if any of 'em chances to be in the rooms it'll be only a nurse maid or two, and maybe a lady's maid sitting asleep by the fire. They'll be kept speechless by the muzzles of our toys in their faces, and we'll empty the trays of valuables into our bags. But, ten to one, the whole upstairs will be empty of people and we'll have clean away."

As Mercy overheard this conversation a chill of fear passed over her. Here were three ruffians about to burglarize the Holmes mansion, and by their words she knew they were armed to kill if crowded into a tight place. Mercy's first impulse was to creep softly from her hiding place, and reach her own home by a roundabout way, tell her mother of what had occurred and then act on her orders. But on second thought she knew that before she could carry out such a plan the housebreakers would have had time to accomplish their theft. So she quickly decided to creep from the ravine and go by another path to the mansion and tell her Aunt Hilda all about the coming thieves, for, of course, her aunty was that very minute waiting to meet her at the back porch. But just as she was on the point of creeping away the third burglar came back, and Mercy decided to listen to what he had to tell.

"Everything in the move," he said in a hoarse voice. "I peeped into the ballroom and about everyone is there. The music is starting up and now's our time. From all I could see the whole upstairs is at our disposal. Now, we must creep round the stables and get to the back porch, climb a post, and then everything is easy. Jim, you stay on the ground to watch and Tim and me'll gather up the spoils."

"All to the ...," But a noise of coming feet broke off the speaker's sentence. "Hist!" he whispered. "Somebody's coming! Into the shadow."

"Mercy! Mercy! are you coming?" cried a voice, which made Mercy's heart stand still. It was her aunt Hilda coming to meet her. But she kept as quiet as a mouse and held her breath. Her anxiety was for her aunt, whom she feared the ruffians would seize and harm if not kill. But down through the ravine Hilda tripped and up the hill on the opposite side, safe and sound. Then Mercy heaved a little sigh of relief. For three burglars came from their hiding and one of them said lightly, "One of the servants from the big house. Pretty close call for her—but she never knowed ... Now to the field of action."

Then the three housebreakers started, single file, up the hill toward the big house, peering cautiously round them as they went. Mercy also crept from her hiding and took a path which would round the hot houses and led by a circuitous route in the spreading ... lawn. As she ran softly through the snow she felt that perhaps she should have gone in the opposite direction and overtaken her aunt, whom she knew would ... all the way to their home; and she knew also how frightened ... dear mother would be when Hilda would enter and ask for their little Mercy. But her first duty was to save the people of the big house, those who were in present danger. Then she would have time enough to go home and explain the cause of her delay.

When the child, all out of breath and half numb from the cold, stepped upon the front veranda she paused just a moment to make some definite plan. What should she say? To whom should she go? Then with determination she put her finger against the bell and gave it a long peal. She had decided that time was too short to frame a speech; she would tell in her own way just what she had seen and overheard.

A ... butler ... opened the door ... and without waiting ... exclamation ... Mercy ...

"Where is Mr. ...

She had scarcely hidden in the black shadow when three men came creeping down the path.

Before the astonished butler could answer two gentlemen came leisurely from the drawing room into the hall. On beholding Mercy they stopped, and one of them turned and looked at the butler as though waiting for an explanation of the strange pale little girl's presence. "Beggin' your pardin, sir——" began the servant, bowing to the gentleman; but Mercy interrupted him. "Are you Mr. Holmes, sir?" she asked, turning to the gentleman and throwing the great cloak from her head and shoulders. Then, on being assured that she addressed the master of the mansion, Mercy told in rapid words of all that had happened in the ravine back of the house.

While she was giving the information her excited little voice attracted the attention of several guests who were loitering about the drawing room, waiting till all the guests were assembled to begin the ball. They flocked about the strange child and listened with amazement to her wonderfully coherent story. Without doubting the truth of the child's words Mr. Holmes hurried to the telephone and set it to work. Within a few minutes the stable grooms were stationed about the ground at the exits, watching for any chance persons who might seek to depart. The butler was bidden to guard the front door, while Mr. Holmes, with several of his male guests and two strong footmen, took themselves upstairs, where, heavily armed, they secreted themselves behind curtains in the room through which the burglars must enter from the porch at the rear. Mr. Holmes had requested that the music begin in the ballroom and that the guests should conduct themselves as though nothing unusual was expected to happen, and soon the sounds of gayety were heard from the ballroom.

But the story must not be made too long by giving details of the capture of the three burglars, suffice it to say that they were taken into custody without anyone being either captor or captured. They ran right into the net set for them in the upstairs room, and, with revolvers in their faces, they threw up their hands and surrendered. Then, in a few minutes they were handed over to the police, who had been summoned by phone from the town, half a mile distant.

Just as the excitement was quieting down, all the guests having now assembled in the great main hall—Hilda came running in in great distress. "Oh, Mr. and Mrs. Holmes!" she cried, "my little niece has got lost in the grounds and"—

"Here I am, Aunt Hilda." And Mercy came timidly forth from the depths of a screen in the rear of the hall, where she was hiding herself till the hall should be vacated and afford her an opportunity to get out unnoticed. Then as her aunt clasped her lovingly to her breast Mr. and Mrs. Holmes and all the guests crowded round to speak words of thanks and praise to the child who had saved the house from being burglarized and saved some lives, too, perhaps. On learning who Mercy was and hearing of the errand that was bringing her to the mansion that night, Mrs. Holmes knelt beside her and put her arms about the fragile form. "Tell your mamma, my dear, brave little girl, that we'll call to ... her tomorrow, and—your Aunt Hilda says you had no Christmas ... this year. Well, better late than never; tomorrow one shall be hung with all the pretty things you may wish for. Write to Santa tonight and tell him he forgot you; he'll make up for it."

"And let us show the little heroine of the hour our appreciation in some way," ventured a beautiful lady, dressed like a fairy, as she held up in the form of a receptacle her dainty lace handkerchief into which the gentlemen's purses were quickly emptied. With thanks on her lips and tears in her eyes Mercy was allowed to go with her Aunt Hilda to her mother, who was almost beside herself with uneasiness about her child. "We've been hunting our baby in the park for ... an hour," said Hilda, leading Mercy away. "Law's, we never once ... that she was saving the big house from thieves, bless her brave heart!"

And the Holmeses did not forget the great service little Mercy had rendered them. Before the ... was out the child and her mother were comfortably housed in a cottage near the big house, where many little luxuries were granted them, for Hilda's wages took on the form of a liberal salary. And Mercy was allowed to come to the big house every day to say her ... to the Holmes children's governess. And she wore pretty frocks and white aprons and stayed to play in the nursery after ... over.

And such was the reward for her brave heroic deed.

The jolliest fun of all gay sport
Is playing the game ...
'Tis just as good in winter time
As in summer time ...

A long, wide plank
Laid 'cross a rock,
Then up and down
Tip-toe, tip-tock!
Your feet touch the ground
Your head ... the air
And your mind becomes free
From any old care;
School books are forgot
And the chores of the day
Vanish from mind
As you "see-saw" away.

TIM TURNIPS.

Come, sit by the fire
And hear a tale
That will make the ...
Black witches wail

That will raise the spook
Of old-time dread,
To hie him away
And cover his head:

A tale that the fairies
Will shudder to hear
And make them run
Away in fear.

Come, sit by the fire
And keep very quiet,
As the tale I tell
On this winter's night.

And when I am done
You may promise me true
That the tale shall never
Be told by you.

MAUD WALKER.

Little Biographies of Big Men.

THE BOYHOOD OF GEORGE WASHINGTON.

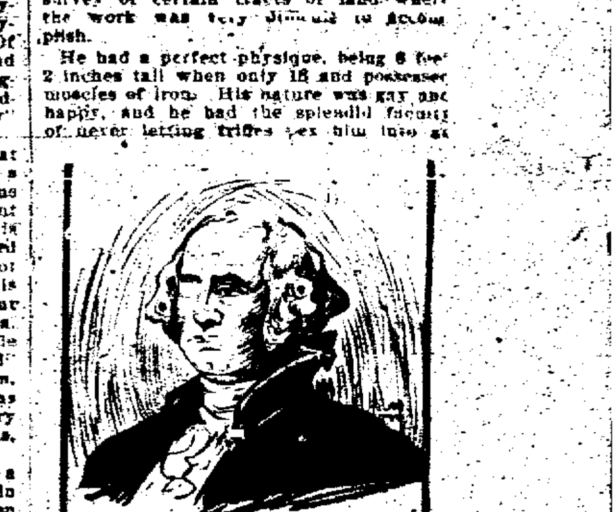
It is not necessary to tell the children when and where George Washington was born, nor to go over the successes of his grand and active life, for every school history contains the data of his political career. But much pertaining to his boyhood—and a wholesome and splendid boyhood, too—is not generally known. Of course, the little story of the hatchet and the cherry tree is known to all the English-speaking world; but here the childhood of the "Father of Our Country" seems to close.

Be it known, then, that the great George Washington, in his youth, was a boy like many other boys of his time and like many another boy of the present day. He was large and strong for his years, being a born athlete. He loved the things of nature, was a skilled shot and a brave hunter. The years of his boyhood and young manhood were spent on his father's fine estates in Virginia. His first learning was obtained in a little country schoolhouse, called the "old field" schoolhouse, in that it stood in a barren, uncultivated field. His first teacher was Hobby, sexton of the parish, and a very poor one for the place of tutor he was, indeed.

When very young George developed a liking for surveying, a line of work in which he became so proficient that when he was only 16 years old, William Fairfax employed him as surveyor and kept him busy for three years. During this work George was obliged to suffer many hardships and face many dangers. When far from any human habitation he shot wild game and prepared it for food over a camp fire, sometimes not having either bread or salt to make the meal palatable. He swam mountain torrents, climbed rugged hills—which were almost impassable, owing to the wildness of vine and thick underbrush and slept at night on the ground in the open air, wrapped only in his blanket. And it is told that he often awoke on a winter morning to find an extra blanket had been spread over him during his slumber—a blanket of snow.

Owing to ... determination to do the duty ... and do it thoroughly—he came to occupy a high place in the regard of William Fairfax, who paid him remarkably large sums of money, as compared with the usual remuneration for such service, allowing him as much as $20 a day for the survey of certain tracts of land where the work was very difficult to accomplish.

He had a perfect physique, being 6 feet 2 inches tall when only 18 and possessed muscles of iron. His nature was gay and happy, and he had the splendid faculty of never letting trifles vex him into an ill-temper. Even as a boy his was a large and generous nature. Of outdoor exercise and sports he was passionately fond, loving above all things to break fractious horses to the riding saddle. Swimming the Potomac River—an extremely broad river at the Washington estate—was no effort for him. In a wrestling bout with one of his own strength and superior age George always came off the champion. Physically he reminded one of the finest type of the North American Indian—tall, active, muscular, yet extremely graceful withal. And he was more a giant ...


"FATHER" GEORGE WASHINGTON.

Parlor Games are Always a Pleasing Pastime for the Children.

No matter how old the game may be it is found ever new and amusing, and sometimes the mere knowledge that it was participated in by the children's great-great-grandparents lends added zest to the playing of it by the little folk. There are the old games of "forfeit," so delightfully old and so deliciously new every time it is played, and "whirl the plate," than which there is no livelier sport, and "clap in and clap out," always fun-provoking and enjoyable.

The playing of cards, chess, checkers and dominoes can never afford the youth with genuine pleasure. These games are better suited to the elders of the family, adults who enjoy a game for the scientific side of it and the quiet it enforces. But for the boys and girls give them boisterous, spirited games such as "hide and seek," "blind man's buff" and "toss the slipper," and "hunting the thimble" is a jolly game also.

Then there are the gay, old time dances through which our great-grandparents frolicked when they were young and full of life. Leading in the list of "country" dances comes the dear old Virginia reel, which, as one old gentleman put it, "has no beginning and no ending; you may dance anywhere and stop anywhere and keep on as long as you like without spoiling the figures."

And now we have the modern "progressive" games, the "progressive conversational" being one of the most enjoyable that comes under that head. Not only is the "progressive conversational" most delightful to those who participate in it, but it is educational as well. It helps the young folks to cultivate the art of easy and fluent conversation with grace of manner, gesture and expression, as well as storing the mind with practical knowledge. To give an evening's "progressive conversational" it is well to choose as the topics of converse some well-known authors and their books, dissecting, as it were, the most noted characters of their books. The drama is also a splendid subject to devote a part of an evening over. Lest too much conversation, along serious lines, should prove dull to those who have come together for social intercourse and innocent fun, music and recitation may be interspersed between the various subjects.

CONUNDRUMS.

When are windows like flags?
When bolsted.
Why are actors like little children?
They are always fond of playing.
Why is a sick Hebrew very valuable?
He is a jew-el. (Jew ill.)

The Sincerity of Fred's Bravery.

BY WILLIAM WALLACE, JR.

Fred declared he was not afraid of anything in the shape of man or beast. But Fred was only talking big—bragging a bit (as boys are often wont to do) to his little sister Jen.

"What, not afraid of elephants?" asked the astonished Jen.

"Elephants!" repeated Fred with a shrug of his shoulders. "Well, I guess not. Why, what's there about an elephant to be scared of?"

"His trunk," ventured Jen.

"Trunk and valise and traveling grips—all wouldn't scare me," said Fred disdainfully. "Uh, I'd ride on an elephant if I had one."

"Nor a camel, nor a ... big black bear?" continued Jen, in tones of awe.

"Of nothing, I tell you," ... Fred. "Besides, there ain't any animals in these woods now. Only squirrels and chipmunks. I only wish there was something big and dangerous. It's tame round here now for boys and men. Of course—girls and women—they wouldn't be safe if big animals roamed these woods; but girls and women could stay at home." Then Fred swaggered along the road chewing a bit of bark and looking wise.

"But if some fairy was to call a big black bear out of the forest, I guess that wouldn't be so funny," said Jen, whose mind was ever full of fairy lore. "I read once of a boy who didn't believe in fairies and, to make him change his mind, the fairy queen turned a stump into a huge animal, unlike anything that ever lived before, and sicked it on the boy who didn't believe in her. And that awful beast et the boy up at one gulp. N-o-w, what do you say to that, Mr. Fred?" And Jen shook her head by way of emphasis.

"I think that you are silly to ... and believe ... stuff," answered Fred sarcastically. "As for fairies, well, they live only in books and foolish kids' minds. I never saw a fairy nor nothing like one."

This put a stop to their conversation for a few moments, and the two little ones trudged on over the wintry road towards home. They were returning from school and had to pass through quite a heavy timber that spread across their way.

After a brief pause Jen continued to speak: "So you don't think it could happen, then?"

"What couldn't happen?" asked Fred.

"Why, a stump turned into an awful beast what ... " explained Jen.

"Now, don't be silly," advised Fred, looking at his sister pityingly. But just as he spoke a noise was heard behind them and both children quickly looked backward. As they did so they saw plainly a great, dark object running through the thick underbrush a few feet away from the road.

"Oh, goodness, gracious!" exclaimed Jen, her eyes starting from her head as she took to her heels. "It must be that—a—fairy—has—turned—a—stump ..." But she could say nothing more, fear fairly choking off further utterance. And what most frightened her was the appearance and conduct of Fred. His face was white with terror, he was running with all his might and panting for breath. "You—are—a—d-u-n-c-e!" he articulated, "to—talk—of—such—things—away—out—here!"

... Jen dropping one of her schoolbooks, but not stopping to get it again.

"Why, it's a r-h-i-n-o-c-e-r-o-s!" yelled Fred. "What did you suppose it is?"

"A rhino-cer-os?" And Jen doubled her speed, praying under her breath for protection from the pursuing beast. And on—on the two sped, never once looking back, but supposing the animal was at their very heels. Just as they were on the point of collapse there appeared in the road in front of them—coming over a hill—their own father, accompanied by his hired man. Fred, being the faster runner of the two, reached his father first, and grasping his hands, he panted out, hoarsely: "Papa, there's a rhinoceros coming—after us! Look!" and he pointed down the road over which he had ... all out of breath, and she, too, clung to her father, ... She was crying and could not speak.

"A what?" asked their father, looking in vain to see something.

Then Fred looked about them, and seeing no rhinoceros in sight, he explained: "Well, it's down in the woods th... We saw it as plain as day—running this way, that hedge brush by the road."

And then their father began to laugh. And he laughed and laughed till the children wondered whether he had not suddenly lost his mind on hearing that so terrible a beast was running loose in the woods near their home. And the hired man laughed, too, pointing toward a thicket and saying: "There he is your rhinoceros. Look lively, and we'll catch us."

Upon this Fred and Jen looked behind them in the direction the hired man pointed, and there they saw—not a rhinoceros at all, but a—great, big, black hog!

"We are after your rhinoceros," explained the children's papa, stopping his laughter as best he could. (Poor man, he really couldn't refrain from laughing, the little ones looked so comical in their fright. But he felt sorry for them just the same.) "You see, that old black animal is one I bought from neighbor Jones this morning, and as the pen I put him in was not quite strong enough to hold him against his will, he broke out and went wandering in the woods. You shavers run along home and tell your mamma of your narrow escape from danger while Sam and I tackle the beast in his lair." And patting each child on the head, the good man laughed again, and, with the hired man, went in the direction of the thicket, where the old black "rhinoceros" was resting for rash.

"Ain't you ashamed, Jen?" began Fred, as he and Jen went homeward.

"Don't you say a word to me," cried Jen, flashing, "or I'll tell all about how you were bragging about not being afraid ..."

But Fred interrupted her. "Say, sister," he said, in a friendly tone, "I'll let you coast on my new sled all evening if you want to. And you may have my new ... slate pencil, too."

"And will you go back and get my book that I dropped in the road?" asked Jen, just remembering it.

"Sure," agreed Fred. "Anything else you want?" And he smiled kindly on his little sister.

"Oh, there's heaps and heaps of things I want," she said, grinning knowingly. "Yes; you may wait on me all the rest of the winter—or I'll tell, you know." Then, with a twinkle in her eye, she added: "You say you ain't afraid of anything in the ... of a man or beast? What about ...?"

Fred ... not ... little ...

RIDDLE.

In marble halls as white as milk,
Lined with skin as soft as silk,
Within a fountain, crystal clear,
A golden apple doth appear.
No doors are there in this stronghold,
Yet thieves break in and steal the gold.
(An egg.)

Pearl Culture.

Who ever heard of cultivating pearls? But such a business is carried on in different parts of Europe, Japan and China. The art of growing pearls was discovered by scientists many, many years ago, and consists of the following process:

A tiny instrument made from mother-of-pearl is used to pry open the oyster or clam shell, an operation which calls for care and experience, or the animal will be injured. Then, very gently, the mantle of the oyster or clam ... raised and a particle of sand is inserted, the shell being allowed to close again immediately. The shell is then dropped into water from three to five feet in depth, where its inhabitant is fed on a certain vegetation supposed to increase secretions.

The French method is to bore a tiny hole in the mollusk shell and insert a particle of glass, around which the animal's saliva gathers and hardens. Therefore, though a pearl is a beautiful, lustrous gem, it is, after all, nothing more than a form of mollusk disease, being an abnormal growth.

He was running with all his might and panting for breath.

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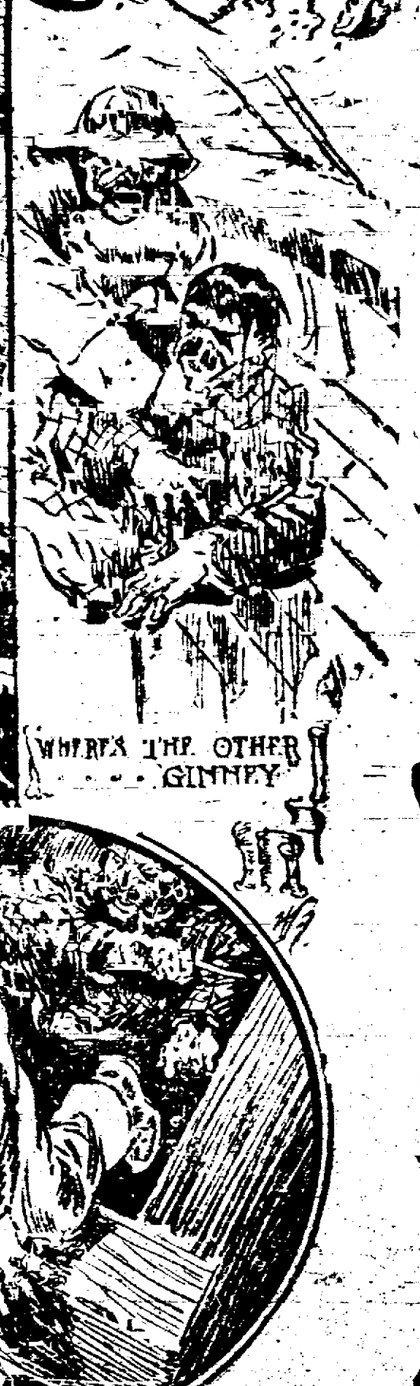
THE TRIP OF SCOW NUMBER 174

HIS NATIONALITY WAS NEW YORK

THERE WAS A BLACK EYED SIGNORINA

AGAIN THE COMMAND TO JUMP! JUMP!



WHERE'S THE OTHER GINNEY

Just a Plain Story Without Any Moral or Anything Else. An International Episode in Which There Figure an American, a Calabrian, a Sardinian and a Conglomerate New Yorker, All of Them. The Various Manifestations of their Various Badnesses Under Stress.

By JULIUS MUELLER

During the gale the tug Ebenezer Grimm ran into the Hook-place in distress and reported that she had been forced to abandon her tow, municipal garbage scow No. 174, with two men aboard.

Just before midnight a dispatch from the Rockaway Beach Life Saving station announced that one lifeboat had been taken off half a mile south of the station by an oyster sloop.

THIS paragraph was one of a dozen under the heading "Minor Happenings of the Storm," that followed the big "storm spread" in the morning paper.

If anybody had found time to indulge in the diversion to hunt out all the details of the story, he wouldn't have found much—just two unknown Italians, very ignorant and still more dirty, lost for a day on the Atlantic ocean, and one snatched away from the waters barely in time. That's all.

Yet in the working out of their fate there were complex elements—love of woman, the gaged, selfishness, cruelty and greed, all the things that make for the shaping of human building empire, forming and tearing scows.

Story? Yes, either plain or romantic, any particular sting, in which it is like a whole lot of human things.

The tug Ebenezer Grimm was a marine specimen of the conglomerate. Once she had been a Mississippi cotton-press way, and then she was too good to attend anything except passenger boats. Paddle-wheels and gingerbread scrollwork might stand in her, paying in value. But she had gone through her stages of decay like a thing of the dead. Now, cheaply painted, with oft-repaired engines, a second-hand propeller and crusted boilers that sometimes awed even her alcoholically reckless engineer, she was towing garbage scows in New York harbor, and glad to have the berth.

Towing garbage scows to sea to dump them is a business neither fragrant nor profitable. The Ebenezer Grimm's captain had worked down to it like his tug—from a wrathful, commandeering harbor king through successive stages, which comprised many things almost as mysterious as the composition of the neatly trimmed load that he was taking to sea in this cold, brooding January dawn.

His nationality was New York; and that is not American or anything else recognized under a flag. His grandfather had been German, his grandmother Irish; their son, his father, had married an East side Russian Jewess. By this time his name had become Cowler. Originally it had been Koehler. This conglomerate native without a country leaned moodily in the window of the pilot house and swore to himself. He had been drunk all night and he was drunk still. But it was fading away, to his regret.

Below, his Scandinavian engineer, and the French-Canadian deckhand were nursing headaches acquired at the same time as the captain's.

Astern, swashing into the waves with her square bow, swam the scow. Two men, in their narrow coat collars turned up, listlessly walked up and down in the small space left bare behind the piled refuse of the big town. It smelled to the wintry clouds, but Guiseppe of Sardinia and Felipe of Calabria ate black bread and garlic contentedly within a foot of the poisonous mass.

They didn't mind. The very coats they wore had been "trimmed" out of the garbage. Out of the tons that came slipping and slithering down greasy chutes on top of them, all day where they worked in the pestiferous rows, they had gathered the shoes that they wore, the shirts that graced them, the hats that decked them, and even the bedding on which they slept, when they were not victims of the superior attractions of Mulberry street's stale beer dives.

Guiseppe and Felipe had headaches, too.

They harbored designs on each other. As they walked up and down they passed with elaborate precautions against touching. Every little while one of the other of them felt slyly to make sure that his knife was in the right place.

They had been fairly good friends once. Early in their American careers, they had even been bed-mates, sharing the cost of municipal blossom and sleeping together where the garbage chutes emptied its shellings. Then, one fine yellow morning, they had gone down to seek for a footing with Norwegian cats, and New York river thieves, drinking stale beer and hitting whisky from tomato cans at night, and sitting or sprawling themselves for the American privilege of exercising an intelligent suffrage.

Then had come the first step in education, which taught them that the foreman had his contract for trimming the scows only by virtue of his work in other matters of trimming, such as trimming votes. So Guiseppe and Felipe joined his club and removed triumphantly from the brown "parlors" under the cobwork of the pier to a high priced establishment in Bayard street where they became lodgers in a prosperous family of compatriots who had an elegant suite of two rooms, one of which was almost not black. The family consisted of five, and there were two other lodgers. But by crowding a little it was indeed of an elegance, look you, Signore, that it is pleasant to give unto you a whole corner.

It was, indeed, magnificently sufficient.

There was a blackeyed signorina, however. She was not particularly large, but before long she made the corner impossible as a lodging for those two.

And on the previous evening she had made Felipe's continued life impossible so far as Guiseppe was concerned, and Guiseppe's so far as Felipe was concerned.

Felipe, unknown to Guiseppe, had seen him kiss the Signorina; and Guiseppe, unknown to Felipe, had seen him do the same.

In the early days before they were political factors, they would have settled it swiftly with a stab each. But they had learned that New York has amazing curious views on private vengeance and offers no strongholds of hills for killers. So they had bided their time.

Neither of them had even a faint intention of hurrying that time by fighting on the scow. They had too much respect for the remote and mighty men on the tugboat ahead, who roared unknown things and laid around them with red fists and lumber and iron pins. They viewed those as they viewed the policemen on the land—as strange, incomprehensible figures behind whom [illegible] and hospitals.

The Ebenezer Grimm was slow and her owners kept her on a starvation diet of coal. The laden scow towed hard and Captain Cowler let her have all the hawser he had, till she played at the end of 600 feet of manila cable, most of which was submerged in the sea, because not even the pull of the barge could overcome the sag of it.

That makes easy towing; and it makes it pretty for other craft that want to use the channel.

"May twenty thousand fiends carry away the soul of him!" prayed the French captain of a Spanish fruiter, as he watched the black mud sputtering up where his keel scraped the western edge of the Swash Channel in a desperate twist to port, to clear the odious argosy that swung down on him sideways, [illegible] half the fairway.

"Judging by the look of things out yonder," said the pilot grimly, "I guess something will carry him away before he gets far out."

"Out yonder" was where the red and black lightship of the Sandy Hook station hung like a bulbous float. There was a queer, cold shining there and still farther seaward the naked eye could see a wavering and a flimmering that looked like vapor trembling on the line of sea and sky. But with a glass one could see that the flimmering was not flimmering at all, but waves running so high that they broke the level of the horizon, and it is a big sea that does that.

Eastward the Romer was beginning to sing: One, two, three, four, five, six! And then SEVEN—the roaring bass of the dreaded seventh sea that towers above all the rest and sweeps headlong.

Still farther east, the Rockaway Shoals, second cousins to the Romer, were lathering themselves.

The captain, peering, half asleep, from his pilot house, saw and didn't see. Straight out to the ocean he chug-chugged, heedless alike of the swell that overran by his side or the cascading seas that swept the scow.

The two Italians were getting pretty [illegible] on the tug no more thought [illegible] was expended on them than on the garbage.

It was a great January storm. Readers of the next morning's papers sitting snug and cosy behind their frosted and snow-hung windows, had lots of entertaining news about it, how it shut down in whirling snow-streams in the first of a winter said, how a Norway brig just coming to bitts for a tug, had heeled to her beam ends, dragged drifted on the Jersey flats, [illegible] while the tug caught him in her [illegible] great [illegible] [illegible] heights on a more or less [illegible] on a mud bank, [illegible] and castle like, a lady scared broadways, [illegible] from the San Blas crash had blundered like a waltzing cask into the bridges of Absecon. That are the earliest dispatches, that short and pointy, after the fashion of the paragraph about the scow.

The scow was in the thick of it. Fulls of spray joined gigantic lands with lifts of snows and danced around her, roaring and reeling. She swung sideways and drove so while the raging sea spilled into her whole length. Then the tug took temporary command again and brought her head around so that she pounded hollowly into the waves with a noise like the boom of a twelve-inch steel mortar.

Now the tug pulled her, now she pulled the tug. The garbage from the Waldorf-Astoria and the tenements washed away in unholy companionship gleaming weirdly in the gloom of the gale.

Guiseppe and Felipe cowered in a nook shoveled out by them in the refuse and prayed as fast as their dexterous tongues could move.

On the tug there was more action. Somewhere to port was a steady, unfaltering sound—as of a chorus chanting.

"You tend to your engines down there!" yelled Captain Cowler, through the tube, after wrestling with the signal bell through cursing moments. "A. B. C. D. E. F. G. H. I. J. K. L. M. N. O. P. Can't you hear the breakers almost under-side?"

"You cut loose that scow then!" yelled the engineer, hastily wiping his mouth and tossing an empty pint bottle into the sea. "Do you expect them engines of mine can pull that thing into an eighty-mile gale?"

Disciplined tugs, where the captain, engineer, fireman and deckhand are drunk in loving companionship ashore, is not what it might be.

"You! You cut her loose, then!" repeated the engineer. "You can't get back inside the Hook with her, and I doubt if you can get back without her if you hold on another ten minutes."

"You mind your own (etc.) business," responded the captain, squeezing his red face furiously into the speaking tube. "You mind your own (etc.) business. I'm a-going to hang on to that scow."

And swash! A green wall stood still for a moment in front of the tug, and then toppled over headlong and drowned it.

The chanting grew plainer; its solemn regularity was interrupted now by confusing sounds; sounds as of pattering rain on tin, sounds as of water running from a great hose.

"You've got to let go!" shouted the engineer. "We're damned near in the breakers now!"

"You—you—you!" gasped the captain, white with anger. "You—give her—steam—and—mind—your—own—business."

To pull away from that head March that was playing on the beach, she had to turn bodily in the trough of the sea, a trough that was twenty feet deep, a pit of black water flecked with snow, and hissing with whirlpools.

She did it. Once she did it, and the hammering scow behind jerked her around again like a chip. Twice she did it and fell off, again brought around with a sharp turn.

Three times "and out! A sea poured over her from bow to stern. She held her tow head on at last. Then came a sharp report aft and a little cloud smoked up in the sea there. The scow reared backward into the mist and the tug shot forward like a shell.

"There goes our hawser!" yelled Captain Cowler. "Get her in! Get her in! And be quick about it!"

"Getting her in" was a game of human life, staked against a hundred feet of manila. But the Ebenezer Grimm had no appropriations to waste.

When the cable was in, the tug sheered around and went headlong to leeward, driving like the snow itself. Presently a white spouting ahead, as if a sea-monster had come up to sport, betrayed the derelict.

Like a ghost the Ebenezer Grimm sped alongside, and

"Jump!" Jump!" screamed her captain.

The two cowering men ran to the edge, looked at the gulf between, and drew back.

The tug sped past, disappeared, and came around once more. Every foot of that trip was deadly peril.

Again the command of "Jump! Jump!" and again the dumb play on the scow.

"Go to hell, then!" yelled Captain Cowler, and swung wide for the Hook.

From the engine room came a laugh.

"I guess that she be a wet hell, all right, hey?" said the French-Canadian deckhand.

The scow drifted off. The two men dripping from hair to tattered shoes, cowered again in the cave of garbage. Fast and faster came the snow. Fast and faster came the wind, out of the far sea, flapping.

Now she swung off to port, and the snow came silently and piled around them. Now she swung off to starboard, and the sea came eagerly and washed the snow away. Both, sea and snow, soaked them. But they were fast becoming too weary to move their feet out of the way.

Over them had come the terrible, disheartening fits of shivering and chattering teeth that make men at sea in winter weather hate—and [illegible] freeze. So cold were they that could not argue themselves enough to move and beat their chests with their arms.

So cold were they that even the fire of hate had died in them. Sullenly they sat side by side.

So the scow drifted, like a berg, climbing the long swells sluggishly and driven into the short ones. Steadily, however, she was lightening, for every sea took some of her load.

Thus when the dusk came, and all at once the snow squall was wiped away from all the sea, she stood out of the water high and black and a bayman in a sloop lying uneasily behind the low, sandy point of Rockaway beach, saw her plunging slowly not a mile away from the Rockaway shoals.

Beautiful seas were they, with the wan, theatrical light of the setting storm-sun flashing spectrally on them. They mounted in the deep sea and rolled along its floor as if they were no part of it. They moved majestically along, curling their foamy crests, in unbroken ridges half a mile long and ten feet high, so smooth, so mighty, that there was neither sound nor spray till they reached the shoals. Then suddenly all that uprisen sea fell into watery ruin and hoar itself into a furious death like the last agony of a monstrous living thing.

As the scow yawed, the two men looked stolidly out, saw the breakers, and knew that she was rolling into them. They began to pray again—not for help this time, but for their souls, for they knew that this was death that was undulating so solemnly under the white western light.

The bayman saw the two men. Instantly he leaped to the mast and began to haul up the stiff, frozen, snow-burdened mainsail.

It was hard work, and he cursed choicely. He was stiff and sore. His previous evening had been spent in beating his wife and, later on, in being beaten in turn by some gentleman who belonged to the executive staff of the horse-hoiling plant on Barren Island.

With one thumb crushed, his knuckles raw, both eyes blackened, [illegible] and a smear of blood from his left ear to his chin, getting under way was not a joy for the captain of the Darling Emma (which name was a compliment to his wife). But he got under way nevertheless and within ten minutes he was pulling ferociously at his sheet and twisting his tiller with one knee as she went over before the blast that came across the point.

Ruffle of all kinds, oyster tongs, ropes, dredges and stovepipe forward clattered in one great jumble to leeward as she rolled. The whole far black ocean seemed to toss straight at her. She toltered on the hilltops of sea and sat down sputtering in the hollows. Once she refused to mind her helm and her boom dived hard into the water, pulling her around and down so that she took a sea green. But with a curse the mysterious brought her up.

He was a South Long Island man, tough as they make them: drunkard, [illegible] oyster-tong, sand-thief. But he was American from his great-great-grandfathers and mothers on both sides. And though he cursed the souls of the two Italian scow trimmers with language that would have been frightful to hear even on shore and sounded little less than a challenge to God uttered there on the stormy sea, he never paused nor thought to turn tail before the wrath of the ocean.

Cunningly he steered her, cunningly he calculated the very tiny spot in the shoals where he might win through and reach the scow before she struck.

The two men saw him, come and watched intently. That is, Felipe did. Guiseppe had begun to watch Felipe.

Suddenly his arm moved forward with a short, [illegible] jerk. Felipe partly jumped, partly tumbled forward and a little throaty half giggle, half sob burst from him. The next instant he went overboard, thrust over the edge by the Sardinian's foot. The latter wiped a knife red to the handle against the garbage and put it back lovingly into its place. With a thunder of canvas the sloop rounded the scow and hung there for an instant. The fine Guiseppe did not hesitate. He jumped, though with his heart in his mouth, felt short, felt the icy water closing over him, muttered "Santa Maria!" and found himself on deck choked by the oyster thief's grip on his collar.

"Where's the other Ginney?" asked the oyster thief.

"He slip over—so and drown," said Guiseppe with a sad face.

Now that is really about all of the story. The oyster thief and Guiseppe got drunk afterward, and ended the night by biting and gouging each other on the floor of the dirty cabin.

Guiseppe went back to New York, where he was repulsed by the Black-eyed girl (fill be beat for "good and plenty") after which she fell around his neck and became his willing slave. And the patrons docked him for two [illegible]

You see, this is really a complex [illegible] of the war [illegible] and love [illegible]

FELIPE HALF JUMPED, HALF TUMBLED FORWARD

"Coal Oil Johnny" Dying

A MAN WHO SQUANDERED THREE MILLION DOLLARS IN SEVEN MONTHS.

John W. Steele, known throughout the country as "Coal Oil Johnny," who in seven months during 1862 squandered a fortune of three million dollars and earned the reputation of being the most remarkable spender in history, is dying in his home on the Fee farm near here. At his bedside is his faithful wife, his sole companion. He has the necessities of life, nothing more.

"Coal Oil Johnny" was 20 years old in 1861 when his foster mother, Mrs. McClintock, was killed while trying to ignite a fire with coal oil. That accident gave "Johnnie" his nickname and also a farm under which were oceans of oil, and a bank account of $600,000. He had to wait one year to get possession of his wealth. For 12 months he plotted and planned how he would cut a figure with his fortune. After he received his fortune Steele roared about the streets of Oil City, Petroleum Center and other oil towns bedecked in currency. Bills of various denominations were pinned to his coat and trousers. He paid $5 for a shoe shine; $30 for a shave; his tips to waiters amounted from $5 to $10.

Once Lived in Kansas.

After six months of this riotous living he got to the end of his string. He sold his oil properties with royalties for a song. One morning he awoke penniless. Friends deserted him and he had hard work getting a job that paid $1.50 a day. He went west, lived in Kansas, South Dakota and Washington territory. He never made more than $1.50 a day. He was so disgusted with life that the sight of a derrick made him sick. He came home to die a year ago. He is now at the point of death.

Men who knew "Coal Oil Johnny" about the time of his sudden acquisition of wealth, tell of his life of prodigality in a way to make one's head swim. The wealth turned his head suddenly. He ordered champagne by the baskets; he gave a $5,000 diamond to a negro minstrel for singing one song that pleased him; he bought carriages in which to ride a block and then gave the carriage to the driver, he bought saloons in which to have an evening's fun and he lighted dollar cigars with $50 greenbacks. On one occasion he wagered a bottle of wine that he would spend, actually paying out, "for fun" and not giving money away, $10,000 a day for sixty days, and he won the bottle. His extravagances are almost beyond belief. One day he received $50,000 oil rentals. He stuffed it into his pockets until they bulged uncomfortably. Going into the nearest bank he threw it into the receiving teller's window and said: "Here, take care of this damned stuff for me. It's a nuisance." Then he went away and promptly forgot it.

When Misfortune Came.

One day he drew for a paltry $20,000 and found that he had overdrawn. Misfortune began then. He could not stop extravagance and he was fast losing his interests in the oil fields. Then he lost them, and the world closed up like a clam and "Johnny" was outside. The erstwhile "Terror of the Tenderloin" took a job of truck driving at $25 a month. Later he received a raise and drew $40 a month.

When a reporter approached him several years ago at Ashland, Neb., to talk over the old days, the Bowery dispenser of delights was in a jumper and a "busted" felt hat, unloading a trunk at the railroad station. "Johnny" waved him off and said sadly to the baggage smasher: "There's another one of them damn reporters after that Coal Oil Johnny story. Me to the back room." And he fled through the piled up trunks and refused to come out.—Kansas City Star.

AN ODD COURTSHIP.

Miss Blanche Gertrude Keik, of Allentown, Pa., last spring secured a verdict for $3,000 damages against the Rev. Edgard J. Heliman, the reverend gentleman having failed to marry her according to promise. While the trial was in progress Miss Keik became acquainted with Adam J. Hummelsback, of Philadelphia, whom she has just married. The couple will go to housekeeping in a suburb of Philadelphia and the groom says that in fixing up a new home for himself and wife the Rev. Mr Heliman's $3,000 "will help some."

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